

When you have gold
They'll try to tear it from your hands
When you make life
They'll take and grind it into sand
Armed and prepared
For what befalls you
The greatest gift that you possess
Is all that we gave you

All our hopes and all our love
Our greatest wishes go with you
May you find the place that you were meant to find
Hold on to your truth, to serve you well
Words conceal - they are deception
Trust the signs, not empty promises

At dusk, set out to unknown lands
Far beyond your borders
Into the heart - the maddened depths
Until the first rays blind
You hold our dreams
Our toil and our creation
Never want and never need
Nor thirst, nor hunger

All our hopes and all our love
Our greatest wishes go with you
May you find the place that you were meant to find
Hold on to your truth, to serve you well
Words conceal - they are deception
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You've won the right, have you not
To guide and shape what is to follow?
Leave impressions for generations yet to be
Know what you are and what you're not
And if you leave this place tomorrow
Know you have lived a life content and satisfied