

WE'LL HAVE IT BACK

BY RICHARD PAUL

Light the torches by the coast,
Set the tables, bring the roast
And for all the Gods' sakes, bring beer.
Musicians conjure some joy,
The memory of gloom to annoy,
For the much longed for end is now here.

Clasp hands with each other again
And embrace your long distant friends,
Then dance like the fools you dare to be.
Shake the ground this blessed night
And cheer the world made once more right
And after so long, be merry.

We have waited long enough in emptiness and dread.
We have suffered far too much, but the sickness now is shed,
We still must fix the world, we'll always mourn our dead,
But now let us remember and embrace the lives we led.

Feel the touch of sea wind
Share the grins of kith and kin
And squander no scorn for the plague.
In the end it was just one more
In a history boasting scores,
Now it has, like the rest, gone its way.

So tarry one night for a feast
And raise a toast to those deceased,
Then let your sadness start to die.
For all these months sought to deceive,
But now you can't help but perceive
The truth that you are still alive.

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Now let us hide no longer but take back those lives instead.

-* = Stressed Syllables