

Watch Tower

There's a tower far above the sand, verdant and lush

Piled with stone and brush

A refuge of hope/ A nod to all that's nature's grand

Dusk Watch sees morning past noon – the Sun, awakening east, 'till half a day gone too soon

You son, have paid a soldier's debt, in our hearts deep with gloom - we'll never forget

There's a tower far above the piers, speckled and granite

Hardened with gold dust and tears

A beacon of beauty/In defiance of fears

Midday Watch sees noon to midnight – the Sun, setting in the West, 'till half a day gone now to rest

You son, have paid a soldier's debt, in our hearts deep with gloom – we'll never forget

There's a tower far above the horizon, blissful and serene

That place in our dreams we'd like to meet the Host, but reluctant to achieve

Populated with heroes and saints/the ones we'll miss the most

Ride high in your saddle, never bending to fear

Soldier on for all we hold dear

Rest easy hero, we'll hold the watch tower from here