

Beguiled, We Begotten

Sully Sullivan

Beguiled, oh We begotten;
for We here today, may soon be forgotten.

Let not our glorious cause be denied;
We happy warriors, true and tried.

That arc which bends, forever long;
the thrust of history, ever strong.

Stand up tall, may we be proud;
lest our mission, come under shroud.

For it be our honor, on this day;
raise the flag of faith, to Him We pray.

And, if it be not ours, to proclaim;
if our strident voyage, falls aflame.

Let it be known, from this hour;
that no regret, no earthly power.

Could overcome, what spirit shown;
tattered tapestry, rejoined and sewn.

The shanty songs, marvel at the sight;
A raging bonfire, delights one final night.

That knee that bends, think not it weak;
it is our duty, protect the meek.

For what We share, credence divine;
conjoined in peace, journeyed to find.

Now take my hand, prepare to rise;

all for one, eyes fixed towards our prize.

My trusted friend, unified we do shine;
come, take the hill, up We climb.

We know not what, shan't stand aside;
one for All, ought reverse the tide.

Rising higher, look what we've found;
that sunrise ire, to we astound.

One final marvel, how blessed are We;
awed in wonder, at that shimmering sea.

Beg those roaring waves, take us away;
on We live, savor another such splendid day.

Weather one more trek, an arduous mile;
amidst the terror, the unmitigated vile.

We venture too far, lost in the wild;
or is it simply that, our endmost trial?

Oh beguiled, by Love begotten;

His children always, never We forgotten.