



The Promise

Thank God for "Sunday Friends" of theirs who stood out in the light,
Where are the ones who should be doing more?
We need more "Homing Beacons" flashing in the cold, cold night;
To help them make it past that rocky shore.

What happened to our promise that would make them go away?
The deal they thought would make it all come true...
One hundred billion bucks we're voting for ourselves today
And nothing more for Ossie and "The Crew".

But surely no one will begrudge more help for these "old salts"
Especially you who fought to save this "Arc";
For no one more than you should know what hell is all about;
Their convoys helping you to "light the dark".

They may not have been "spit n polished" like the rest in fact,
Some members might comprise a motley crew.
But when it came right down to it and their appointed task,
They'd stand...and fight...and die...as you would do.

There's Randy, Ward, Doug, Will and Fred, all watching Ossie's back
And thousands more who signed up as the crew.
But if we overwhelm and drown them with our bureaucrats,
We'll finish what the cruel sea failed to do.

So, if they want to know what's causing all this long delay,
What's on the menu for today's excuse;
And if they come back and demand some justice and fair play,
Which one of us will ask them... what's the use?