

# Bob Catley, The Fellowship

We the fellowship, the voice of reason  
Cross the waters, climb the highest peak  
In our hearts we carry hope of freedom  
Precious cargo on the road we tread to thee  
So lead us on, across the raging rivers  
Caves to mountain range  
We're never apart  
So stay till the dark is day  
Less than a breath away

We the fellowship, the faithful legion  
Shadow walkers on the twilight trail  
Treading softly through the lifeless regions  
Never faltering that goodness will prevail  
We must return unto the fire that made you  
Back from whence you came  
Those slain in the darkness  
Stain every heart this day  
They never passed in vain

We the fellowship, have fought together  
Held a candle to the wildest wind  
Say goodbye my friend but not forever  
I will answer if you ever call to me  
So as we leave to make our homebound journeys  
Go our separate ways  
This tear we impart  
Is here in our hearts to stay  
Till we return someday