

Jennifer Warnes, Patriot's Dream

Living now, here but for fortune
Placed by fate's mysterious schemes
Who'd believe that we're the ones asked
To try to rekindle the patriot's dream

Arise sweet destiny, time runs short
All of your patience has heard their retort
Hear us now, for alone we can't seem
To try to rekindle the patriot's dream

Can you hear the words being whispered
All along the American stream
Tyrants freed, the just are imprisoned
To try to rekindle the patriot's dream

Ah but perhaps too much
Is being asked of too few
You and your children with nothing to do
Hear us now, for alone we can't seem
To try to rekindle the patriot's dream