

New York - September 11th, 2001

Where heroes fell and angels dwell
And evil fears to tread
Whence it came no one knows
Where it cowers less

Remember we are beacons of light
In this hour of darkness
Guiding the fallen onwards
Away from the perils and the hate

Your fate may take a different path
But don't lose faith
When wracked with doubt before your trial or passing
A prayer may be answered yet

So smile lest we forget