

THE LADY IN THE NIGHT ®

She stands all alone in the darkness of night
Through rain, wind and snow a remarkable sight

On a river that separates city from nation
A statuesque queen a European creation

A crown on her head with a torch gold and bright
Giving strangers from each nation new hope and delight

She stands for the freedom, truth promise and more
Of America the beautiful she's the opening door

The tattered and torn have all called on her name
Traveled thousands of miles before her they came

Each with their vision and dream to fulfill
Each with persistence and a God given will

She's watched as they came in day and in night
In peace and in war time what a magnificent sight!

She's protected the shores of each native and more
Given hope to the stranger, and help to the poor.

She's been the mother, the queen the woman of all
Standing stately and beautiful, her watch is God's call.

It's a woman you see God has put in this place
To stamp out despair... with love and hope to replace

A woman a mother sent to protect each and everyone
The young and the old, a song of freedom to be sung

America the beautiful the strong and the brave
Despite guns, bombs, and destruction, our lives she must save

A sister, a mother, grandmother and more
The person to keep us safe inside freedom's door

She stands like the lioness in front of her cave
Protecting her cubs, their lives she must save

With the years and upheavals of presidents and kings
She holds to our dreams and let's freedom ring

It rings louder and louder with each blow we take
With each bomb that bursts each life that's at stake

With out saying a word she let's the world know
We are Americans the free the proud and the bold

Despite the fact we are mortal man
She gives us God's grace to fight demons again and again.

She holds her head high with dignity and grace
Never sleeps on her watch of this magnificent place.

But she worries as all good mothers do
That we have not done our part to keep the peace too.

She sees the sins of the hearts of women and men
And lights that torch in the night to guide us again

She wants us to return to a country of peace
Of unity and love, brotherly strife must cease

She wants to remind us that freedom has a cost
That we must be united together or all will be lost

So we must cling to the hem of her robe in this life
As she keeps our way lit through the darkest of night

For She will not let us lose sight of what was meant to be....
That's why she's been called...Lady Liberty!

For the victims of 9/11

2004

By Lynn Petronella

480-430-3485

www.athlettes.com

athlette@fastq.com