

HOPELESS
BY HILTBURN

FAR OUT ON A WINDSWEPT STORMY SEA
AWAY FROM ALL THAT IS REALITY
STANDING WATCH BY DAY AND NIGHT
FORGOTTEN MEN WITH NOTHING IN SIGHT

As I recall,
HilTBurn was a
signalman on the
SERPENS.
ELLISON

AT NIGHT WHEN EVENING SHADOWS FALL
HAUNTING MEMORIES BEGIN TO CALL
SCENES OF HAPPY YESTERDAYS
PARADE BEFORE OUR EYES LIKE PLAYS

OH GOD TAKE US BACK AGAIN
TO THE PLACE OUR LIVES BEGAN
TAKE US FROM THIS LIFE OF WOE
THAT IS WORSE THAN HELL BELOW

NO ONE HEARS OUR SOUL ^ERNDING CRY
SO WE'LL GO ON UNTIL WE DIE.