

V1 They work tirelessly  
and they work without pride  
They fight for the suffering  
and for those who have died

W1 They struggle to help others  
avoiding their own pain  
And they give All they have  
with nothing to gain

C1 They care and they love  
give comfort to all  
When you're at the edge  
They catch you before the fall

V2 They spend hours sharing information  
in a world of misery  
And they never give up trying  
to help you and me

W2 When we say we've had enough  
they pick up the pace  
While we can hardly get started  
They're finishing the race

C2 Don't think they don't hurt too  
throughout body and soul  
But they persevere onward  
ever toward the goal

C3 They are the lighthouse  
in the stormy seas we ride  
Guiding the way to health  
Knowledge not to be denied

V3 You won't see their tears  
they'll be hidden & quickly wiped away  
YOU'LL hear NO complaints  
as they listen to your day

W3 They battle on in a war  
for those not even bitten yet

Stockpiling information as weapons  
and they NEVER forget

C4 And for those twice bit  
This Disease And CobtroverSY,  
They offer love and SYMPATHY  
And Trucklods of Mercy

V4 Where can you go for answers  
when doctors have no clue  
Why all these puzzling symptoms  
are overcoming you?

W4 No matter the horror you've known  
here you have a home  
And thanks to those who care  
no one stands alone

C5 Yes, thanks to all the caregivers  
And to those who fight for our cause  
We love and honor you  
as you continue without pause

V5 And we don't say it enough  
caught in our webs of despair  
But we can't imagine our lives  
if you were not there

W5 So thank you again  
our companions and friends  
As we travel on together  
Toward this disease's end

C6 And tonight when we say our prayers  
On our knees (if they allow us to)  
On the list of our blessings...  
WE ARE SO THANKFUL FOR YOU!!!!

(end) They are the lighthouse  
in the storm...