

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...