

Reclaimed

words and music by John A. Watson

*What is lost can be found
What is tossed to the ground
Like a phoenix can rise once again*

*What's discarded by some
Is not waste to the one
With a fire in his heart to reclaim*

*From the smallest of seeds
Grows the largest of trees
And the greatest of dreams is the same*

*What is old can be new
And its beauty shine through
All it takes is the vision to see
And reclaim it for you and for me*

*Every joint can be strong
And the outcast belong
And their dignity once more regained*

*Made to last not replaced
Imperfections embraced
The abandoned reborn and renamed*

*From the smallest of seeds
Grows the greatest of dreams
With the power to inspire and sustain*

*What was lost will be found
What was tossed to the ground
Like a phoenix will rise in a flame
And its glory forever...
Reclaimed*

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*To your family
with best wishes
John W.*