Austere

The Joy Formidable

See the medal reverse
This hope is not lost
There's mischief to turn
Your ship to send off
Barbed wits and gowns
They'll ransack this town
I'd rescue you now

But in velvet you'll drown
And dance again
Oh Austere, lay by my side
You've been left here but you'll make no sound
Hey, last word, don't let me down
You're just another unfinished story now

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