Five is the number some say Minus five is none Survive is our calling Together we are one Five spirits living That Won't ever be undone Five still a blazing Just like the rising sun

Five is the heartache
Borne on such a night
O'er the hilltop
arrives a blinding light
And all left to wonder
This cannot be right
No choices other
Than holding on so tight

Five is the question
We struggle with each day
Pain wrenching e'er
Feels It will not go away
Justice not the answer
A price too high to pay
Moment to moment
We seem to find our way

Five is the beauty
whose love has brought us here
Angels of mercy
Help us not live in fear
Sorrow consumes us
With each new weeling tear
For 5 gone but present
Always hold so dear