

## **S.A.S. Team – 1998**

This morning I woke-up... and what did I see,  
A world filled wit chaos... and technology.  
I long for the sweet moments of serenity,  
To soar like an eagle in the sky so free.  
Release me, my happiness has just begun  
A moment so pure to share with anyone.

Inspiration, a log on the fire  
Brings out the best in me... with heated desire  
So spread your wings and we will soar higher  
And, from our great height, natural beauty... we admire  
Please remember that you're never... ever alone  
Within, in your heart you've... given me a home

### *Chorus:*

Every man, everywhere  
Within his heart,  
A child to bare  
Every man, everywhere  
Within his heart  
A child so rare

My urban consciousness breeds... utter confusion  
Day after day living with crime... and pollution  
The dream of lasting peace is... but an illusion  
Carry me to a world of harmony... and seclusion  
A paddle and canoe, is all that I require  
The simplicity of sitting by the fire.  
(Burn, fire, burn)

### *Chorus*

*Bridge (Music)*

*Chorus (x2)*

## **Paratroopers Team – 1998**

We are one voice  
In this one place  
Who knows the paths we will take  
Friends beside us  
Hold us closer  
Come help us unite in song

### *Chorus:*

Bring one voice and before my eyes  
Tamakwa's taught me how to harmonize  
I can't believe that way that I've been touched  
Join your hands and voices – sing with us

You see me  
I now can be  
Who the child is in your eyes  
You bring me  
Into your smile  
Here I can love and rejoice

### *Chorus*

### *Bridge:*

All the things I've learned I've learned from here  
At Tamakwa I am the person I've always longed to be

Memories made here  
Always stay clear  
Who can forget what they've meant  
Starlit evenings  
Fires burning  
Tamakwa we stand to say thanks

### *Chorus (x2)*

### *Solo*

I am one small child  
I have one small voice

And here at Tamakwa you will change my life

## **Kobra Team – 1998**

The thunder echoes outside my window  
As I sit by myself  
Stumble across a dusty scrapbook  
Resting on the shelf  
Reflections of the years gone by

Photos paint a vivid picture  
Of the person I've become  
Camp taught me the worth of pride  
Taught me to be someone  
The warmth and spirit enveloped me  
I knew when I was not alone

### *Chorus:*

Secrets, tales and dreams untold  
The chapters of my book unfold  
Stories written on each page  
I know that I have come of age  
Goals I found I could achieve  
My summers shape what I believe  
The lessons gained I hold so dear  
A school couldn't teach what I've learned here

Lasting friendships across the miles  
Based on laughter and tears  
If you don't know how to start  
Just open up and shape your heart  
Tamakwa works in mysterious ways  
The days feel like weeks and the weeks feel like days

### *Bridge:*

A child's first time away from home  
Who finds a family all his own  
A first canoe trip, a first kiss  
A sunrise paddle through the mist  
When you're gone you still can't leave  
Because the web of memories you weave  
And whether I am far or near  
My soul and spirit remain here forever

### *Chorus*

I close my eyes and visions jump to life  
Of this dreamlike reality  
Those years gave me the strength to survive  
And confidence to be me  
I've left my image in your book  
Now won't you please write in mine?

### *Chorus*

The lessons gained I hold so dear  
A school couldn't teach what I've learned here

\*\*We are missing the 4th song from this year, if anyone has it, please email it to us at [howhow@tamakwa.com](mailto:howhow@tamakwa.com), thank you !!