

# Memorial Song

Nicassia of Phoenix Reach



We are all hu - man, our spi - rits live on, Though these



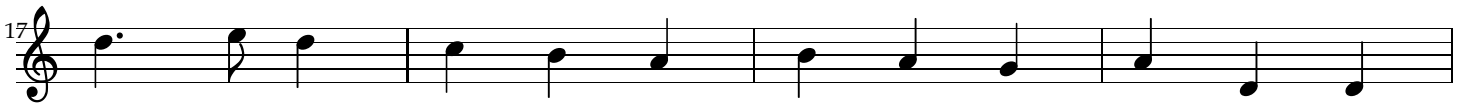
ves - sels who were our com - pan - ions are gone.



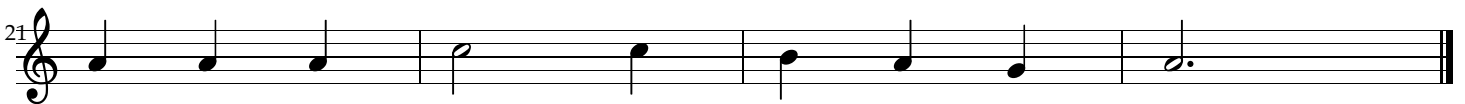
Im - mor - tal spi - rits, through Vir - tues we try To



make the most of each of our lives. To re -



turn from the Laby - rinth en - riched and en - light - ened, Be -



gin - ning a - gain to learn and to strive.