



We made a choice to live our lives In the company of airborne soldiers

Like those before and all those that follow We tested our bodies and conquered our fears To proudly wear our Maroon Red Beret and Parachute Wings In the company of Airborne Soldiers

Considered by many, whose judgement we respected We were the best at what we do, whatever was asked of us As elite professional soldiers we always saw it through In the company of Airborne Soldiers

We formed a bond through laughter and fun The sweat and blood and pain and tears Enjoying a comradeship few others will experience In the Company of Airborne Soldiers

We had no need to explain ourselves, as everyone understood We did not need to pretend to be something we were not We were safe, we were known we were home In the Company of Airborne Soldiers

Our loved ones, partners, children, families and friends Provided the love, backing and strength to see us through At times their lives must have been hard and lonely In truth they also lived their lives In the Company of Airborne Soldiers

Through the passing years when we no longer served We would meet to reminisce, swing the lamp, drink a glass or two In honour of those gone before but never forgotten In the Company of Airborne Soldiers

When it is our time to land upon that final D.Z. in the sky We will reunite and regroup this Band of Brothers

Where together we will spend eternity

In the Company of Airborne Soldiers

By Ian Richard Campbell

