

“ONCE”

Once I stood where you stand now
I wore the uniform you wear now
Once I walked the lonely beat
In the rain and in the heat

Once I held the torch in my hand
To fight the darkness in our land
And since I am no longer here
It is up to you to fight the fear

Fear of darkness and of crime
To keep us safe in this time
And now this torch I pass to you
Fight the darkness is what you must do

Although my body may be gone
Inside of you my spirit lives on
Beside you when you walk the beat
In the rain and in the heat
Once I stood where you stand now



A Vancouver Police Officer