

In the halls of college, where dreams begin to brew,  
We find our path, our purpose, and our view;  
College's a stepping stone to futures bright and true,  
And allows us to travel, serve, and seek something new.

With books and lectures, friendships, and an open gate,  
We navigate the maze and the uncertain fate;  
In search of knowledge, passions to elate,  
To make a change, our destinies await.

Community forms, a family we find,  
In lecture halls and late-night chats entwined,  
They lift us up when we feel blind;  
Together, through life's labyrinth, we grind.

Onward through the years, our dreams take flight;  
In our future, we find our light.