

Two Wounded Warriors

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Verse I

One fought his battles for moments of fame
with jockeys who rode him to win
vict'ry would bring them a trophy, a name
then a fall, he would never race again
the other had battles in a faraway hell
where bullets and bombs welcomed him
he was hit while he rescued three brothers that fell
this brave warrior will not walk again

Refrain

It's not for the glory, it's not for the crown
but for the courage to get through the race
and sometimes they finish when no one's around
in the silence heroes must face
but what if all glory and what if all crowns
were given to those who have shown
that the race isn't over 'til our hearts come around
and we see two wounded warriors come home

Verse II

The first wounded warrior, his back is still strong
no trophies, but he's still runnin' today
as he carries the warrior whose legs are now gone
together they're finding their way
their journey restores hope to dreams unfulfilled
as the two become one in their quest
they bring inspiration and challenge us all
to keep fighting in spite of the test

Repeat refrain

The race isn't over 'til our hearts come around
and we see two wounded warriors come home
come on home