

Highway of Heroes (Instrumental)

The Trews

The day I shipped out,
They numbered a dozen.
Upon my return,
Were a hundred or so.
From the coast and from the prairies,
I bet they keep coming.
add one more name from Ontario. Carry me home down The Highway of Heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down The Highway of Heroes.
True Patriot Love,
There was never more.
I served with distinction,
No visions of glory.
I served without question,
Or personal gain.
Seek no justification,
Its not part of my story.
and it offers
No comfort to the ones who remain. Carry me home down The Highway of Heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down The Highway of Heroes.
True Patriot Love,
There was never more.
I took up my vocation,
I was called by my nation.
Without hesitation,
My answer I gave.
Now I am not wondering,
the things that I might have been.
I'm no consolation,
To the forgotten brave. So Carry me home down The Highway of Heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down The Highway of Heroes.
True Patriot Love,
There was never more. Carry me home down The Highway of Heroes.
People I love with their heads held low.
Carry me softly, down The Highway of Heroes.
True Patriot Love,
There was never more x 6

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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