

# Quitters

## George Canyon

Nobody thinks about that stuff like how tall  
He might have been or how fast he couldve run  
They just stare as he rolls by, all they see is a helpless kid  
With no chance to live a life but If they only knewHes got dreams of breaking ribbons in a hundred yard dash  
Climbing up a snow capped mountain and planting his flag  
He believes one day hell stand up and walk away from that chair  
Hes got faith, hes got hope and all his mammas prayers  
Hes not jaded or bitter, gonna leave the giving up for the quittersThe doctors say no way hell walk, he just smiles  
And says, Im gonna prove you wrong  
Lots of falls and failed attempts, his legs keep giving out  
But his heart aint giving in cause what they dont knowHes got dreams of breaking ribbons in a hundred yard  
dash  
Pushing Earnhardt down the back stretch in a Daytona draft  
He believes one day hell stand up and walk away from that chair  
Hes got faith, hes got hope and all his mammas prayers  
Hes not jaded or bitter, hes gonna leave the giving up for the quittersHe pulls himself up on the bars  
And takes a long deep breath  
Lifts his right foot off the mat  
And with all that he has left  
He takes a step, one stepToward his dream of breaking ribbons in a hundred yard dash  
Going long for a touchdown with his buddies out back  
He believes one day hell stand up and walk away from that chair  
Hes got faith, hes got hope and all his mammas prayers  
Hes not jaded or bitter, hes gonna leave the giving up for the quitters  
He aint no quitter

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