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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