

# The Wish

## Dusty Drake

The crowd rose to their feet  
'Round a diamond made of clay  
A little boy was rounding third  
But the ball beat him to the plate Before the dust could even settle  
The other team began to cheer  
Instead of riding up on shoulders  
He's fighting back the tears I wish I could've won  
I wish I knew how that feels  
I wish I could've run  
Faster than a throw from centrefield 'Cause being the hero  
Sure looks like a lot of fun  
And I wish that I was there  
I wish that life was fair  
I wish I could've won Sitting there by the dugout  
Another boy was watching through the fence  
And dreaming 'bout the things that he could do  
If only he was given half a chance Amazed at the reaction of the team  
Kicking dirt and pitching fits  
He says, I know they'd sit differently  
If they could see from where I sit I wish I could've lost  
I wish I knew how that feels  
I wish that I could walk  
Without the help of these four wheels I'd be as happy as a hero  
Just to play the game at all  
And I wish that I was there  
I wish that life was fair  
I wish I could've lost Yeah, I wish that life was fair  
That I could get out of this chair  
I wish I could've lost

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