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 plateBefore the dust could even settle
The other team began to cheer
Instead of riding up on shoulders
He's fighting back the tearsI 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 wonSitting 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 chanceAmazed 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 sitI wish I could've lost
I wish I knew how that feels
I wish that I could walk
Without the help of these four wheelsI'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 lostYeah, I wish that life was fair
That I could get out of this chair
I wish I could've lost

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/