## The Race

## Renaissance

Around the world he traveled To start the games that he dreamed of, dreamed of His biggest triumph lingers Will only slip through his fingers He wants to feel the crowd And be a winner Each time he takes the step His reason now for living Praying silently He's running there Running faster To hear the sheers The crowd moves closer He's getting near A smile displays his victory It's only for a moment, a moment Towards the sky in wonder His mind begins to wander The cheers are getting near His name he hears But he will never fall This is really living Praying silently He's getting near His time is here The crowd gets closer The end is near From childhood to manhood He didn't seem to care He had no time for people He had no time to share The biggest race of all He wants to feel the crowd And be a winner Each time he takes a step His reason is now for living Praying silently He's running here Running faster

To hear the cheers
The crowd moves closer
He's getting near
He's almost here
Getting faster
His time is here
The crowds move closer
The end is hereAnnie Haslam-lead and backing vocals
Michael Dunford-acoustic guitars
Terrence Sullivan- drums and percussion
Mickey Simmonds-keyboards and orchestral arrangments
Alex Caird-bass guitar

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>