

Fighter

Jamie Grace

seven bucks an hour,bills stacked on the counter
got a baby on the way they'll have to feed
his pride is getting torn down,his confidence is worn out
this ain't the way he dreamed that it would bebut he won't ever ask why
but he made up his mind
he's a fighter
got that fire
when they thought he'd fade awaythrows a fist up
as he gets up
feelin stronger everyday
when he gets down on his knees he finds the courage to believehe's a fighter' his a fighter
who inspires.... me....

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