# Races

## [Glen Hansard](#)

Well I win some races
That don't mean I'm fastest
And it don't mean I'm better
Than anyone
And I ride some horses
With great speed over courses
It's just cause you ain't here
For me at the line
[Hook]
Cause for you I could win
For you I could trust myself
And for you I could throw with abandon
Old glories all feign to the wind
Cause I never left you
And you never let me go
Oh
And if I can have the glory
I'd give it up gladly
Oh how we sucked in the limelight
And left best friends behind
Will you come walk beside me
To the end of this story
And I'll let you go gently
Among your own kind, oh
[Hook]
For you I will win
For you I will trust myself
For you I should throw with abandon
Old glories are everything to the wind
Cause I never left you
And you never let me go
And I never left you
And you never let me go