

Renaissance, The Race

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 here