

Throw Down the Sword

Wishbone Ash

Throw down the sword,
The fight is done and over,
Neither lost, neither won.
To cast away the fury of the battle
And turn my weary eyes for home. There were times when I stood at death's own door
Only hoping for an answer. Throw down the sword,
And leave the glory -
A story time can never change.
To walk the road, the load I have to carry -
A journey's end, a wounded soul.
There were times when I stood at death's own door
Only searching for an answer.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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