

## Till The End

### No Innocent Victim

Running the race with endurance  
Always pressing on toward the goal  
I pace myself for the winning  
Stopping only makes me grow cold  
Sometimes I might trip  
When I lose my footing  
Or maybe when all my energy is gone  
As the hard times come  
And the hills get steeper  
My minds say stop  
But my heart says press on  
Running the race with diligence  
A main part helping me make it through  
Always follow the straight and narrow  
Encouraging others to run hard too  
I'm not out to gain a prize  
Life is like a race I run  
Striving till the end  
And hopefully hearing the words well done