

Sheridan Cosy**"CARRY ME OFF THE FIELD"**

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1994 Cosyng Music / BMI

No one was astounded by my flesh and blood today
my dreams of greatness they have lied
Someone come get me, stop the battle , bring me
home
Carry me off the field, tell 'em I died

I'm counting up the wounded from my hopeful little war
send flowers the colors of my pride
And someone come get me, stop the battle, bring me
home
Carry me off the field, tell 'em I died.

Oh how it hurts, she's up she's down again
My humanity has not learned to fly
But I can see an island, floating in the sea
Where they don't race, they dance side by side

I have learned a lesson, what my losses have won
open-hearted, forgiving be my guide
Someone come get me, stop the battle, bring me home
And remind me it makes heroes just to try.

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