## Shaye "How The West Was Won"

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Fell awake into this war state, nothing to recognize No mistaking, I've been forsaken this one last time If there's a plan and if there's a hand It ain't reaching out enough for me

Well, I'm tired of building character I'm sick of being strong But I'll keep picking up the pieces Put them back where they belong

Walked away from this crash landing The last one standing, first one down Gets a little brighter when you find a fighter In a face as dim as the setting sun This is how the West was won This is how the West was won

My jeans are faded, my horse is waiting for me to ride The stars are gleaming, my heart is screaming Run faster to make it out alive And now I'm wishing for more ammunition To hold my ground and find what I'm missing

Walked away from this crash landing The last one standing, first one down Gets a little brighter when you find a fighter In a face as dim as the setting sun This is how the West was won

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