Highwaymen

If you're lookin' for a fighter who'll defend you, And love you for your freedom, I'm your man. I ain't gonna leave you for the crazy things you're doin' But don't ask me to lend a helpin' hand.

You were such a pretty dream as I remember. You were young and strong and God was on your side. But the vision slowly faded like the wonder from your eyes, You traded your compassion for your pride.

But I still believe in all that we believed in.

And I pray to God that you will in the end.

And you'll see the golden chances that you're wastin',

And be the lovin' beauty that you can.

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