

## **Throw Down the Sword**

**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.**