

The Ballad of Terry Fox

Bryan Adams

The wind was cold and thin out on the highway's edge
A solitary figure with a solemn pledge
One leg of bone, one leg of steel, a skip and a heavy heel
Brought up in BC and Manitoba, he didn't fail to make us feel

chorus

**Yeah the road was long where he once ran
He did the best any human can
Get across the country, that's the plan
That's the spirit of our man**

He didn't run for medals, he didn't run for gold
But for the people and their stories that never will be told
Across the asphalt and the gravel, through the heat and rain
He carried the nation's weight for 26 miles, then he'd go again

chorus

Well the road was lined with people who came out to see him run
But the lungs grew tired and he got weary before he was done
On a lonely stretch near Thunder Bay
His stride was halted, the body gave way

chorus

The finish line was in his mind, not a city on a map
There was no closing ceremony, just a roadside clap
He might have had to stop the run, but the fight still carries on
For every heart that followed him, the race was bravely won

chorus

If there ever was a hero, if there ever was a saint
He ran through fire and through pain, any lesser soul would faint
He said it's a mission greater than himself, and his words are still ringing true
He ran for everybody, and he ran for me and you



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