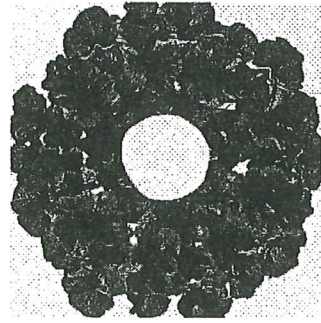


Highway of Heroes — The Trews

The day I shipped out,
They numbered a dozen.
Upon my return,

Were a hundred or so.
From the coast and from the prairies,
I bet they keep coming.
Add one more name from Ontario.



**And carry me home, down the highway of heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down the highway of heroes.
True patriot love,
There was never more.**

I served with distinction,
No visions of glory.
I served without question,
Or personal gain.

Seek no justification,
It's not part of my story.
And it offers no comfort to the ones who remain.

**Just carry me home down the highway of heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down the highway of heroes.
True patriot love,
There was never more.**

I took up my vocation,
I was called by my nation.
Without hesitation,
My answer I gave.

Now I am not wondering,
The things that I might have been.
No consolation,
To the forgotten brave.

**So carry me home, down the highway of heroes.
People above with their flags flying low.
Carry me softly, down the highway of heroes.
True patriot love,
There was never more.**

Carry me home, down the highway of heroes.
People I love with their heads down low.
Carry me softly, down the highway of heroes.
True patriot love,
There was never more **X6**