

## Winner's Circle

I'm in the winner's circle  
You're standing in the crowd  
My overcoming ancestors are cheering my name aloud  
You don't seem too happy  
Are you surprised to see me here?  
You must have thought you crippled me with deception and fear  
I can't help but notice your expression  
Is everything OK?  
There must be some odd reason you're staring at me that way  
Do you think me to be a ghost?  
Did you think I disappeared?  
Surely you knew I wouldn't be stopped by blood, sweat and tears  
Do you not like my countenance?  
Are you embarrassed by the confidence on my face?  
Did you think the dust your heels left on it would make me quit the race?  
When you threw me off that mountain  
Did you think I wouldn't climb?  
Didn't you know the power within me would generate strength over time?  
Yes, you chewed me, spit me out and told me I was through  
But did you think I'd be so simply smashed like the gum beneath your shoe?  
Did you think you won the match?  
A knockout after round two?  
Silly of you to forget why I was created, what a fighter was born to do  
Your punches, smacks and elbows surely hurt the skin  
But please don't tell me you mistakenly thought my beauty was that thin  
You seem a little uncomfortable  
Or maybe you're confused  
Did you think I wouldn't choose to win because you wanted me to lose?  
Did you think you could destroy me?  
Did you not think I'd be OK?  
You really had to be blind not to see this coming your way  
You didn't see me run  
You didn't see me climb  
You didn't see me fight  
But isn't this an ironic time?  
What you didn't know before  
You've become dreadfully aware  
You thought the race was over

Yet, the tortoise beat the hare  
That's not all you should know  
There is more than what I've shared  
I'm still running; I'm still running  
Yes, you should be scared

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