

Field of honor

(Alan Humm)

The battle lines have formed
 around a man in middle age.
Out in the real world
 where the numbers meet the page
In his youth's unclouded vision all the answers
 seemed so clear
But business feels more difficult
 with every passing year
From compromise to compromise,
 expense to bottom line
His life was so much simpler
 when the world was black and white

{ refrain: }

Stand firm

 on the field of honor

Stand firm

 as the battle lines are drawn

Hold fast

 as the conflict rages

Stand firm

 in the struggle for your heart

Oooo On the field of honor

The battle lines are forming
 'round a young man in his teens
Will he guard the truth within him,
 or will thieves break in and steal?
As the war takes shape around him,
 he will fall or take a stand
He can choose the way of wisdom—
 old enough to understand
But it fights against his nature and the choices seem so
 hard
It's a struggle for integrity,
 and a battle for his heart
He must pass through the field of honor
 in the battle for his heart

{ refrain }

{ break: }

On the field of honor stand

[on the field of honor]

[on the field of honor]

{ refrain last line }

{ coda: }

On the field of honor stand

Stand firm