

This is My Chase

This is my chase,
To see whose best,
This is my race,
No time to rest.

It's my time to shine,
I can't give up,
Only four Minuets,
Here I go.

I'm winning, I'm winning,
As fast as light,
But victory, victory is out of sight.

Nearly there,
I see it ahead,
I smell the sweet taste of Bridlewood air.
I hope I win, I think I'm best.

One minute left,
This is my race, my chance to win,
Oh man, now the people are starting to sing.
Don't put your head down, I shouted behind,
Everyone cheered when they saw the stop sign,
Hurray, Hurray the people cheered
I started to groom my bearded.
I won the race, so fast so quick.
Now everyone started to be sick.

