

# Road Warrior

(For David)

By Dennis F. Drake 11/1/09

He climbed up in the saddle  
With a helmet for a hat.  
He jumped hard on the pedal.  
The engine barked and spat.  
Then from way down deep  
Rose his Harley's rumble,  
Its sound while standing still  
Makes another bike humble.  
He is a warrior of the road.  
His custom Harley is his mount.  
When he's travlin' down the line,  
He makes every minute count.

He's a road warrior  
With his colors on his back.  
He's a road warrior  
Always followin' his track.  
He's a road warrior.  
He's flyin' like the wind,  
Flyin' from where he's been,  
Goin' where he's always goin',  
And comin' back again.  
He's a road warrior.