

Heroes In Old Work Boots

[Verse 1]

Cracked leather gloves on the dash

Coffee in an old tin cup

He kisses her cheek at sunrise

Says

"Don't stay up"

Dust on that beat-up pickup

Name on the door half gone

But when that red sky calls him

He's already gone

[Chorus]

Here's to the men who fight the wildfires

Smoke in their lungs

Sweat in their eyes

Prayin' their kids keep sleepin'

Under quiet

Mercy skies

They run to the ridge when the flames get higher

When every sane soul turns and drives away

Here's to the men who fight the wildfires

God keep 'em safe today

[Verse 2]

Hand-me-down coat on his shoulders

Number stitched on by his wife

He jokes as they roll toward danger

But he wagers his life

They know every back road and canyon
Every creek bed
Every gate
Standing like fence posts in the ember rain
Holdin' back fate

[Chorus]

Here's to the men who fight the wildfires
Smoke in their lungs
Sweat in their eyes
Prayin' their kids keep sleepin'
Under quiet
Mercy skies
They run to the ridge when the flames get higher
When every sane soul turns and drives away
Here's to the men who fight the wildfires
God keep 'em safe today

[Bridge]

They're not in it for money
There ain't much to be made
Just a pager on a nightstand
And a town that knows their names
We lay our heads on clean white sheets
While they chase that burning line
So I bow my head for every
Brother of mine

[Chorus]

Here's to the men who fight the wildfires
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Sweat in their eyes

Prayin' their kids keep sleepin'

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