

AS THE RIBBON BREAKS

By Nancy Roché and Tom Frazee

Ballad, written for the Boise Komen Race for the Cure

You can bend, but never break me
'Cause I'm Mom, 'Cause I'm strong
Still the silence overtakes me
As I face the world beyond.

Can I smile away the fear in my children's eyes?
Tell them I'm OK, when I'm burning deep inside?
When I'm tired & torn, can I find the strength to try?

CHORUS:

For my children, and my children's children
I will fight with every breath it takes
For my children, and my children's children
I will celebrate tomorrows
I will win this deadly race
Cross the finish line triumphant-
As the ribbon breaks

Oh my love, you stand beside me
In your eyes, fear denied
Holding hands with fingers trembling
Have we reached our darkest night?

If I fall apart, will you pull your heart from me?
Still desire my fragile femininity?
Will you carry on the flame if I should leave?

CHORUS:

For our children, and our children's children
We will fight with every breath it takes
For our children, and our children's children
We will celebrate tomorrows
We will win this deadly race
Cross the finish line triumphant-
As the ribbon breaks

BRIDGE:

I won't pass along this fate for generations to endure
I will live to break the cycle
Never stop 'till there's a cure.

CHORUS:

For the children, all the children's children
We will fight with every breath it takes
For the children, all the children's children
We will celebrate tomorrows
We will win this deadly race
Cross the finish line triumphant-
As the ribbon breaks