

My father in law was a truck driver and I have always respected those men and women who drive these big rigs all over this nation. So I thought I would share a tribute to them as they try and keep the supply chain going. The title is Asphalt Cowboy, it was on a hat I saw on a weary trucker here on some FB post.

Asphalt Cowboy

He pulls into the driveway and gives his horn a blast,
the kids run out to greet him, Daddy's home at last.

He climbs down from his big rig and his arms fill up with love
and Momma stands upon the front porch and thanks the Lord above.

He's been all across the country, drove long into the night,
his arms and eyes are weary but he carries on the fight.

The load that he is hauling will help the next small town,
so he keeps his foot down on the pedal, he will not let them down.

He is a symbol of this nation, like the eagle on his door,
no matter what may come our way, that eagle always soars!
Oh yes we have some problems, right and left and in between
but eighteen wheels keep rolling, driver and machine.

The sun will rise tomorrow just as it did today,
he'll climb back into his cab again and Momma then will pray.
"Lord, bless this asphalt cowboy, keep him safe behind the wheel,
as he rides across red, white and blue on his chrome and steel."