

Vagabond

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Hey yeah yeah yeah
I know of a man who lives on the other side
 On the other side of this mountain
They say he's calling the weary home
I've been told of a man who walks on the other side
 On the other side of this mountain
With a heart full of stories of hope
 Hey yeah yeah yeah
So run like a vagabond, carry the flame
Run for the children and run for the slaves
 Hold it up high with a message of faith
Don't ever stop moving on, just run like a vagabond
 His book is a gun that he reads for the people
The words that he speaks have been colored illegal
But the law that he's under is bigger than paper and gowns
 He stays in the streets where the beggars are broken
 Risking his life, a bull's eye in the open
But he won't stop to rest 'til he's reached every town
 So run like a vagabond, carry the flame
 Run for the children and run for the slaves
 Hold it up high with a message of faith
Don't ever stop moving on, just run like a vagabond
 Hey hey
 Run like a vagabond, carry the flame
 Run for the children and run for the slaves
 Hold it up high with a message of faith
 Don't ever stop moving on
 So run like a vagabond, carry the flame
 Run for the children and run for the slaves
 Hold it up high with a message of faith
Don't ever stop moving on, just run like a vagabond
Run like a vagabond, run like a vagabond, run like a vagabond
 So run like a vagabond, carry the flame
 Run like a vagabond, run for the flame