

# The Hanging Tree

## Uriah Heep

Passing through the arms of satan  
Reaching for the hands of god  
Robbing every mind for wisdom  
Running so he won't get caught  
He's outlawed by majority  
Been branded all his life  
Some say that he's a sinner man  
As he rides from day to nightHe's a bad man, so they say  
Living for his love and living free  
Riding swift and secretly  
So he'll miss the hanging tree  
Wounded spirit on the wind  
Riding to his dream and destinyHe's laughing at the wanted posters  
Calling for his friends to see  
Laughing aloud as he rides away  
Kicking up the dust with speed  
Time hands him down a pathway  
And freedom is a horse he rides  
Glory is a dream he's after  
And fortune is his heart's delightRiding swift and secretly  
So he'll miss the hanging tree  
Wounded spirit on the wind  
Riding to his dream and destiny

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