Vagabond

Zack Sekoff

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
So run like a vagabond, carry the flame
Run like a vagabond, run for the flame

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