Soldier Of Fortune

Hypocrisy

I have often told you stories
About the way
I lived the life of a drifter
Waiting for the day
When I'd take your hand and sing songs
Then maybe you would say
Come lay with me, you love me
And I would surely stay
But I feel I'm growing older
And the songs that I have sung

Echo in the distance like the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune
Well, I can hear the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round, baby
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune
And I'm mine

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