The Sword By My Side

The Thermals

Sun at my back
Wind in my way
The path wake await, wake await
winter came.

The hand in the end of my arm holds tight knows what we fight for.

Now the hand at the end of my arm holds tight waits for the sword.

Moon in the sky, wading away
The path like time, like all time will pass away.
The hand at the end of my arm, racks of lights

head it's a war

The hand of the end of my arm
Where is the sword?
The sword by my side
Will be no where to hide.

The sword by my side

Will allow me to be

the last thing my enemy will see.

The hand at the end of my arm, racks of lights

head it's a war

The hand of the end of my arm

Where is the sword?

The sword by my side

Will cut the hole in the sun

Will be no where to hide.

The sword by my side

Will allow me to be

the last thing my enemy will see.

The sword by my side

It will meet me to lie

To a hole in the will I die

Yeah when I die.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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