

Vagabonds (2005 Remastered Version)

New Model Army

We follow the taillights out of the city
Moving in a river of red
As the colors fade away from the Dusky sunset
We roll for the darkness ahead We are old, we are young
We are in this together
Vagabonds and children (are)
Prisoners forever
With pulses a-raging
And eyes full of wonder
Kicking out behind us again Nighttime City Beat the radio is calling
The lost and lonely in vain
Out here we are running for the Wide open spaces
The road smell after the rain We are old, we are young
We are in this together
Vagabonds and children (are)
Prisoners forever
With pulses a-raging
And eyes full of wonder
Kicking out behind us again And watching as a boy alone
At the key side
The ships loading cargo in the night
Their names all calling to faraway places
The years go past, the miles go by
And still this childhood romance
Will not die We are old, we are young
We are in this together
Vagabonds and children (are)
Prisoners forever
With pulses a-raging
And eyes full of wonder
Kicking out behind us again We are old, we are young
We are in this together
Vagabonds and children (are)
Prisoners forever
With pulses a-raging
And eyes full of wonder
Kicking out behind us again

Songwriters

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