

# Vagabond

## Der Tante Renate

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

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