Vagabond

Bethany Dillon

Hey yeah yeah yeahI know of a man who lives on the other side
On the other side of this mountain
They say he's calling the weary homeI'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 hopeHey yeah yeah yeahSo 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 vagabondHis 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 gownsHe 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 townSo 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 vagabondHey heyRun 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 onSo 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 vagabondSo run like a vagabond, carry the flame
Run like a vagabond, run for the flame

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