# Vagabond

## The Revisions

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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