

# Piper To The End

Mark Knopfler

When I leave this world behind me  
To another I will go  
If there are no pipes in heaven  
I'll be going down below

If friends in time be severed  
Someday we will meet again  
I'll return to leave you never  
Be a piper to the end

This has been a day to die for  
Now the day has almost gone  
Up above a choir of seabirds  
Turns to face the setting sun

Now the evening dawn is calling  
And all the hills are burning red  
And before the night comes falling  
Clouds are lined with golden thread

We watched the fires together  
Shared our quarters for a while  
Walked the dusty roads together  
Came so many miles

This has been a day to die on  
Now the day is almost done  
Here the pipes will lay beside me  
Silent will the battle drum

If friends in time be severed  
Someday here we will meet again  
I return to leave you never  
Be a piper to the end