

# The Battle Of Bonchester Bridge

Manilla Road

When the full moon is high  
Fog creeping in  
Hear the sounds of the fight  
No one can win  
Echoing outlawed pipes  
Hauntingly played  
As the ghosts of brave knights  
Still fight this day

Spectres still waging war  
In their deaths wake  
Battling evermore  
Till the daybreak  
Known throughout the Borders  
The Bloody Ridge  
Ghostly place of honor  
Bonchester Bridge

Heaven still weeps  
For those noble souls  
Each full moon brings  
An army of warrior ghosts

Haunting pipes sing  
Through the Border hills  
Heroes of dream  
Reliving the battle

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