

When The Pipers Play

Pipes And Pints

I hear the voice
I hear the war
I hear the sound on a distant shore
I feel the spirit of yesterday
I touch the past when the pipers play

These pipes keep playing for you and me!
They kept on singing you'll soon be free!
And your soul won't fade away
You live forever when the pipers play!

People's fears
It's a deadly cry
Some shall live
And some shall die

And though the pasts
So far away
I touch the past
When the pipers play!

It speaks of love
That I have lost
It speaks of my eternal cost!
It speaks the price
Of things to pay
A price remembered when the pipers play