

# The Everlasting Gun

Runrig

So here you go you're on your own  
The flower blooms so freely  
For fortune, musket, fyfe and drum  
Your faking days won't leave you  
'Cause young man now you nurse the gun  
You're nervous in the morning  
'Neath shattered skies your body lies  
On the dark side of reason  
The blood is lusting in your heart  
Your flesh red hot and lonely  
And vengeance gulps the bitter cup  
That once held wine so sweetly  
But young man legends still unfold  
For regiment for glory  
You search for gold like you've been told  
And the light of day won't leave you  
But run  
You'll never turn and run  
The everlasting gun  
Your day will surely come  
You'll never run  
For fickle kings you click the heel  
Where a bleak moon leans so weary  
Forgotten names on faceless graves  
Your father's home awaits you  
Oh, the warrior is not the fool  
The refugee of freedom  
But the outlawed man who holds no gun  
On the dark side of reason  
But run  
You'll never turn and run  
The everlasting gun  
Your day will surely come  
You'll never run