

Marching Man

Michael Schulte

Once I was running through a storm
It's been washing of the dirt on these roads
I could see the path ahead
Cause sometimes I feel like wandering off

Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
Hey, yeah...
Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
And now I'm coming back again

It might be me but things have changed
But it feels good sometimes to be rearranged
I still know my way around
And everytime I'm touching down again

Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
Hey, yeah...
Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
And now I'm coming back again

I'm coming home
And I'm walking this way alone
I'm calling out, I'm going home
My jacket's torn,
My hands are rough
My shoes are worn
Outta love
But my heart's marching on

Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
Hey, yeah...
Everything I gotta say
Hey, yeah...
I'm a marching man
And now I'm coming back again