

## Longer I Run

Peter Bradley Adams

When my blood runs warm with the warm red wine, I missed the life that I left behind.

And when I hear the sound of the black bird's cry, I know I left in the nick of time.

Well this road I'm on is gonna turn to sand, and leave me lost in a far off land. So let me ride the wind till I don't look back, and forget the life that I almost had.

If I wander till I die may I know whose hand I'm in. If my home I'll never find

And let me live again. The longer I run then the less that I find, selling my soul for a nickel and dime, breakin my heart to keep singing these rhymes, losing again.

Tell my brother please not to look for me. I ain't the man that I used to be.

Cause if my savior comes could you let him know. I've gone away forward to save my soul.

Chorus