

The Run

Tyketto

On a hill that never had a name
Blood and earth and metal become mud
Under the cursed rain
It's been two days since he let go of that gun
There's a man his Ma won't recognize
By the skin of his teeth
By the pain in his eyes he swears
I was just a boy when all this had begun
Alone in no man's land this is the run

Trade in your boots
Trade in your gunnysack
Pick up the life that doesn't want you back
Well, I can kill
We've got no work left like that for you, son

Come back Memorial Day
Cast off, castaway this is the run

Now past is past
I've found my own way through
I've got these wheels
And waiting back at home well I've got you
The closest to heaven that I've come
My wingman on my right
Sturgis in my sights I'm on the run
Don't need to look for me
I'm where I should be I'm on the run
Come on and take that ride
Brothers by my side I'm on the run

Oh I, I am riding on the run...