

# Halford, Fugitive

A desert moon is rising  
Down that road's a distant place  
A home where I have run from  
A town where I can't show my face  
I put myself before you  
I should have known where that would lead  
No one had to possess me  
And make me into what you need

Ride on fugitive  
Running low  
Lone life as a renegade  
Riding on

I won't become that empty  
I'm too elusive for you to find  
So you can't wait forever  
I'll never be the one to hide  
I found myself in solace  
I am the friend you never had  
You vowed to be a stranger  
As I keep walking on my back

Ride on fugitive  
Running low  
Lone life as a renegade  
Riding on

And though my best is left intact  
It's so much harder coming back

Ride on fugitive  
Running low  
Long life as a renegade  
Riding on  
And on

Ride on fugitive  
Running low  
Long life as a renegade  
Riding on