

Deburgh Chris

"The Traveller"

Visit "[The Traveller](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In from the coast, riding like the wind and racing the
moon,
Shadows on the road, dancing and a-weaving like a
crazy fool.
A horseman is coming, death in his heart, for a rendez-
vous,
And where the traveller goes, nobody knows,
Where the traveller goes, nobody knows....

A candle in the night, fear on every face when he goes
inside
(Maybe he's on the run?)
Get back from the bar! A stranger in town is a
dangerous sight
(Maybe he's got a gun?)
"Bring a bottle of whisky, ladlord, I wanna talk for a
while."
And where the traveller goes, a cold wind blows,
Oh, where the traveller goes, a cold wind blows....

There is something in his eyes, something in his
hands,
You can almost smell his revenge!
And whoever he is after, it will be disaster:
This man is gonna take him to the very end....

Well, the landlord he trembled, staring at a face he'd
seen somewhere before.
(You laid him in the ground)
Suddenly remembers a killing, yes, a murder, many
years before.
('Twas you that shot him down)
He said to a boy: "Saddle me the black, I'll meet you
down below.
With this man I must talk, yes with this traveller I'll go,
With this man I must talk, yes with him I must go."

There is something in his eyes, something in his
hands,
I can almost smell his revenge!
And it's me that he's after, it will be disaster:

This man is gonna take me to the very end....

And they where never seen again!

Visit [Deburgh Chris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.