

OUTLAW

TO CHOOSE THE LIFE OF AN OUTLAW
MEANS YOU'LL MOUNT THE WORLD ALONE,
YOU'LL FIND YOU HAVE NO FRIENDS
IN THIS WORLD OF IRON AND STONE.

NO ONE TO ACCEPT YOUR PHONE CALLS
DURING VISITS THEY DON'T CALL YOUR NAME,
AND WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP AT NIGHT
YOU HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME.

NO ONE TO SHARE A SMILE
NO SWEET GIRL TO KISS,
AND SURELY IF YOU WERE AFIRE
NO ONE WOULD GIVE A PISS.

A FEW OF US ARE LUCKY
IN LIFE AS WELL AS LOVE,
THE GODS HAVE SEEN US FIT
FOR AN ANGEL FROM ABOVE.

FOR THIS WE COUNT OUR BLESSINGS
EVEN IF THEY'RE ONLY ONE,
MAYBE SHE'LL STILL BE THERE
WHEN ALL OF THIS IS DONE

SO ALL YOU CUTHROAT RENEGADES
WHO CHOOSE A LIFE OF CRIME,
DON'T BE TOO SURPRISED
WHEN YOU'RE ALONE AND DOIN' TIME.

MICHAEL SPURLOCK '13