

# Half a million voices

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

His heart is out in the streets,  
He could be called an Outlaw  
He seems to disappear into the night

He's more a legend to me  
The one to live or die for  
But the devil want's him back in hell tonight

Don't know where he's been, or going,  
Or why, he's on the run.  
A renegade, who had it made  
A father to his Son, Here he comes

He's like a brother to me  
He took a weight off my shoulders  
But Half a million voices took his life

Now it just happened to me  
I wasn't wise, just older ( But older)  
Being drunk and weary every night

Don't know where the hell i'm going,  
Or why, i'm on the run.  
Some have died from half the pain  
And mine has just begun  
Solo  
My heart is out in the streets  
I could be called an Outlaw  
Half a million voices can't be wrong

And if you feel the need  
Somehow to help this cowboy  
Before you wake up, then he'll be gone

I don't know where the hell i'm going,  
Or why, i'm on the run.  
But sometimes you just realize  
The end has just begun  
Time has come