

Ten thousand times I've tasted death
and drunk the last of day.
Yet looking back there's ^{nothing} no more left
save thoughts along the way.

When life is now and action calls
the mind for to the last.

In memories here, the ~~shadow~~ ^{ghost} fills
the trusted shadows past.

One moment ^{more} and I am to come
One life to buy my name?

a tent, a road, a name to run?

a ~~little~~ ^{little} land ~~all~~ ^{all} from

The north fence to the south.