



I hear the voice, I hear the war
I hear the sound, on a distant shore
I feel the spirit of yesterday
I touch the past, when the pipers play

*The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying, we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play*

The pibroch rears its deadly cry
Ah, some will live and some will die
And though they passed so far away
I feel their presence when the pipers play

*The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying, we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play*

It speaks of love, I have lost
It speaks of my eternal cost
It speaks the price of peace today
A price remembered, when the pipers play
We do remember when the pipers play

*The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play*

- Patrick King -