

Ride On

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Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

True you ride the finest horse I've ever seen
Standing sixteen one or two with eyes wild and green
And you ride the horse so well hands light to the touch
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

Ride on, see you,
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

When you ride into the night with-out a trace behind
Run your claw along my gut one last time
I turn to face an empty space where you used to lie
And look for the smile to light the night
through a teardrop in my eye.

Ride on, see you,
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to