

## Ride On

Christy Moore

True you ride the finest horse I've ever seen  
Standing sixteen one or two with eyes wild and green  
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  
Ride on, see you  
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

When you ride into the night without 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 a spark that lights the night  
Through a teardrop in my eye

Ride on, see you  
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