

Rider Coming

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Candle light is
Riddle dancing
Wind is blowing
Hard as hell
Sheets of rain
Lightning crashing
Pay no worry
Faith be well

Time will never
Leave you lonely
It'll be there
Until the bitter end
Luck and money
Won't make you happy
Best to seal those
Letters you send

Rider coming down a long dark road
All packed up and journey proud to get home
Say your prayers save yourself save your soul
And never be satisfied

Water's over
Old king's highway
River's crested
Out of her banks again
This is ain't no night
For a weary traveler
Mission bell
I can hear it ringing