

# Lone Ranger

Mark Salling

Somewhere in the great beyond a ranger rides upon  
his one and only friend  
feels like it's riding him  
He figures while he's here,  
though they retain a fear,  
he'll do the best he can to be a better man  
He smokes a signal out, he polishes his gun  
cruises the galaxy, away from everyone  
He prays to God to save his dear beloved ones  
until the day his soul rises

Life is the gift that we make  
Love is a risk that we take  
Death is just the final form of conformity  
if that's what becoming it means  
well then I'd rather be the  
Lone ranger  
(rather be alone)

Somewhere in the sands of time  
there was a brother time  
like legends before him  
was proud to be like them  
but legends burn so bright, and as they often do  
too quickly are put out and brother time was too  
He could have cut his hair,  
he could have been your friend  
but he had found it wise to disregard the truth  
It's hard to ride it out, it's hard to walk alone  
But as I'm getting old, finding

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Hey would you like to know a secret  
I've seen a spirit before  
and it keeps on calling me to run  
I can't fight it but when the spirit is done  
you're gone  
(gone)

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