

Equestrienne

Natalie Merchant

See, they are clearing the sawdust course
For the girl in pink on the milk-white horse
See the girl in pink on the milk-white horse
Cantering over the sawdust course

Her spangles twinkle his pale flanks shine
Every hair of his tail is fine

See the girl in pink on the milk-white horse
Cantering over the sawdust course

While his hoofbeats fall like rain

Over and over and over again

And bright as a comet's his mane blows free
And she points a toe, bends a knee

Nothing that moves on land or sea
Will seem so beautiful to me

As the girl in pink on the milk-white horse
Cantering over the sawdust course
As the girl in pink on the milk-white horse
Cantering over the sawdust course

As the girl on the milk-white horse
Cantering over the sawdust course