

Legend

Poco

Dark as night, cold and lonely
Rides the horse that's known as only 'Thunder Road'
Icy fingers hold the reins
While hoofs come poundin' so insanely on and on

Eyes that dance like burnin' embers
All the county still remembers who you are
Did she love you like they say?
And did she really run away and leave you here?

Ride the wind tonight
You'll find her there
No more racin'
With the damp night air

Down the road to Whitman's Crossing
Underneath the widow blossoms soft and green
Covered by the crimson shawl
And hidden by the leaves that fall down to the ground

Midnight comes and midnight goes
In between the moonlight shadows veiled in tears

Ride the wind tonight
You'll find her there
No more racin'
With the damp night air

Ride the wind tonight
You'll find her there
No more racin'
With the damp night air

Oh, find the road
Going now down the road
And take you down from the road
Gotta ...
Move and move ...
Move me down from the road
I said, move me down from the road