

Ride On

Rapalje

It's true you ride the finest horse, I've ever seen
Standing sixteen one or two with eyes wild and green
It's true you ride the horse so well, hands light to the
touch

I could never go with you, no matter how I wanted to

Chorus:

Ride on, I'll see you

I could never go with you, no matter how I wanted to

When you ride into the night, without a trace behind
Wrap your claw around my gut one last time
I try to face the empty space, where you used to lie
I look for a spark to lighten the night through the
teardrop in my eye

Chorus