

Velvet

Blood, Sweat & Tears

Velvet was a very handsome mother-mare-to-be
Grazing by a country road and tied to a very young tree
We were walking to see her
Velvet gazed upon me

Indian Summer - turning colors on me

Couldn't she have stayed until the first September day
To foal in the autumn shades
The family would have shared her pain
Snake bite deep in the night
Velvet lost her life twice

Indian Summer - turning colors on me

Velvet, now you're gone
Family carries on
Children love you so
They don't even know

Malamute's howl and seem to know
Velvet's old friend Tony cried in the morning sun
She was reaching for someone
And she broke down to a new friend

Indian Summer - turning colors on me
Indian Summer - turning colors on me