

# Saddle My Pony

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

Saddle my pony and away I will ride  
To where the cattle still run a plenty  
The fields ain't broke by the highway lines  
The black snake, that murders the prairie

The coyote's song seems twice as long  
And he ain't no danger for singing  
The wild wind cuts me to my bone  
Yeah, she always knows where I'm lying

Ride through the hills where the sweet grasses grow  
And there ain't no trails for the travelling  
When the sun sings slow and I'm all alone  
It's my love's voice, calling for the grasses

A ride till I'm gone  
Just spec in the sky  
A silhouette, barely flickering  
And I'll pass you by on the runway light  
As I'm leaving, a long time coming