

## 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