

# Uncharted Hearts

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As the sun rises it soon compromises the safety of night  
And two travelers in spite of themselves  
Have to push on

Mornings remind them of things left behind them  
One a good wife and the other a life with no name  
So they push on

Over the hills and the pains they ride  
Sharing the unwritten law they abide  
Two uncharted hearts in the silence of their own flight

The journey they measure in danger and pleasure  
One likes to bluff and the other is tough on the girls  
Still they push on

Roll the bones  
Devil-may-care  
No questions asked  
Barely friends  
Two solitaires  
Needing each other out there

They build a good fire before they retire  
Searching the flame for a moment of blameless repose  
A way to push on  
Lessons come hard on this brave terrain  
They may run free but they're still in the rain  
Two uncharted hearts in the silence of their own flight