

I'd say my life was full of light  
I fed my child on the good land  
We burned the oak, we burned the ash  
But we did not burn the rowan  
Two riders cam in single-file  
Oh, a ragged flag did they bear  
Saying whosoever the Lord designs  
They can't deny the pilgrims share

Such a wild soul out tonight  
Now do you heed how his voice does ring?  
Such a wild soul out tonight  
Though I don't know the song he sings

So I set off on the blue road  
In the dawn, westering  
Now three riders did it hold  
Three different ways to Heaven  
So if it rains, will you let it rain?  
If it storms, will you let it blow?  
And if I call, will you answer me?  
Or will you leave me hollow?

Such a wild soul out tonight  
Now do you heed how his voice does ring?  
Such a wild soul out tonight  
Though I don't know the song he sings