

## Call Of Horses

### Lonely The Brave

Time has made his last decision  
As the ghosts ride in  
They keep changing their position  
They keep cross-firing  
So let your heart be like a lion  
When your legs ride in  
Something hiding in the distance, singing  
And my hopes dive in

Don't let those words come back to haunt on me  
Let the call of horses fall right over me

When I was born I had my father's eyes  
Now they can't believe what they see  
I'm in the shadow of the crow tonight  
And there ain't no light on me

So pick up your legs my friend  
Let your back be all, oh no  
'Cause there's vultures on the skyline  
Let the call of horses fall right over me

We rode on  
We rode on  
We rode on  
We rode on

On for an exit line  
On for an exit line  
On for an exit line  
On for an exit line