

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