

Tall Countryside

Shannon Wright

Riding through the tall countryside
A one and a two
So shiny and new

With the noise ahead in the torn trees
The ink is too pale for me and you to read

And your sterling cup that you hold too much
Reads the name that your father gave to you

Just a dream never came true
You are the light chasing the room
Just a dream never came true
You are autumn that blew through

Riding through the tall countryside
A one and a two
So shiny and new

Just a dream never came true
You are the light chasing the room
Just a dream never came true
You are autumn that blew through