

## Cattle Camp Reverie

Slim Dusty

There's a rustle through the tree tops as the night  
wind softly sighs  
The cattle rest and the bushland is so still  
From the distance comes the jingle of the horses hobble  
chains  
As they graze the grass round about at will

Then I gaze into the embers of my dying campfires glow  
And the pictures that I see there make me frown  
For they come along and taunt me what I might have been  
and done  
When the cattle are all bedded and the horses hobbled  
down

I was once a horseman, a rider of renown  
Who loved it all the glamour and the glare  
The handshakes and the backslaps  
And the false friends that you meet  
But when the heart is young then everything seems fair

A home of friendly neighbours with kiddies running  
'round  
I threw away to wear a tinsel crown  
And they always come and taunt me as I sit alone at  
night  
When the cattle are all bedded and the horses hobbled  
down

For as you grow older and must give the game away  
You're just a name that blazed awhile ago  
And the friends you've made have left you for another  
name that's new  
Then you take to droving cattle it's the only job you  
know

Then by some lonely fireside you'll be dreaming all  
alone  
Whilst the boys are having fun they're back in town  
I know because I'm here tonight with a lifetime to  
regret  
When the cattle are all bedded and the horses hobbled  
down

There's a rustle through the tree tops as the night  
wind softly sighs  
The old campfire has burned into the ground  
And my dreams have slowly drifted like the smoke into  
the trees  
When the cattle are all bedded and the horses hobbled  
down.