

Ride On – Celtic Woman

True you ride the finest horse
I have ever seen
Standing sixteen one or two,
With eyes wild and green
You ride the horse so well,
Hands light to the touch
I could never go with you,
No matter how I wanted to

Ride on, see you, I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to

When you ride into the night
Without a trace behind
Run you claw along my gut one last time
I turn to face an empty
Space where you used to lie
And look for the spark that lights the night
Through a teardrop in my eye

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych