

## HORSE RIDING DAYS IN THE COUNTRY

5-12-15  
(#45)

1. Horse riding days in the country —  
what a feeling !  
A missing puzzle piece from then.  
Childhood days of good-hearted country people,  
could we restart that dream, again ?
2. Horse riding days in the country —  
rodeo fever.  
Should I dare look back to then ?  
To days I knew I loved her and would never leave her  
— days of real women and men.

### [4-BAR TURNAROUND]

3. Horse riding days in the country —  
peaceful era.  
The pure serenity of being free.  
We'd hardly calculate or appreciate our treasure,  
it was just a part of living just to be.

**BRIDGE:** Days so different that I barely dare to reach back  
to those sheltered memories — what it does !  
From an emptied heart that remembers all too well,  
what we had and how it was . . .

4. Horse riding days in the country —  
just for pleasure.  
A picture postcard's scenery rearranged.  
The world's become the prodigal son, unraveled, come undone,  
oh, simple life — how you've grown up and changed !

\* Smell of saddle leather  
in meadows strewn with hint of heather . . .  
Trees blown in the breeze  
for their breathtaking beauty.  
Raised on grandma's knee  
under the banner of integrity,  
where honor stood against forsaking duty.

**TAGS:** † . . . For the sake of their breathtaking beauty  
. . . For the sake of their breathtaking beauty  
. . . (could we restart that dream, again ?)

**[END]**

Written: May 12, 2015 [G, M]

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\* Slowed tempo and intensity, to end of song

† Background voice(s) lightly sings this in the wind;  
last line, whispery