

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]

* Slowed tempo and intensity, to end of song

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