

Lone Ranger

Tosca

Somewhere in the great beyond a ranger rides upon
his one and only friend
feels like it's riding him
He figures while he's here,
though they retain a fear,
he'll do the best he can to be a better man
He smokes a signal out, he polishes his gun
cruises the galaxy, away from everyone
He prays to God to save his dear beloved ones
until the day his soul rises
Life is the gift that we make
Love is a risk that we take
Death is just the final form of conformity
if that's what becoming it means
well then I'd rather be the
Lone ranger
(rather be alone)
Somewhere in the sands of time
there was a brother time
like legends before him
was proud to be like them
but legends burn so bright, and as they often do
too quickly are put out and brother time was too
He could have cut his hair,
he could have been your friend
but he had found it wise to disregard the truth
It's hard to ride it out, it's hard to walk alone
But as I'm getting old, finding
Life is the gift that we make
Love is a risk that we take
Death is just the final form of conformity
if that's what becoming it means
well then I'd rather be the
Lone ranger
Hey would you like to know a secret
I've seen a spirit before
and it keeps on calling me to run
I can't fight it but when the spirit is done
you're gone

(gone)

Life is the gift that we make

Love is a risk that we take

Death is just the final form of conformity

if that's what becoming it means

well then I'd rather be the

Lone ranger

Rather be the lone ranger

Rather be the lone ranger

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