Lunar Landscapes

John Vanderslice

Run with me
We'll ride over the great cliffs
Into the sea
We won't saddle up again
We won't run the track again
No more shots or medicineRun with me
Across gray lunar landscapes
Into the sea
I'll stroke your mane
As we fall through the sky
Oh, broken horse, get ready toRun with me
We'll be such a beautiful sight
To the people on the beach
With a great running leap
Over rocks, over sand
Oh, we may never landRun with me
We'll ride over the great cliffs
Into the sea
We won't saddle up again
We won't run the track again
No more shots or medicine

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