Colt Stands Up, Grows Horns

Sunset Rubdown

I followed the trail you left in the snow
Picked up your footsteps and made them my own
One-thousand and one, one-thousand and two
Oh, the gravity of you
You gave me an idol when you gave me these idle hands
And you twist up the land until the snow turns to sand
And I can't find the trail back home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/