

Gallop on the Run

Bob Weir

The sand and the sun
Her gallop on the run
A monument in film
She'd not quite yet become Now I'm almost out of time
Without her by my side
Yes it's sad, I'll be alright
Still I'm missing her tonight The moon on the trail
And her forehead blazed so fair
She rescued me from jail
Outrun that sheriff's mare Climb the ridge like they were stairs
The wind all in her hair
Switchback down the other side
Plenty time for us to hide
Oh I miss her, do I now
Found work up here punching cows
In a valley wide with grass
Living free from my past

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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