Beautiful Ride

Heather Nova

Now that I have lived a lifetimes worth of days

Finally I see the folly of my ways

So listen when I sing of the temptations of this world

Fancy cars and needles, whiskey, flesh and pearls And then in the end, its family and friends

Loving yourself but not only yourself

Its about the good walk and the hard walk

And the young girls you made cry

Its about make a little music everyday till you dieIt's a beautiful ride

A beautiful ride

Beautiful, beautiful rideAs I stand on the precipice of death

My perspective is enormous

Every leaf, every cloud

I see the hands which have formed usAnd some days all you got

Is a night time graveyard walk

And you whistle some sweet melody

To the ghosts down at the dockSing in to your hand, lead the marching band

Dont you let em fade your colors gray

Cause when all is said and done

When youth is spent and burnedYoull see that its all about

Music, flowers, babies, sharing the good times

Traveling not just for business

Excepting your mortality

This is finally what Ive learnedAnd then in the end, its family and friends

Loving yourself but not only yourself

Its about the good walk and the hard walk

And the young girls you made cry

Its about make a little music everyday till you dieIt's a beautiful ride

Beautiful ride

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