Windfallen

Joe Pug

Riding on that cutting horse
Don't you stand so tall
Sleeves rolled up and your shoulders back
Sharp as a miter saw
Children come from far and wide
Spill out in the street
To call your name and to watch you ride,
To touch the boots on your feet.
If you're in it for the windfall
Don't be surprised
When your will to fight wavers and eventually dies.
But if you're in it for the long haul,
If you're in it to survive,
There's not a trench you can't be found
There's not a drought could drag you down
I can see it in the whites of your eyes.
If you're in it to survive...Riding down that silver road,
Silver in your beard
The years came fast, and they took their toll
Friends just disappeared.
Younger riders pass you by
In all their silent style.
You see that brightness in their eyes
You hang your head and smile.
If you're in it for the windfall,
Don't be surprised
When your will to fight wavers and eventually dies.
But if you're in it for the long haul,
If you're in it to survive,
There's not a trench you can't be found
There's not a drought could drag you down
I can see it in the whites of your eyes.
If you're in it to survive...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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