

# Theme for an Imaginary Western

## Jack Bruce

When the wagons leave the city  
For the forest, and further on  
Painted wagons of the morning  
Dusty roads where they have gone  
Sometimes traveling through the darkness  
Met the summer coming home  
Fallen faces by the wayside  
Looked as if they might have known  
Oh the sun was in their eyes  
And the desert that dries  
In the country towns  
Where the laughter soundsOh the dancing and the singing  
Oh the music when they played  
Oh the fires that they started  
Oh the girls with no regret  
Sometimes they found it  
Sometimes they kept it  
Often lost it on the way  
Fought each other to possess it  
Sometimes died in sight of day

Songwriters

BRUCE, JACK/BROWN, PETER CONSTANTINEPublished by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>