

# Cruachan, Ride On

[Arrangement: KF,JF Words: Tradional]

True, you ride the finest horse I've ever seen,  
Standing sixteen, one or two,  
with eyes wide and green,  
And you ride the horse so well,  
hands light to the touch,  
I could never go with you  
no matter how I wanted to.

[CHORUS:]

Ride on, see you,  
I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to.

When you ride into the night  
without a trace behind,  
Run your claw along my gut, one last time.  
I turn to face an empty space  
where you used to lie,  
And look for a spark that lights the night  
through a teardrop in my eye.

[CHORUS]