

Deb Talan, Ithaka

you jump on your white horse
you ride over fields of grain
and wind if you follow the right course
it's gonna take you back again
future is rosy blushing the past
is pale your heart is a boat
set sail you say you need
that holy tin cup so you ride
on right on with your head high up
your thoughts turn but
your eyes only see them amazed
at your return when
they'll all say they love you
they love you
it's true
'cause you come from the land of forever
night and you rode on through
and you packed your empty satchels
full of their dreams do they love
who you are or what you do you
may never know and you're
on your own now long
past the front door
you stare in wonder at the sky
what is it you are looking for
your magic potions your precious jewels
are only notions you feel a fool
do you want riches
do you want fame
do you need millions
to know you so you
don't forget your own name
'cause they'll all say
they love you
they love you
it's true
'cause you come
from the land of forever night
and you rode on through
and you packed your empty
satchels full of their dreams
do they love who you are
or what you do you
may never know
because they'll all say
they love you