

# Celtic Thunder, Ride On

Sure you ride the finest horse I've ever seen  
Standing sixteen one or two, with eyes wild and green  
You ride the horse so well, hands light to the touch  
I could never go with you, no matter how I wanted to  
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
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 you claw along my gut one last time  
I turn to face an empty space where you used to lie  
I look for the spark that lights the night  
Through a teardrop in your eye  
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
Ride on, see you, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to  
Oh, I could never go with you  
No matter how I wanted to