

Crustation, Ride On

True 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 out a trace behind
Run your claw along my gush
One last time
I turn to face an empty space
Where you used to lie
And look for the spark that lights the night
Through the teardrop in my 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