

Gillan, Night Ride Out Of Phoenix

The desert air was cold
And the moon was shining bright
As I rode out of Phoenix
There was tension in the night
Someone was walking on my grave
I said I know
That something is happening tonight

A night ride out of Phoenix
In the desert on a skewbald mare
Moon bright shining over Phoenix
A horse walking while the lizards stare

Alone in the night with the bloom of a desert rose
Alone in the night I'm never going home

Alongside on a jet black stallion
Came riding from out of the air
He just smiled and pointed to heaven
And I knew what was waiting there

Scared in the night looking down from a desert sky
Flying in the night watching Phoenix die

Fly
Night ride out of Phoenix
Fly by the Devil's side
Flying on the vengeance ride
Cold in the night watching Phoenix die

For some reason I'd been chosen
To be a witness to the Devil's hate
But I knew that those burned in Phoenix
Had left me to a darker fate

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