

# Jaromir Nohavica, Wild Horses

I noticed wild horses  
Running as dusk set low  
The air was thick and oddly laden  
With tobacco  
They ran and ran without reins or saddles  
Through rivers, fields and hills  
Which devil lured them to pass the horizon  
Across the hills  
Perhaps the cosmos overlaps another;  
Perhaps eternity at length  
Raw desire I beg you dont you whither  
We still have strength  
The smell of young mares suddenly sweetens  
By the banks of the lake  
Making love is like wild song singing  
For evenings sake  
The leaves of grass have bowed their heads low  
As they formed a line  
The king and court to the outlaws gallow  
Just arrived  
Id like to run like wild horses  
A point of no return  
And do away with hagglers and horse-thieves  
They never learn  
I noticed wild horses