

# Loreena McKennitt, Night Ride Across The Caucasus

Ride on through the night, ride on  
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There are visions, there are memories  
There are echoes of thundering hooves  
There are fires, there is laughter  
There's the sound of a thousand doves

In the velvet of the darkness  
By the silhouette of silent trees  
They are watching, they are waiting  
They are witnessing life's mysteries

Cascading stars on the slumbering hills  
They are dancing as far as the sea  
Riding o'er the land, you can feel its gentle hand  
Leading on to its destiny

Take me with you on this journey  
Where the boundaries of time are now tossed  
In cathedrals of the forest  
In the words of the tongues now lost

Find the answers, ask the questions  
Find the roots of an ancient tree  
Take me dancing, take me singing  
I'll ride on till the moon meets the sea