

Marty Robbins, Trail Dreamin' - 1976

All through the day in the saddle I sway
Visions grow as I go trail dreamin'
I see a home on a blue mountain dome
Love inlaid that I made trail dreamin'

There's a rainbow trail that's lined with stars
That leads to a gate with moving bars
And it's welcome I feel till my visions so real
Turn to dust cause I'm just trail dreamin'