

Shawn Colvin, Windy Nights

Whenever the moon and stars are circling
Whenever the wind is high
All night long through the dark and wet
The man goes riding by
Late in the night when the fire's all out
Why does he gallop and gallop about?
Whenever the trees are crying out loud
And ships are tossed at sea
Ride on the highway low and loud
By at the gallop goes he
By at the gallop goes he
And then by he comes back at the gallop again
Whenever the moon and stars are circling
Whenever the wind is high
All night long through the dark and wet
The man goes riding by
Late in the night when the fire's all out
Why does he gallop and gallop about?