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?