

## DON'T CRY FOR THE HORSES

DON'T CRY FOR THE HORSES THAT LIFE HAS SET FREE,  
A million white horses forever to be;  
DON'T CRY FOR THE HORSES NOW IN GODS HAND  
AS THEY DANCE AND THEY PRANCE IN A HEAVENLY BAND.  
THEY WERE OURS AS A GIFT, BUT NEVER TO KEEP  
AS THEY CLOSE THEIR EYES FOREVER TO SLEEP.  
THEIR SPIRITS UNBOUND, ON SILVER WINGS THEY FLY  
A million white horses AGAINST A BLUE SKY.  
LOOK UP INTO HEAVEN, YOU'LL SEE THEM ABOVE  
THE HORSES WE LOST, THE HORSES WE LOVED.  
MANES AND TAILS FLOWING, THEY GALLOP THROUGH TIME.  
THERE WERE NEVER YOURS, THEY WERE NEVER MINE.  
DON'T CRY FOR THE HORSES  
THEY'LL BE BACK SOME DAY.  
WHEN TIME IS GONE, THEY'LL SHOW US THE WAY.  
DO YOU HEAR THAT SOFT NICKER? CLOSE TO YOUR EAR?  
DON'T CRY FOR THE HORSES.  
SAVE THE ONES THAT ARE HERE.

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