

Palomino Dreams

Just Jack

Crossed the border in the evening time
With the horizon swallowing light
And the river was a single line
Black water lonely, only
Feening for the sea

We sat up in the heather
To watch the heavens scrolling by
And the nights are long and lean
They turn from red to green
And all it's ever been
Is Palomino dreams

We take the moments as they find us
Frozen in a swollen gigabyte
And the frequencies that bind us
Remind us we are climbers
On a dusty mountainside

We sat up in the heather
To watch the heavens scrolling by
And the nights are long and lean
They turn from red to green
And all it's ever been
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You've always been a warrior/worrier
In both senses of the word
And this life has many blades
But lately we only use one
I could be watching my own back
Or could I be watching my son's

Still the nights are long and lean
And they turn from red to green
And all it's ever been
Is Palomino dreams