

Where Cowboys Ride

Sarah Darling

Golden fields, wide open skies
A million stars, to paint the night
Horses run, and rivers wind
And cowboys ride

Wind blows wild, on an open range
Prairie grass, prays for rain
I see it now, we had it made
Where cowboys ride

Ride away, where did they go?
Ride away, nobody knows
Now they're gone, and it's just ghosts
Where cowboys ride...

Life moves on, it goes so fast
We're all afraid, to come in last
We've got it made, but could you take me back

Where cowboys ride

Ride away, where did they go?
Ride away, nobody knows
Now they're gone, and it's just ghosts
Where cowboys ride

Where they climb, up in the snow, way up north
Where cold winds blow, are they gone, is it just ghosts
Where cowboys ride...

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A million stars, to paint the night
Horses run, and rivers wind
And cowboys ride...