

Wild

Dedicated to my horse Whiskey River

All the years I had wanted a horse
Anything would do
I had no expectation in my mind
And then came Minou
She was a challenge
I hardly stayed on
But we weren't together
All that long
I wanted her
I asked and asked
But her owners said no, and that was that
Then my instructor said she thought she found something
But wasn't sure yet
I tried to smile but my eyes were too wet
I said okay
I want to go look, I don't care
But my mind was on that special mare
They told me on the way to see him
That Minou wasn't the right horse
I just turned my head and said "Of course."
When we got there a giant horse stood
Tide up but looking like he wished he could
Go play, and have his way
As I got on him I got scared
But cowgirl up was on my mind
I clucked him forward and started to ride
As I hopped off I said "Sure. I want him"
He made my life go a mile a minute
Or it at least felt like it
I did anything on him, fearless and all
He started to gallop and I started to fall
We were best friends, and he taught me life
I dreamed of him all of the night
He always makes me smile
Together we are wild