

Just taking a ride

Just taking a ride with nowhere to go
Music in my mind setting me free
Do I ride the wind on snow covered boots
On Reservation backroads in my old Dodge truck
Drift with the clouds on a rocking chair flight
Time on my hands and the bird's song is free
Trees in my yard, old time honored friends
Resting till spring while I do the same
The bills are all paid until the robin's return
I'll start the new year like I finished the last
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Terrence Michael Wall