

Silent Lonely Rider

Words and Music by Bill Barwick
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CHORUS:

Where the sky goes on forever
Where the prairie winds can blow so cold and hard
Comes a silent lonely rider on his journey
Trapped between the sagebrush and the stars

1.

In the time before the wire and the railroad
In a time that once was called the open range
Like a slowly passing shadow
Down the shifting sands of time
Thinkin' that his world will never change

CHORUS

2.

There's a quarter moon that's risin' in the distance
As he finally stops and throws his bedroll down
And the stars that fill his evenin'
Ride a trail that never ends
He falls asleep beneath them on the ground

CHORUS