

## Cowboy Song

We, sunset-blinded, hard fast traveling  
In reddened dirt, make time ahead of dark  
Slim road through red hump hills unravelling  
From here, no town, no skyline defined stark  
From behind that sharp horizon drain sun  
The day-engulfing quiet-mouthed abyss

Iron horse, leather horse, aluminum  
Horse call him Silver, Sleipnir, Pegasus  
We ride through open space the horse expands  
To fill our bigger lungs we ride in  
The city spirals: horse will understand  
Can wait.

The city traffic lights come green

A moment, all at once, the open space  
Inside unbridled in a breath escapes