

Wylie And Wild West "Out Here"

Visit "[Out Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wylie Gustafson (Two Medicine Music) BMI

I crack out my saddle at daylight, throw a leg over and
ride

The voice of the morning whispers and soothes me
deep inside

And hope is born in another day
Out here

The rhythm of the trail gently rocks me like a baby in a
mother's arms

A cool breeze kisses and caresses and nothing can do
me any harm

I'm as free as the hawk circlin' above
Out here

The hills are washed in a deep, deep blue as they bask
in the twilight's glow

The day is done and all is calm, my pony hangs his
head low

My troubles are all behind me
Out here

Visit [Wylie And Wild West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.