

The 1861 Project

"Horse Without A Rider"

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Horse Without A Rider by The 1861 Project
The 1861 Project
- Horse Without A Rider

Hungry and half dead, hurting with each step
like a vision rising from the Morning mist
They never would have thought he'd be coming home -
like this
It's a horse without a rider
It's a solemn silhouette
They all know what it means
It's the moment they did dread
They watch him walking wounded
So weary and so brave
It's a horse without a rider
And a soldier in a grave
They never got a letter to tell them of the news
So with each passing day, they'd hope and they would
pray
But in a rich man's war and a poor man's fight
They finally got an answer in the painful morning light
It's a horse without a rider
It's a solemn silhouette
They all know what it means
it's the moment they did dread
they watch him walking wounded
so weary and so brave
it's a horse without a rider
and a soldier in a grave

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