

Every Mother's Son "Pony With The Golden Mane"

Visit "[Pony With The Golden Mane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Once, was a boy
And he rode through the meadows
On a pony with a golden mane

Fun and joy
Was the mare to the boy
As they rode off together
Through the lane

Sun or rain
They were always together
You could never find the boy alone

Love indeed
Meant the boy to the steed
And together, they could
Stand on their own

Then one day
They were riding together
When the little boy
Jumped from his mare

Dressed in lace
Came a pretty little face
With a pretty little bow in her hair

Walked her back
To the banks of the river
But returned to find the pony gone

Cried through the night
And when dawn brought the light
Then he knew of how it hurt

Visit [Every Mother's Son](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.