

Hannah Michelle Weeks

"Wild Pony"

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I just stand here baking in the sun all day
Swatin these flys chewin my hay
And every once in a while they'll brush me down
Throw a saddle on my back and ride me around
They bought me at an auction and ever since
Been lookin at the world through a split rail fence
They held me down and they burned this brand
They think I'm their's but they don't understand

Chorus

There's a wild pony under my skin
I belong to the river the mountain and the wind
Gonna break these reigns just wait and see
A wild pony I will be

Great Grandad's daddy was an indian paint
He was watchin from the hills when the white man
came
It was a thousand moons before I was born
But his spirit still calls me from Little Bighorn
And when I look to the meadow and up to the sky
I see my brothers the deer and the hawk fly by
And in my heart I know what I was meant to do
I ain't waitin around till they turn me glue

Chorus

There's a wild pony under my skin
I belong to the river the mountain and the wind
Gonna break these reigns just wait and see
A wild pony I will be

If this livin
Then I ain't afraid of dying
I'd rather take my chances
With the wolf and the mountainlion

One of these nights when their sound asleep
I'm gonna clear this gate with one big leap
And when the Cheyenne sun wakes up the land
Well they'll finally know just what I am

Chorus

There's a wild pony under my skin
I belong to the river the mountain and the wind
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