

Adrienne Young "Conestoga"

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Conestoga

I have wandered through the hills of better days
Broken my own heart with my cheatin' ways
So I'll try to make amends I will rectify
All the time I spent more dead than alive

Darlin' hitch up the Conestoga
Ride my gently to & fro
I have searched many a lifetime
All for what I do not know
All for what I know

Give me freedom like the flight of a raven's wing
Lie down with the sun, rise and start to sing
Lonesome doves will always find their way back home
But there's seed to feed anywhere we roam
I will take the reins when you need to sleep
I will soothe your pain if your back grows weat
But first these words you must speak
I am ready to go, I'm ready to go

Darlin' pack up the Conestoga
Ride my gently sweet and low
I have searched many a lifetime
All for what I do not know
All for what I know

Ready to go  ready to go

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