

Wylie & The Wild West

"Equus Caballus"

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Words: Joel Nelson, Music:Wylie Gustafson (Two Medicine Music) BMI

I have run on middle fingernail through Eolithic morning

And Iã, 've thundered down the coach road with Revolutionã, 's warning

I have carried countless errant knights who never found the grail

I have strained before the caissons, Iã, 've moved the nationã, 's mail

Iã, 've made knights of lowly tribesmen, kings from ranks of peons

Iã, 've given pride and arrogance to riding men for eons

Iã, 've grazed among the lodges, teepees and the yurts

Felt the sting of driving whips, lashes, spurs and quirts

I am roguish- I am flighty- inbred and lowly

Iã, 'm a nightmare gone wild I am

Gallant and exalted- stately and noble

Iã, 'm awesome- I am grand I am

The Horse

I have suffered gross indignities from users and winners

Iã, 've felt the touch of kindness from losers and sinners

I have given for the cruel hand and given for the kind

Heaved a sigh at Appomattox when surrender had
been signed

I can be as tough as hardened steel- fragile as a flower

I know not my endurance I know not my own power

I have died with heart exploded beneath the cheering
stands

Calmly stood below the hanging noose of vigilante
bands

I am roguish- I am flighty- inbred and lowly

Iã, 'm a nightmare gone wild- I amã, â€

Gallant and exalted- stately and noble

Iã, 'm awesome- I am grand- I am

the Horse

So Iã, 'll run on middle fingernail until the curtain closes

Iã, 'll win for you your triple crown Iã, 'll wear for you
your roses

Toward you who took my freedom Iã, 've no malice or
remorse

Iã, 'll endure Iã, 'll last forever I am

The Horse

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