

# Gallop On the Run

Bob Weir

The sand and the sun  
Her gallop on the run  
A monument in film  
She'd not quite yet become Now I'm almost out of time  
Without her by my side  
Yes it's sad, I'll be alright  
Still I'm missing her tonight The moon on the trail  
And her forehead blazed so fair  
She rescued me from jail  
Outrun that sheriff's mare Climb the ridge like they were stairs  
The wind all in her hair  
Switchback down the other side  
Plenty time for us to hide  
Oh I miss her, do I now  
Found work up here punching cows  
In a valley wide with grass  
Living free from my past

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>