

Pegasus and Lady Godiva

Unbridled passion, flights of fancy
Hooves that ne'er touch ground
Oh faithful steed, we find our way
Your wings, a silent sound
With eyes a blazing like the sun
Your nostrils flare, you start to run
And lift me off this tattered ground
Majestic flight, so safe and sound

And Lady, with your hair a flowing in the summer wind
With expectations so divine
And teaching me new ways to fly
I knew this dream would never end
Oh Pegasus, please take me there
Where is my love with golden hair?
Winged wonder tell me if you can
And take me to that Promised Land

Lady Godiva, soft and pure
You left your mark on me
Like fresh laid flowers, in the sand
Now in their place, a memory
We rode the back of my white horse
No one trick pony stayed the course
Returning to our native land
You gave me hope and held my hand

Lady Godiva, can you hear?
Just ride this trusty steed
With visions from horizon's gate
If you're not there, then I will wait
Oh Pegasus, your speed astounds
Still searching for that hallowed ground
I know that you'll not fail me
And the Lady, she will trail me on your mate

DK 1998

For Janet