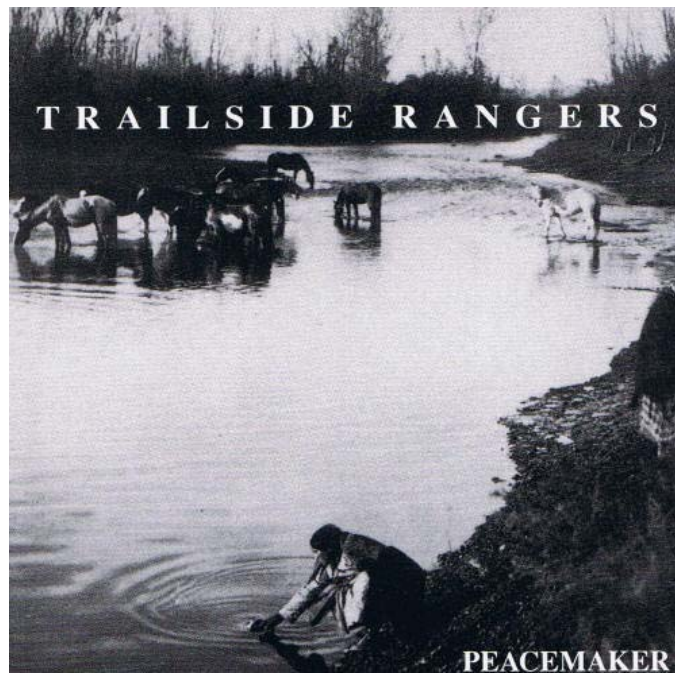


Trailside Rangers

Peacemaker



First Step's a Start
Trailside Blues
Red Willow
Peacemaker

First Step's A Start

Give yourself peace of mind
And turn your fears away
Embrace your life with the warmth
Of sunshine on your face

Though the world seems a whirlwind of hatred
There's just no reason for you to take part
Look in the mirror you'll find a solution
You may fall down but the first step's a start

Harry sipped the last of his gin
The third pint of the day
Unfocused eyes searched the room
For his wife who had passed away

So many people are drowning their sorrows
Killing their spirits and numbing their minds
There's no miracle cure gonna save you
Just straighten up and start towing the line

Nobody said this was gonna be easy
Can't face the storm with your back to the wind
Pick yourself up off the ground and remember
This time you won't get knocked back down again

Alicia had hoped for the best
But it turned out for the worst
Her marriage ended in turmoil
Ten years felt like a curse

She had a dream to live out in the country
To raise her kids somewhere so far away
She sold her ring in a pawnshop in midtown
Packed up the car and they're leaving today



Trailside Blues

Early one autumn morn I set out on my way
Following any trail that led me far away
Until I crossed the Sioux I felt that i might turn—
Around but I knew I had memories to burn

You were so precious forever I'd have held you
But something changed your love turned cold like a stone
You meant the world to me - now it's all over
And now I'm thrust into this life all alone

I thought about us as I crossed the great divide
I saw your face in the mountain I climbed to get to the other side
I heard your voice in the howling wind by the fireside near dark
Though I'd come a hundred miles your love still left its mark

And still I've learned oh so much on this journey
You give and take and then you give back again
All of the reasons I had just for giving up
Throw 'em away cause baby I want to live

And it goes on and on
It goes on and on
Life goes on and on without you



Red Willow

A starry night falls over silken skies
Shimmering blue it slowly fades to gray
A torch light calls you to an open field
A flame you hope will burn your pain away
Take it away...

Close your eyes and fly with me
Slip through your chains and you are free
Like a stream you'll find a course
And you will run and never fall down

Anger rages in you even still
Stings in your eyes and stains your soul
Your cross to bear in blood one-hundred years
A passion for a life you'll never know
You'll never know...

Sing to my fathers - I want to go back home
Sing to my brothers - I want to go back home
And to the skies - I want to go back home
The eagles cry - I want to go back home
All the spirits of a feather joined as one
With this pipe you shall walk upon the earth
Whatever sickens there you shall make it well
Oh thunder nation deliver me from hell

Close your eyes and fly with me
Turn from the dark and you will see
Like a stream you'll find a course
And you will run and never fall down



Peacemaker

There was a man that I once new
His face was dark and his eyes were blue
He spoke with a voice I could barely understand
He said, "Son I want you to take this from my hand"

Inside his hand was a gun called a Peacemaker
He looked kind of strange but I felt sure
It was a gift from this man that filled me with such pride
I was the only man who had seen it and survived

He said, " Now I can show you a thing or two
But there's one thing you must promise to do
And that's never use it unless you have no choice"
As he said the words there was anger in his voice

Now I don't want you to do
The things that I've done
But you can learn from the
Battles I've lost and I've won
Take a chance on your life
But don't gamble it away
You're going to make some mistakes
And you'll have to pay
Keep your sights upon the sun and
You'll be known as the one
Who rose above the rest

Well he showed me how to use it all right
I shot up everything in sight
Now I can shoot the petals off a daisy in the wind
He said, "Son looks like you found yourself a friend"

Now it's been twelve long years since that summer day
And a lot of trouble has come my way
But I never felt the need to use my friend
I would swear by my promise to the end

Inside a bar near the spring hill mining town
Was a wild-eyed man with a killer's frown
Who held his colt .45 right up to my head
Before his finger touched the trigger he was dead



black
plate

