

I

'm waiting for you  
on the other side,  
where once again  
together we'll ride.  
I'm just as real as when  
I was there,  
the wind still rustles  
through my hair.  
I'm happy and free and I  
run every day -  
I fill myself with carrots  
and hay  
that the Angels feed  
whenever I call,  
and I'm free from any  
pens or stall.  
I miss you now with all  
my heart,  
but I don't believe we're  
forever apart.  
I'm waiting for you with a  
patient sigh,  
for I know together once  
more we'll fly  
over endless green,  
through pastures wide,  
restored to joy with  
You by my side!

