

## A Mustang's Will

Racing across the plains  
with the wind unraveling my mane  
the blood surges through each vein  
feeling what it's like to be free  
forming my own path  
- my destiny

Mountains and valleys move on by  
the ever changing scenery  
charting my own course  
plowing my own direction  
I am my own force

There are those that would try to change me  
those who can't bear to see  
one with a beauteous power so great  
needing no one else to set them free

One by one they cast their ropes of despair  
each hoping to rein me in or have me run scared  
they attack in pairs  
for each cannot stand on their own  
freedom is my only wrong

I close my eyes and pray  
remembering the beauty and strength of the sun's rays  
I can feel the pull of the ropes around my neck  
my will is slipping it's so easy to forget

But they hold no power over me  
for my strength is within  
I am my own moving force  
I alone have the ability  
to set myself free

As the ropes fall away  
I move forward leaving them in a fray  
the positive strength from within  
has set me free yet again  
the racing of the thunder through my blood  
the caress of the wind in my mane  
lightning speeds my run for freedom  
as my hooves make deft work of the rocky terrain

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