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vintage

Gypsy boots

I saw you took your gypsy boots out of the closet
are you headin down the road
once again
leaving
for places unknown
where the wind sings
to you
to flip a coin for direction
head's it's Oklahoma
tales it's Old Mexico
with a hardened face
as your protection
a bandana to wipe your brow
and a woven cowboy hat
at a heroic angle
around your neck
a charm to save you from
ghosts and hawkers
the world sure is full
of fast talkers
making a quick exit
where are you going next
gypsy boots

the apache kid

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