

# Ride, The Dawn Patrol

Well the night, it ends so slowly  
As the last small fires go out  
One by one on the hillsides  
With the people hanging out  
We were wrapped in just a blanket  
Must've been a pretty sight  
As we followed up the mountain  
To sleep under the light

I was shivering and shaking  
In my shoes  
When The Dawn Patrol it took me  
And shook away my blues

Well you know that funny feeling  
You get sometimes, now and then  
When you feel like you can't make it  
And you want to start again  
When I get that funny feeling  
It's with you I wanna be  
In the hours before daylight  
Would you be my company