

## ***Palomino Girl***

*She paws the ground & shakes out her golden mane.  
The perfect lines accent her slender flanks.  
She comes before me, then she can dissolve—  
Oh, like the e colors of the sun:  
Palomino Girl.*

*Her forever-young ponytail hangs with playful elegance  
A lazy trot slows to her Palomino stance.  
She comes before me, then she can dissolve—  
Oh, like the e colors of the sun:  
Palomino Girl.*

*She comes before me, then she can dissolve—  
Oh, like the e colors of the sun:  
Palomino Girl.*