

# Ponies

Michael Johnson

Somewhere out on the prairie  
Is the greatest cowboy that's ever been  
And when he lays his hands upon the ponies  
They shudder with an understanding skin

And he says "Ponies, now ponies, don't you worry  
I have not come to steal your fire away  
I want to fly with you across the sunrise  
Discover what begins each shining day"

When the storm clouds in the west are quickly gathering  
The ponies they run wildly before it rains  
You'll see their sleek dark bodies brightly gleaming  
You'll know the fire is flying through their brains

And he says "Ponies, now ponies, don't you worry  
I have not come to steal your fire away  
I want to fly with you across the sunrise  
Discover what begins each shining day"