Me And My Horses

Syd Matters

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Me and my horses
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Trouble in two places
As the city walls
Down the city rules
Thought I was close
To the place where I rose
Me and my first date
We give and we take
We evaluate
We negociate
We communicate
Thought i was late
When I passed through the gate
This feeling i hate
No, wherever you're meant to go

Back home
Like houses
Like homes
Like leaving
Like shoes
Like running
Like fast
Like horses
Like trust
Like purses
Like horns
Like dancing
Like drowning
With a stone in your pocket
With a stone
Like probably
Like worry
Like possibly
Like maybe
Like maybe
Like maybe
Like maybe
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