

The Way We Look at Horses

Trent Dabbs

So many wars we're battling
Can't hold the weight we're carrying
Strong in disguise,
Defenses are how we run
The fears we had are opening
Our eyes are taken by someone
So we believe we'll be complete
And they will look at us
The way we look at horses
Steady as they come
I hung my clothes by four walls
Until the morning's gone
It's in the tremble and the shake
The fears are left of every play
Strong in the eyes but so scared inside,
We run
The beautiful just backs away
Our hands get closer to the flames
Jump in the room
The good ones don't ever feign
And they will look at us
The way we look at horses
Steady as they come
I hung my clothes by four walls
Until the morning's gone