

## Dispatch "Flying Horses"

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The river of doubt gave birth to a, a beautiful stone  
And in my hands I held it and I knew I was on my own  
So I picked it up and I held it to the sky  
And in my reflection I knew I was all alone

Then I saw this girl with the most beautiful hair  
She had it wrapped around her, for clothes she did not wear  
I asked her for a lock and she complied after leaving  
Gorgeous footsteps in the sand as if she didn't care

Well, she was the prettiest girl I ever saw  
And the stone lay still without a flaw  
The feelings I had defied the law  
As I came to and I went to

And I took a look, a look down the road  
To see a badger and a one eyed toad  
They didn't say a word, they just looked at me  
With that wise old look of the old, the wise old look of the old

Then I went down to town  
To my favorite merry-go-round  
To the place where magic horses fly  
And you seldom see a frown

But then I stole a ring from the flying horses  
And I can't begin to explain how  
I stole a ring from the flying horses  
And it's all rusty now

I stole a ring from the flying horses  
And I can't begin to explain how  
I stole a ring from the flying horses  
And it's all rusty now, it's all rusty

You see 'cause that stone fell through my pocket  
And that lock of hair flew away with the wind  
If you chance to meet upon either  
Well, you know where they've been

But don't pick them up or try to find me  
They're much happier to be on their own  
Beauty like that knows no home

And then if you take a look, a look down the road  
You'll see a badger and a one eyed toad  
They won't say a word, they'll just look at you  
With that wise old look of the old, the wise old look of  
the old

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