

Pocket Full Of Rocks

"One Horse Blue"

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Though it's true I'm living with
A travelling heart,
And it was yours you knew from the very start
And I have come to know your eyes
When they're hiding
Lost in the time that slowly cries,
Come on riding
And 8 to 5 living, it ain't a lot less than alive
Knowing there's a dream calling out of
Your window
And don't we really know when time
Is moving slow
And we all go on to nowhere

And every hour to work you say , just wishing
Where have I gone today . well I've
Gone fishing
With the sun in my eyes ond burning up
The skies and the river just watches me run.

Well it's true I'm living with a
Travelling heart,
But it was yours you knew from the very start
And I have come to know your eyes
When they're hiding
Lost in the time that slowly cries,
"Come on riding" yeah yeah

And all the stories you can read in the city
Look real hard between the lines, do you
See me?
Well the heart in my hand is slowing me
Down again
And the river just a watches me run.
Well the heart in my hands seems to slow
Me down again
And the river just watches me run. Aha.

