

Extra Glenns

"Twelve Hands High"

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I know you never asked for my opinion,
But I'd say that horse is crazy.
I know what I think doesn't matter any more,
But I'd say his mind is gone.
And I know you know what I know,
Even though you'd rather die than say it.
I know you feel the same way,
Or you wouldn't be sleeping on the lawn.

I heard the hooves crack the window,
Saw the body come through,
Saw the big brown eyes flashing.
I fell all over you.
I got pressure bearing down on me.

There was a reason why I came here,
But I guess now it doesn't matter.
I had a good, good, good, good reason,

But I guess now you couldn't care.
There is a certain kind of feeling that you get
When you're totally helpless.
And there's a different world waiting for me
When I lift my head up from your thick, dark hair.

I heard the hooves crack the window,
Saw the body come through,
Saw the big nostrils flaring.
I fell all over you.
I got pressure bearing down on me.

I heard the hooves crack the window,
Saw the body come through,
Saw the big brown eyes flashing.
I fell all over you.
I got pressure bearing down on me.

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