

# A horse With No Name – America

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and  
Things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound  
I've been through the desert on a horse with  
No name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can't remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no  
Pain  
La la la la la la  
After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
And after three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed  
And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead  
You see I've been through the desert on  
a horse  
With no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can't remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no  
Pain  
La la la la la la  
After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and  
Things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with its life

Underground  
And a perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love  
You see I've been through the desert on a  
Horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can't remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no  
Pain  
La la la la la



### AMERICA



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych