

Grant Lee Phillips, You're A Pony

You're a pony that's OK
I don't need to see you
Tied up to a hitching gate
That would only break you

The light pours in
Onto our skin
We have the power to begin
When all we want is the world

I'm a zebra that's all right
All I see is black and white
When it comes to being gray
Well I won't stand in the way

The light pours in
And out of our furnace
We have the power just to turn
Turn into gods turn into heroes

The light pours in
Onto our skin
We have the power to begin
When all we want is the world