

Hem, Horsey

Blue sky and yellow sun
Paint the streets and the avenues
You float over everyone
In your rings and your wing-tip shoes

Well I can't say I'll know you when
You come around
You look like a giant in
My hand-me-downs
Taller than anythin'
Riding a horsey through the town

Red bird is hanging low
House to house and tree to tree
He holds on to what he knows
So he takes a hold of me

And I can't say I'll know you when
You come around
You look like a giant in
My hand-me-downs
Taller than anythin'
Riding a horsey through the town
Riding a horsey through the town