

On the part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And thewith no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was.....
But the air wasof sound
I've through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the
In the desert you can't your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to you no pain

After days in the desert sun
My skin began to red
And afterdays in the desert fun
I was looking at a bed
And the it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad toit was dead
After nine days I let the horse free
'Cause the desert had turned to
There were plants andand rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with its underground
And adisguise above
Under the lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love