

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