

# Flying Blind, Pony

Look so cool, you ride upon your pony  
Going up and down my street all day  
We go down my street all day

All the town, we see in one another  
Never conversing, what do we have to say  
We go down my street all day

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand

I feel like the trees, they are laughing  
If they're so smart why don't they run away  
Why don't they run away

Here you come again, you must be thirsty  
Mid-desert in the center of the day  
In the center of the day

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll go back into one another  
But you never will discover  
How I feel  
About you  
Anymore

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand