

Blind Horse - Mia Kelly
ISRC: CBDYQ2500004

I got the keys to the city
When I got my skin, my bones
I call the dark sky pretty
There is grit I'll never know

I use my hands to rock the cradle
You use yours to rule the world
One more blind horse in the stable
One more naive little girl

Oh and lucky are the ones
For whom the shoe fits right
Lucky are the pretty
The wealthy and the white
Lucky are the babies
Sleeping through the night
Lucky are the ones
Who get to watch the fight

I crawled my way across the country
Overturning every stone
Peering down to the in-between
There is grief I'll never know

Lucky are the men
For whom the shoe fits right
Lucky are the pretty
The wealthy and the white
Lucky are the babies
Sleeping through the night
Lucky are the ones
Who get to watch the fight

To be dipped in gold
To be dipped in ice
The referee is calling it
A fair fight
But I'll tell you now
They rigged the race
With coins on the horses
Leading first place
First Place

Oh and lucky are the ones
For whom the shoe fits right
Lucky are the pretty
The wealthy and the white
Lucky are the babies
Sleeping through the night
Lucky are the ones
Who get to watch the fight

I got the keys to the city