

# Jet Pilot

## SOD - By Capao [www.themaximum.biz](http://www.themaximum.biz)

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay

My horse is a shackled old man  
His, his remorse, was that he couldn't survey

The skies, right before  
Right before they went gray  
My horse and my remorse  
Flying over a great bay

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay

My source, is the source of all creation  
Her discourse, is that we all don't survey

The skies, right before  
Right before they go gray  
My source and my remorse  
Flying over a great bay

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay?  
Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay?  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled, when he flew over the bay  
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