

# Margery Dreams of Horses

## Counting Crows

In the still water she lies down  
Shaking through the press of sunlight  
We rolled into Lexington  
She shakes off the drop of daylight  
Water beading up her chest  
Bleeding down between her knees  
Rivers in Kentucky flow  
Between the bluegrass wavy seas  
But oh, Margery  
Sticks the knife in while I couldn't see  
Oh, breathless with anticipation  
Baited reelers set their hooks  
Tuck their heads beneath the high grass  
And lie and wait beside the brooks  
For instance pushing slowly through frustration  
Leading back along the alleys of a childhood  
That will not release us willingly  
But oh, Margery  
Sticks the knife in while I couldn't see  
Strait into me, baby  
Dust me off, shut me down  
Dream of where I haven't been  
Just close the door inside my heart  
It's tough in the South Atlantic wind  
'Coz I have hollow eyes  
Haunting only to myself  
But even so I, I, I can't stop  
These great big hollows in myself  
I took the train from California  
To the far side of the continent  
Woke up in Kentucky  
Where a wedding was about to end  
And I looked up at Anna  
She turned back to look at me  
Yeah, it's best to kill the ones that matter  
Render blind the ones who see  
But oh, Margery  
Takes the blade and walks away from me  
Oh, Margery  
Love like blood is pouring out of me  
Oh yeah, oh, Margery  
[Incomprehensible] my heart  
It won't stop bleeding all, all, all over me, baby  
Oh, I can't shut it in  
It's got far too many doors to block the wind  
Oh, I can't shut it in  
Yeah, it's got far too many doors to block the wind  
Oh, I can't shut it in  
It's got far too many doors to block the wind

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