

Trojan Horses

[Agnes Obel](#)

These bare bones are made of glass
See-through to the marrow as they pass
Seek through the keyhole, a fate is cast
Deep in the mirror smiling back In shapes like these, they run softly
Trojan horses, Trojan horses
Trojan horses, Trojan horses Gardens grow in my eyes
Oh why do they?
Gardens grow in my eyes
Oh why do they? Seek what I seek in a blinding flash
These bare bones are made of glass In shapes like these, they run softly Trojan horses, Trojan horses All the
children
All the children I tell myself I wanna hide
I tell myself I wanna be lied to
Silent reader of my mind, do you know what I will ask of you?
Tell me if you wanna hide
Tell me if you wanna be lied to

Songwriters

AGNES CAROLINE THAARUP OBEL Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>