

# Horses

Sean Rowe

The great blue sky was moving with his bike  
As he flew past the dollhouse cut-outs  
All suggesting signs of life There were voices in the wood  
He didn't know if he had it right  
They didn't know if he would listen  
But they were thinking that he might He could not articulate that kind of doom  
There was something in the silence  
Like suggestions from the moon  
And at night he leaves the light on  
Little child, I have come  
I will go through the rain and snow if you keep me on your side Lay your head, do not fear  
The gun we're under  
The rolling thunder  
Is just one side of the wall There were countless times  
He knew there was more to take  
Through the veneer of empty smiles  
In between all the hands and shakes He pulled back the flesh  
Behold a human machine  
With eyes so cold and vacant  
Only statues could believe  
He could not get his young mind around the bend  
Yet the polish, it would not stick  
And the truth will never end  
For tonight he leaves the light on  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>