The Golden Calf

Prefab Sprout

Once upon a time I stalked the streets on raining evenings
When the distant sea blended with the sky
Past Coliseum's filled with brass
On pavements carved from toasted glass
I carried in my heart a word or twoYour dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clayAll my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still playI'd resort to sleepwalking, to caught the mood that fills the sails
With harvest nets and tides, don't ever bring
But every night was Halloween and every friend fell in between
And how capricious nature ruled my mindYour dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clayAll my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still playOnce upon a time I stalked the streets on raining evenings
When the distant sea blended with the sky
My mouth was full of cigarettes, my bed was full of [Incomprehensible]
But you would always make me see todayYour dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clayAll my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still playI sound so different these days, I barely can believe I'm me
If I didn't know better, I would swear I was someone else
Lord, I can't believe, I don't believe I'm me
But who on earth could I be?Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clayAll my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still play, play, playYour dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clayAll my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love

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