

# A History of Holes

## Nine Horses

I'm having my day  
My place in the sun  
I'll grow to resemble  
The man I've become  
There'll be time for reflection  
When I reach that plateau  
When the war has been won  
No farther to go  
And I fear  
That it isn't enough  
And I fear  
That it isn't enough  
I'm making a fortune  
I swore to enjoy  
These things I promised myself  
When I was a boy  
When I was a boy  
And things moved too slow  
And universes revolved around  
Things I didn't know  
When I was a boy  
And I made mistakes  
I was humiliated  
'Til I knew my place  
And I fear  
That it isn't enough  
And I fear  
That it isn't enough  
Ignorance hurts  
Injustice inflames  
I remember the feelings  
But forgotten their names  
When I was a boy  
I saw through their lies  
I swore I wouldn't become  
The thing I despised  
But events over take you  
While you set your sights  
On bigger game  
On greater heights  
God bless amnesia  
And the things I've suppressed  
I can reframe the image  
I can discard the rest  
A history of holes  
Where the pieces won't fit  
With the story you told yourself  
And your place in it  
So put on a brave face  
Straighten that tie  
And speak like you mean it

Give truth to the lie And I fear  
That it isn't enough  
And I fear  
That it isn't enough

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