

Wooden Horse (Caspar Hauser's Song)

Suzanne Vega

I came out of the darkness
Holding one thing
A small white wooden horse
I'd been holding inside And when I'm dead
If you could tell them this
That what was wood became alive
What was wood became alive And in the night the walls disappeared
In the day they returned
'I want to be a rider like my father'
Were the only words I could say And when I'm dead
If you could tell them this
That what was wood became alive
What was wood became alive Alive
And I fell under
A moving piece of sun
Freedom I came out of the darkness
Holding one thing
I know I have this power
I'm afraid I may be killed And when I'm dead
If you could tell them this
That what was wood became alive
What was wood became alive And when I'm dead
If you could tell them this
That what was wood became alive
What was wood became alive

Songwriters

VEGA, SUZANNE/SHULMAN, MARC/VISCEGLIA, MICHAEL/FERRERA, STEVE/SANKO,

ANTON Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>