The Electric Horseman

Powderfinger

In my head inside my dreams
Under my hand as no one's seen
Bent to the will of the others
Strange kind of day to discoverThat all seasons fail and recover
Don't tie the hands of your brother
All seasons fail and recoverHome ground relief from a name
Feather to breathe and remain
In your climb to be unique

Why don't you see you have all turned out the sameNow all seasons fail and recover Don't tie the hands of your brotherHow do I decide where to go if I don't know who to bring Share secrets with the wine and the windAll seasons fail and recover

Don't tie the hands
All seasons fail and recover
Don't tie the hands
Don't tie their hands
Don't tie their hands
Why don't you see you have all turned out the same

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/