

Phaedrus

The Anthemeers

Phaedrus, The Anthemeers Â©2009

Before I was born
I was caught in a race
Pushing the horse
To look on his face
To breach the rim
Just for a taste
But I had to keep
My horse in pace

From the rim
I fell back down
But I'll never forget
just what I found
An image burned
An image bound
The push to lift
The horse from ground

Gotta push the horse sometimes
Gotta push my soul to fly
Gotta push my mind my mind
Gotta push the horse sometimes

I get so excited
To live sometimes
It give me a chance
To sort my mind
To wonder where
My horse will fly
I've gotta push
The horse sometimes

I've pondered long
On life and death
Touched the face
Of hope and regret
The past is simply
Second best

The future
An uninvited guest

Lyrics submitted by Kevin Dixon.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>