The Harness

Brian Eno

Will the rose in all their learning
Turning brightness to daySpur the horns of discerning
Scout the world along the wayAnd in their firm terms of warning
They return to the seaAnd at the first sign of morning
They beat on his diseaseSo they wail
As their lies warn themNot to fail in the harness
Not to fall at the shoreThey are lost where the robe is
Sailors on southern moreAnd though they wail with the bonemen
Farther there somewhere insideIt doesn't show nights are warning
Beggars change so you'll burnSo they go
There's no way through there to show
In bar ways underNot to fail in the harness
Not to rage at the shoreNot to rail in the darkness
When surrounded by roarWhen to know there's a river
Some of them walk
Some of them fallIn the wars they
(fade)

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

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