

# Donny Brook, Cold White Horse

A sway like a vacant sullen swingset  
In the cooling breeze  
On the playground of abandon  
Surrounded by memories  
White horse whisper blood token

The blade of age is at my throat  
Cold white horse whispers empty hope  
Recite blood light cold white horse is comin'  
Transcend into nothing

A sway like an occupied gallow  
In a faint hollow(repeat chorus)

Cold white horse is comin'(3x)