

# Nina Gordon, Horses In The City

They walk the horses home at night right by my  
Window they pull their carriages along busy city  
Streets it's from another time it's like a lullaby but i  
Don't think that i can sleep tonight so i count the  
Streetlights i count the stars i make a wish and  
Wonder where you are i wonder if i'll live long  
Enough to feel again help me 'cause i'm falling out  
Of grace i hang my head and hide my face i don't  
Know what it is i just feel out of place like horses in  
The city i played the game i dropped the ball i lost  
Another friend i gained a future but i can't see  
Where the future ends i'd write a letter or write a  
Song but once again my voice just comes out  
Wrong i wonder if i'll live long enough to sing again  
But they don't seem frightened as the cars go  
Speeding by so why am i so terrified to close my  
Eyes tonight i'm just afraid there's no time no time  
This time they walk the horses home at night right  
By my window they pull their carriages along busy  
City streets i wonder if they'll live to run without the  
Reins again