Alessi's Ark, The Horse

I was told that kite flying's for lovers I was told that we can't share the covers If you'd like me to I'll try to be brave like you I knów you'd like me to I'll try to be pretty too I was told that you rest with another Weren't you told son, that that's wrong by your mother? If you'd like me to I'll try to be brave like you I know you'd like me to I'll try to be pretty too If what you mean's so true Why let invertebrates cling to you? If what you hold loves you Why're you watching the horse pass you? The Horse I was told that kite flying's for lovers