

Charlus, White Horse

Once I rode a White Horse
By a perfect emerald sea
But these days its just madness and nightmares that permeate
The room of my vision
My imagination-
There are too many impossible
Obstacles In my way
I can't believe that this could happen to me
When I was young, I thought I'd grow up perfectly
But, my family, they do not approve of me
And my life is one big mystery
And girls, they do not seem to like me
And boys cant, look me in the eyes
They can't look in my eyes
Too much honesty, I guess
Or something else turns their heads?
There are too many impossible obstacles
In my way
I can't believe that this could happen to me
When I was young I really believed in beauty
Oh but now in this my final hour
I can see its really you I need
Yes, only your love could save me now
Only your love could save me now