

One Sad Horse, Elusive

Sometimes I come here when I drink
The endless water helps me think
There was this feeling that I liked
Its kind of hard to describe

With every year that goes by and every time that I look
Another piece has faded out like your mouth when you smile
And the only thing remaining is your eyes

Sometimes I come here on my own
instead of waiting by the phone
And when Im talking to myself
I only lie a little

For every year that goes by and every time that I look
Another piece has faded out like the beach on your skin when you come home
Oh please come home
Oh please come home
Please, please come home
etc.