

# 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.