

# Powderfinger, The Electric Horseman

In my head inside my dreams  
Under my hand as no one's seen  
Bent to the will of the others  
Strange kind of day to discover

That all seasons fail and recover  
Don't tie the hands of your brother  
All seasons fail and recover

Home ground relief from a name  
Feather to breathe and remain  
In your climb to be unique  
Why don't you see you have all turned out the same

Now all seasons fail and recover

Don't tie the hands of your brother

How do I decide where to go if I don't know who to bring  
Share secrets with the wine and the wind

All seasons fail and recover  
Don't tie the hands  
All seasons fail and recover  
Don't tie the hands  
Don't tie their hands  
Don't tie their hands

In your climb to be unique  
Why don't you see you have all turned out the same