

Prefab Sprout, The Golden Calf

Once upon a time I stalked the streets on raining evenings
When the distant sea blended with the sky
Past Coliseum's filled with brass on pavements carved from toasted glass
I carried in my heart a word or two
You dashing horseman all gone away
Left you a stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay
All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbour love
White and open-necked you would still play
I'd resort to sleepwalking to catch the mood that fills the sails
With harvest nets and tides don't ever bring
But every night was Halloween, and every friend fell in between
And how capricious nature ruled my mind
You dashing horseman all gone away
Left you a stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay
All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbour love
White and open-necked you would still play
Once upon a time I stalked the streets on raining evenings
When the distant sea blended with the sky
Past Coliseum's filled with brass on pavements carved from toasted glass
I carried in my heart a word or two
But you would always make me see today
You dashing horseman all gone away
Left you a stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay
All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbour love
White and open-necked you would still play
I sound so different these days, I barely can believe I'm Me
If I didn't know better, I would swear I was someone else
Lord I can't believe, I don't believe I'm me
But who on earth could I be ?
You dashing horseman all gone away
Left you a stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay
All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbour love
White and open-necked you would still play