

Tom Vek, One Horse Race

I said honey if you ever died
I'd be mortified for forty-five
Sweetheart if our worlds collide
We'd both be bruised inside

I am the muscle between your legs
I am the air keeping you alive
We sleep under the streetlights
Hoping tonight will be the night

I said baby all the love you give
Broken bones and cartilage
We're walking through the docks tonight
Looking out for the lights

Feel the shimmers of the earthquake
Breeding animals that keep you awake
Feeling at one with the falling snow
More than anybody cares to know

I don't have enough to last me through
And no amount of faith will do
Oh we're broken but we fit together
You are the glue between my parts

I am the silent assassin
I am the silent assassin
You are the star in your own game show
More than anybody cares to know

One horse, one horse
This is a one horse race

This is not a test of faith