

Triumph, All The King's Horses

There's a hole in the sky that leads nowhere
A link gone missing from the chain
There's a hole in our hearts, an empty promise there
Can you tell me if we'll ever be the same
The rhetoric of power speaks a language of fear
But no border no boundaries could ever hold us here
How can the rain keep from washing al your words away?

CHORUS

All the king's horses and all the king's men
Can they ever put the world back together again,
Before we reach the end