

# 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