

## Four Horses

Passenger

Four horses pull a carriage through an empty street  
And though the day is cold & still they are not  
breathing They make no sound at all

As easily as water finds its way to ground  
They bleed into the brick and are gone

And I have seen what I have seen as I fall  
Like a whisper in the dome of St Paul  
The drowning man's forgot what he's called  
But he illuminates our town for us all

Walk up the narrow staircase from the balcony  
And at the top go out and grip the golden railing  
The view from up here really takes your breath away  
You step out of your skin and you're gone

So follow me down to the riverside, honey  
We can pack our bags and take all our money  
We can fly away, we can fly away

Take me down to the railway tracks  
We can cross the bridge where the sun sets, baby  
We can fly away, we can fly away

Take me down, take me down  
Fly away, fly away

The day is cold and still and there's no reason  
To make a sound at all  
As easily as water finds its way to ground

And I have seen what I have seen as I fall  
Like a whisper in the dome of St Paul  
The drowning man's forgot what he's called  
But he illuminates our town for us all