

The Horizon

Cold Chisel

The horizon is wider than it used to be
I ain't the boy you knew
But on a clear day, I can see
All the way to you
All the way to you

When you're running blind
From promises broken and re-made
Then broken again
You got no way home
Nothing but the smell of burning bridges in the rain

When I look back now
I see a young man riding on
A one way rail going down
Only holding on
Riding his addiction into
Each new lonely town

The horizon is wider than it used to be
I ain't the boy you knew
But on a clear day, I can see
All the way to you
All the way to you

I hit the railhead
One night in hell
And even now I
I dunno why I
Looked across at the gaming room
In a cheap hotel
And somehow walked on by
Somehow walked on by

Have you ever seen the western sky
As the sun goes down
Turning indigo to grey
It's enough to make a man believe
That maybe one more chance could come my way
Maybe one more chance could come my way

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But on a clear day, I can see
All the way to you
All the way to you.