

Horns Surrounding Me

Julia Holter

Few times do I feel the breeze
Of a cold night
So I recall the words of lovers sadly in the sun
Unending sun

We will run forever with the hot timpani bang, bang!
As the sounds recedes, bored lover falls asleep and disappears

Horns surrounding me sing so forcefully and high
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Moon, they forget how soft heart is, unfolding over time
Heart, don't forget how young we are, we wander softly

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Seen through a window, my love blurred, mute, and slow
I offer roses to nothing
The answer absent