

Horse With The Wings

Julia Stone

The horse with the wings never turned up for the party
And I wonder how long 'til he comes looking for me
So I wait in the room by the river and I watch the world go by
And I hear a girl cry and I notice the sound it comes from my own mouth

And I hear your words. "What have I done now?"
I look to the floor and you look to the hallway
And you say, "I'm sorry for whatever it is and I feel myself grow
'Cause I know I've lived a life with you here for years now
And the scratching of the metal as you're putting on the kettle
Makes my skin crawl and I feel small"

The birds slip through the cracks in the glass
And there's blood on the floor

When will this day break?
When will my heart ache?
When will this day break?
When will I find my place?

Don't talk to me like I'm a shell you found
Don't talk to me like I'm a shell you found
On the beach and you put to your ear to hear how
Clear I sound, you say, "Sing me a song"
Like I've nothing better to do than sing songs for you

You hang me on the wall so I'm taller than before
And I feel like I might fall but I don't
I hang there quietly watching the life we lead
Like it's a prize I could never win, a sea I could never swim

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