

## I Chose Horses

Mogwai

It stretches on forever  
I walk through this abyss of consciousness  
Relying only on my heartbeat when I face you  
The open blue reflecting eternal possibility  
The words we exchange intertwine  
A melancholy figure, hanging heavily  
Surfaces in my mind  
There must be a heart there

Soon noise will drown it out  
Returning to the enveloped light  
My voice raised, yearning to go back  
White waves stop quietly  
The song of the clouds breaking the surface  
Words of promise to the insane sunlight  
I gaze at the fragments of thought spread out at my feet  
Tears of hope for those unfulfilled

To whom do the stars belong?  
Sometime this sadness will end  
My heart's response will continue the story  
Silhouettes reflected in my eyes:  
Countless faint smiles lined up before me  
Gazing towards the exit  
This beloved landscape  
A vision brings

An instant of whiteness and the palm of my hand  
All exists within one stride  
Bells sound the arrival of the flood  
The bridge of the sky and the clamor of twilight  
I pass through this night; in silence  
I extinguish my lamp, and in the moonlit street  
Give an innocent smile for the happiness to come