

Homecoming Queen

Sparklehorse

A horse, a horse
My kingdom for a horse
Rattling on magnetic fields
Yes, I did use up
The last box of sparklers
Before they went bad
Got wet or decayed
Homecoming queen
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Teeth what were sharp, is ground down and dumb
My crooked spine becoming more brittle
What once grew straight and tall toward the sun
Is absorbing back down to dirt like a sponge
Homecoming queen
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