

A Heart The Size Of A Horse

The Black Heart Procession

lights down everything's closed
I sit outside in the rain that pins me here
you were in the trinity of my beating heart
I should have known when my heart fell from the horse
to something less than me
you were in the trinity of my beating heart
from all the rain the vines have grown over
and trap me here inside my home
there's a fence that's tired and old
escape the grove
you were the trinity of my beating heart
I should have known when my heart fell from the horse
to something less than me
you were in the trinity of my beating heart