

My friend  
She tipped over  
Out of childhood into sadness  
She's always shining  
But nevertheless  
Her beautiful heart is drowned in grief

Sugar horse, lives inside  
Like a friend  
In need

Far and wide she'll gaze  
Upon the flowers bloom  
Jaded, her mind in a daze  
From the medicine gloom

They leave her with her friend  
A force of nature filled with strength

Sugar horse, lives inside  
Like a friend  
In need