

## All The King's Horses

Triumph

There's a hole in the sky that leads nowhere  
A link gone missing from the chain  
There's a hole in our hearts, an empty promise there  
Can you tell me if we'll ever be the same  
The rhetoric of power speaks a language of fear  
But no border no boundaries could ever hold us here  
How can the rain keep from washing al your words away?

All the king's horses and all the king's men  
Can they ever put the world back together again,  
Before we reach the end