

Rocking Horse Winner, The "Curable"

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In seventy-five,
I stood there and cried.
A walk to the edge...
A song is written to tell your story.
A walk to the edge...
It's how I remember things,
It's how I missed it.
And how do I move on when the time has stopped?
For too long, I've been thinking its time to move on...
and I'm sinking - again I can kiss
and I'm crawling from the abyss...
I've been saving up for this...
I'm still in love.
This disk will store my-
programmed treasures.
Only thoughts now,
I can't erase my-
programmed treasures.
It's how I remember things,
it's how I lost it.
And how will I get there now that your gone?
I've been thinking its time to move on...
and I'm sinking - again I can kiss
and I'm crawling from the abyss...
I've been saving up for this...

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