

## **A Silver Mt. Zion "Horses In The Sky"**

Visit "[Horses In The Sky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh my broken lamb  
I worry when you cry  
Baby's gonna fetch ya  
Horses in the sky

Though dead hands ring the garden  
And these are violent times  
And violence brings more violence  
And liars bring more lies

Though we was born defeated  
Worried, tired and scared  
And monsters build mean robots  
Launching rockets into the air

And the wealth of our nations  
Fed on angel blood  
And our cities shot with moneyed schemes  
Built on twigs and mud

And our schools look like prisons  
And our prisons look like malls  
And downtown's just a sick parade  
Where no-one cares at all

And our hero's all died crazy  
Broken, poor or shot  
Let's celebrate their tragedy  
And sanctify the loss

And manifest the daydream  
Like those who fell before  
And glorify our small attempts  
And hate ourselves no more

Blow words between these sucker's teeth  
And bind these panicked hands  
Lose your heart like a clumsy bell  
Please be well

And all i true love  
Is the light

In my sister's darling eyes

Visit [A Silver Mt. Zion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.