

Julia Stone

"Horse With The Wings"

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The horse with the wings never turned up for the party
And I wonder how long til he comes looking for me
So I wait in the room by the river and I watch the world
go by
And I hear a girl cry and I notice the sound it comes
from my own mouth
And I hear your words "What have I done now? What
have I done now?"
I look to the wall and you look to the hallway
And you say, "I'm sorry for whatever it is,"
And I feel myself groan cause I know I've lived alone
with you here for years now
And the scratching of the metal as you're putting on
the kettle
Makes my skin crawl and I feel small,
And the birds they slip through the cracks in the glass
And there's blood on the floor

When will this day break?
When will my heart ache?
When will this day break?
When will I find my place?

Don't talk to me like I'm a shell you found on the beach
And you put to your ear and you hear how clear I
sound,
And you say, "Sing me a song,
" like I've nothing better to do than sing songs for you
And you hang me on the wall so I'm taller than before
And I feel like I might fall but I don't
I hang there quietly watching the life we lead
Like it's a prize I could never win
A sea I could never swim

When will this day break?
When will my heart ache?
When will this day break?
When will I find my place?

