

## Race Horses

### "Furniture"

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Ever loved have lost somebody to it  
But you try to go on, oh  
And I love you still,  
But it just sends me spinning

Try to be somebody that you aren't but  
You give it a go, oh  
It's the sound of faith, in your mercy head

As time close, all your independence is strangled  
We are furniture  
She doesn't see me, I don't see her

I spend half the seconds half my days  
In these lady's clothes  
With feels that scare,  
The people show me, trouble  
And I'm so tired, of the rhythm and the problems  
Of our daily lives

As time is gone, we are furniture  
She doesn't see me, I don't see her  
We are furniture,  
She doesn't see me, I don't see her, her, her  
Whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

We are furniture, we are furniture,  
We are furniture, we are furniture  
We are furniture, we are furniture.

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