

Babies on the Sun

Sparklehorse

The sound of your voice
Rose graves of cats
The pounding of your steps
Woke caves of bats
Babies on the sun
Babies on the sun
Your first burning breath
Was a symphony
And a ship full of horses
Was going down at sea
Babies on the sun
Babies on the sun
Babies on the sun
Babies on the sun
On the sun, on the sun
On the sun, on the sun
On the sun