

## The Horse Fair

## And Also The Trees

To where...to where  
I come to you like an arrow through the night  
To where...to where  
To the horse fair  
Cutting through the breeze  
To where...to where  
I see the ribbons in her hair  
To where...to where  
To the horse fair  
Through the spring air  
And the ribbons in her hair  
To the perfect life of a distant mind  
To where...to where  
These picture-book scenes  
And wild seas  
To where...to where  
To nowhere  
To the horse fair  
And the ribbons in her hair  
From nowhere  
Through blissful black nothing  
Like no one to nowhere  
To where...to where  
To the horse fair  
The ribbons in her hair  
But I am the black arrow  
That flies through the night.