

Wide open, horses

James Vincent McMorrow

Horses just keep on
Dying at my door
See them running
Saw them jump
I see them fall

Grew an ocean
Dragged them to the shore
Now there's horses
All along the ocean floor

Do I lay down, lay down, gracefully
Now that my friends have gone quiet
There's silently waiting
I'm just this animal
Praying for the sun, sun

It seems hopeless
Help me haul away the worst
Branded corpses
Look at how the cloth unfurls

She sees me running
Turns and drops her shoulderblades
Scene so perfect
I know she could keep me safe

So we wade out
Wade out
Endlessly
All of our friends have gone quiet
They're silently waiting
We're just these animals
Praying for the sun, sun, sun, sun

It was time
I grew up
Stopped drinking too much
Cheap red wine

It got old
To seem fine
But underneath
Have failing arms