

Carousel Horses

Joshua Kadison

Lost, lost, all of them lost
They must have made the river
But how could they have crossed
The painted horses from the carousel ride
All of them gone

Lost, lost, all of them lost
They must have made the river
But how could they have crossed
The painted horses from my carousel ride
They must have carried on

The crazy lady on the bench
Always looking out to sea
Says she saw them get away
She saw them running free
And she knows the reason why
But she swears she'll never tell
Some things are better left unsaid
About the carousel

And she saw their eyes burned golden
As they galloped wild into the dazzling sun
And doesn't it make you wonder
Does it make you wanna say goodbye
To the world you thought you knew
Doesn't it make you wonder
Or does it make you wanna close your eyes
And pretend it is untrue
Doesn't it make you wonder
Doesn't it make you wonder

Grace, grace, lady of grace
The ticket girl chanted in her Indian lace
Alone in the booth where there used to be lines
But now there's only faith
Grace, grace, lady of grace
The ticket girl chanted in an Indian lace
Alone in the booth where there used to be lines
Before they ran away

Shuttered doors flung open wide
Leaves were blowing all around
She just stood there mystified
By the hoof marks on the ground
Splintered poles and rusted nails,
Jewelled bridles in the tide
Vestiges of old betrayals
From when the brass ring ruled the ride

And she heard their eyes burned golden
As they galloped wild into the dazzling sun
And doesn't it make you wonder
Does it make you wanna say goodbye
To the world you thought you knew
Doesn't it make you wonder
Or does it make you wanna close your eyes

And pretend it is untrue
Doesn't it make you wonder
Doesn't it make you wonder

Trying to finish this wild song
But who know where it ends
Those pleasure palace fugitives
Were never seen again.
But the girl's still selling tickets
Since they fixed the carousel
There's a crazy lady on the bench
And those of us who still remember well
Those of us who still remember well