

Edges Run

Mipso

I walked on water
I left the fodder to the other ones
But I grew a taste for cud
They had always smelled my blood

The edges run
The edges run all over

I worked for money
I lived for running on the shaded road
But I caught a whiff of sun
And I knew my race was done

The edges run
The edges run all over

I laughed at flowers
I watched them cower at the sight of me
But the colors caught my tongue
And all my arrows came unstrung

The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run all over

The edges run
The edges run
The edges run all over