

# The Horizon

Cold Chisel

The horizon is wider than it used to be  
I ain't the boy you knew  
But on a clear day, I can see  
All the way to you  
All the way to you

When you're running blind  
From promises broken and re-made  
Then broken again  
You got no way home  
Nothing but the smell of burning bridges in the rain

When I look back now  
I see a young man riding on  
A one way rail going down  
Only holding on  
Riding his addiction into  
Each new lonely town

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But on a clear day, I can see  
All the way to you  
All the way to you

I hit the railhead  
One night in hell  
And even now I  
I dunno why I  
Looked across at the gaming room  
In a cheap hotel  
And somehow walked on by  
Somehow walked on by

Have you ever seen the western sky  
As the sun goes down  
Turning indigo to grey  
It's enough to make a man believe  
That maybe one more chance could come my way  
Maybe one more chance could come my way

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All the way to you  
All the way to you.