

On The Horizon

The Locust

Jennifer... where do you go at night?
Is no-one there to hold you tight?
Above your head I see a golden ball
And it catches light from all around you

Jennifer says she'll be back when she's older
She's fixing her wings just to fly
Leaves me a note on her beautiful paper
Fixing her wings just to fly

Closer still, I hear a melody
Singing loud and clear, above the trees
Like a siren's call, away on a distant boat
Like a memory that breaks you in two

Jennifer says she'll be back when she's older
She's fixing her wings just to fly
Leaves me a note on her beautiful paper
Fixing her wings just to fly