

Horizons

The Staves

It's a ride on,
Set it on, set it on,
Set it on.
Two-point-five to the horizon,
Set it off, set it on,
Set it off, set it on.

Oh you know you're solid ground,
It's paper thin,
And oh, I want to shut it down,
And jack it in,
And where do I go, where do I go, where do I go,
When I want to shut it down,
When I want to shut it down.

And I see the weight fall down,
It's rising up to hit the ground,
And save something for yourself.

Oh it's a ride on,
Set it on, set it on,
Set it on.
Two-point-five to the horizon,
Set it off, set it on,
Set it off, set it on.

My soft ground, (it's paper thin),
It feels so paper thin, (jack it in),
Where do I go, where do I go, where do I go,
When I want to shut it down,
(All I really wanna do is shut it down, jack it in)

And I see the weight fall down,
It's rising up to hit the ground,
And save something for yourself.

It's a ride on,
Set it on, set it on,
Set it on.
Two-point-five to the horizon,
Set it off, set it on,
Set it off, set it on.