

Bush, Wild Horses

Childhood living, its easy to do
Things that you wanted
I bought them for you
Graceless lady
You know who I am
You know I cant let you, slide through my hand

Wild horses couldn't drag me a way

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
Now you've decided to show me the same

Wild horses couldnt drag me away
Wi-wi-wild wild horses couldnt drag me away

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living, and after we die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild wild wild horses we will ride them some day.