

# 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.