

# Cardigans, The, A Good Horse

Cardigans, The  
Long Gone Before Daylight  
A Good Horse

It takes no match to give me a spark,  
Now I'm trying out another heart,  
I've been whining 'bout a fresh start  
I found myself a good horse!

Hey!

I spurred it on the quicksand  
And I rolled it through the hollow lands  
I fed you with a shaky hand  
I found myself a strong horse

These are the promises I can keep,  
These are the promises I can keep,  
To live like I'm must  
And ride with the dust in my face  
In race (?)

I found myself a good horse  
Yes, I found myself a strong horse  
But things remain no different than before

oh These are the promises I can keep  
yes, These are the promises I can keep  
To live like I'm must  
And ride with the dust in my face  
These are the promises I can keep

oh These are the promises I can keep  
These are the promises I can keep  
To live like I must  
And ride with the dust in my face  
In grace  
In grace  
In grace