

Cardigans, The, A Good Horse

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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