

Chantal Kreviazuk, Wild Horses

Childhood living is easy to do
The things you wanted I bought them for you
Graceless lady you know who I am
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
And now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits or off stage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

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

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses we'll ride them someday