

# Deb Talan, Wild Horse

I keep thinking about your eyes  
And the shape of your lips  
I keep tasting your kiss  
and the touch of your hand is still on my hip

It's a wild horse and I can't break it alone  
Tosses it's head like it knows me, been waiting  
It's a wild horse but I can take it  
I can take it, I can take it down

This hunger for you  
Its near enough to have  
And its and open door  
Not like what I had before  
always wanting more

It's a wild horse and I can't break it alone  
Tosses it's head like it knows me, been waiting  
It's a wild horse but I can take it  
I can take it, I can take it down  
Take it down, I want to take you down with me

Keep hearing your voice  
Like the ocean in a shell  
Deep inside my heart I feel it  
And it echoes, echoes

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Tosses it's head like it knows me, been waiting  
It's a wild horse but I can take it  
I can take it, I can't take it down  
Take it down, I want to take you down with me

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And the touch of your hand is still on my hip