

# Sara Evans, Rocking Horse

(Sara Evans/Matt Evans/Marcus S. Hummon)

The rocking horse came  
From an old oak tree  
Just missed the house  
When it was hit by lightning  
My daddy painted that horse  
A midnight blue  
Shooting stars and silver horseshoes  
And it was something magic out of something frightening

Chorus  
That's how I live my life  
I take it as it comes  
And I find the hidden love  
When it's pouring down on me  
In my mind I see  
The rocking horse inside the tree

A broken heart  
Means deeper feelings  
A thorn in the flesh  
Means room for healing  
Oh salt in your tears  
Can open your eyes  
Wounded years  
Make you realize  
It's just something magic out of something frightening

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

Things aren't always as they seem  
Take the nightmare from my dreams

Repeat Chorus