

# Susan Boyle, 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, wild horses, couldn't drag me away  
I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  
Now you decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away  
I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie  
I have my freedom but I don't have much time  
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried  
Let's do some living after we die  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day