

Amanda Marshall, Dark Horse

Indian summer
Abilene
You were new in town
I was nineteen
And sparks flew
They called us crazy
Behind our backs
"Romantic fools"
We just let them laugh
Because we knew
It may be a long shot
We may be lonely down the line
But love knows no reason
And I won't let them make up my mind

My money's riding on this dark horse, baby
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday
If we let this
Let this dark horse run

Stars are brighter
In a desert sky
No need to wonder
Or justify
Where this will lead
I wear your locket
Our picture's inside
Inscription says, "The joy's in the ride"
And I believe
Something so sacred
Is something worth this kind of fight
Cause love knows no patience
You can't please everyone all the time

My money's riding on this dark horse, baby
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday
If we let this
Let this dark horse run

So rare
So sweet
Together baby
We can be free

My money's riding on this dark horse, baby
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday
If we let this
Let it run baby
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My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday
If we let this
Let this dark horse run
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