

# k.d. lang, Pullin' Back The Reins

(K.D. Lang/Ben Mink)

Out of nowhere this gust of wind  
Brushed my hair and kissed my skin  
I aimed to hold a bridled pace  
When with love itself I came face to face

Pullin' back the reins  
Trying to remain  
Tall in a saddle  
When all that we had well  
Ran away  
With a will of its own

I know your soul is wild and free  
Like this galloping inside me  
Tossed by instinct and where we land  
Is vast and certain of all that's planned

You know, I learned to break the run  
And gently harness the love of someone  
Yes, and equal parts of wait and trust  
Is in control of the both of us