

# Rickie Lee Jones, The Horses

We will fly  
Way up high  
Where the cold wind blows  
Or in the sun  
Laughing having fun  
With the people that she knows  
And if the situation  
Should keep us separated  
You know the world won't fall apart  
And you will free the beautiful bird  
That's caught inside your heart  
Can't you hear her ?  
Oh she cries so loud  
Casts her wild note  
Over water and cloud  
That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
We'll be riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin'  
And if you fall I'll pick you up, pick you up

You will grow  
And until you go  
I'll be right there by your side  
And even then  
Whisper the wind  
And she will carry up your ride  
I hear all the people of the world  
In one bird's lonely cry  
See them trying every way they know how  
To make their spirit fly  
Can't you see him ?  
He's down on the ground  
He has a broken wing  
Looking all around

That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
You go riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin'  
And if you fall I'll pick you up, pick you up  
Can't you hear her ?  
Oh she cries so loud  
Casts her wild note  
Over water and cloud  
I'll pick you up darlin' if you fall  
Don't worry 'bout a thing little girl  
Because I was young myself not so long ago  
And when I was young  
When I was young  
And when I was young, oh I was a wild, wild one.