Sara Evans, Rockin' Horse

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