

# Wild Horses

Susan Boyle

Childhood living is easy to do  
The things that you wanted, well, I bought them for you  
Graceless lady, you know who I am  
You know I can't let you just slide through my hands

Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  
Now you've decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits or offstage lines  
Can make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie  
And I have my freedom, but I don't have much time  
Faith has been severed, and tears must be cried  
So let's do some living after we die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses couldn't drag me away, away