

White Horses

The Courteeners

Cold crystal sunrise
Amber on a traffic light
Bold brittle blue eyes
There's a riot that you're trying to incite

The ocean's hard
Against your skin
Temptation of two forces
You think you should
I wish you would
While we watched the white horses

Uncontrolled God's in your mind
Tugging on your Jekyll & Hyde
Tenfold, it's not that you're not kind
But it's there, it's there, it's always always there

The ocean's hard
Against your skin
Temptation of two forces
You think you should
I wish you would
While we watched the white horses