

Pullin' Back The Reins

k.d. lang

Out of nowhere this gust of wind
Brushed my hair, 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

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

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

Pullin' back the reins
Trying to remain
Tall in a saddle when
When all that we had well
Ran away, ran away, ran away