

## 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