Running Horse

There's a picture of a horse that's running Hanging here right before my eyes Always there to remind me Of the best of old times With those eyes of fire Running like the wind Gonna take me down Forgotten trails again And who knows where it's going Maybe it's all gonna show But I'm betting on the horse that's running Sane as before Never been one to follow He would set his own pace Nothing that he would allow To take it all away Before the sun sets on everyone And falls into the sea You will find me on the horse that's running That's where I'll be

Росо