

## Wild Horses

The Sundays

Childhood living is easy to do  
The things that you wanted, I bought them for you  
Graceless lady, you know who I am  
You know I can't let you 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  
And now you've decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

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

Faith has been broken and tears must be cried  
Let's do some living after we die

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

Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them someday  
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them someday