# The Horses

## Daryl Braithwaite

We will fly way up high
Where the cold wind blows
Or in the sun laughing having fun
With lot of people that she knowsAnd if the situation should keep us separated
You know the world won't fall apart
And you will free the beautiful bird
That's caught inside your heartCan't you hear her?
Oh, she cries so loud
Casts her wild note
Over water and cloudThat's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'
We'll be riding on the horses, yeah
Way up in the sky, little darlin'
If you fall I'll pick you up, pick you upYou will grow and until you go
I'll be right there by your side
And even then whisper the wind
And she will carry up your rideI hear all the people of the world
In one bird's lonely cry
See them trying every way they know how
To make their spirit flyCan't you see him?
He's down on the ground
He has a broken wing
Looking all aroundThat's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'
You go riding on the horses, yeah
Way up in the sky, little darlin'
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you upThat's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'
You go riding on the horses, yeah
Way up in the sky, little darlin'
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you upI'll pick you up darlin' if you fall
Don't worry 'bout a thing little girl
Because I was young myself not so long ago
When I was young, when I was young
Oh, oh, an' when I was young, I was a wild, wild one

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