

The Rip

Portishead

As she walks in the room, scented and tall
Hesitating once more
And as I take on myself and the bitterness I felt
Realize that love flows
Wild white horses, they will take me away
And the tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?
Through the glory of life I will scatter on the floor
Disappointed and sore
And in my thoughts I have bled for the riddles I've been fed
Another lie moves over
Wild white horses, they will take me away
And the tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?
Wild white horses, they will take me away
And the tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>