

# Wild Horses

Bishop

You hold me down in the best way  
No quarter from these chains that I've  
Slept for my heart for a feeling  
Why can't I leave my demons out? Keep screaming into the pillow  
'Cause it still gets me stupid  
Oh glory, I'm a believer  
Oh glory, I'm a troubler Wild horses, wild horses  
Wild horses run faster, run faster  
Run faster!  
Wild horses run faster, run faster  
Run faster! You call my truth in the worst way,  
Through the dirty lands of a broken smile  
I swear I'm not a pretender,  
Sometimes it's love who's the baby's cry [Bridge:]  
So, I keep on landing the devil  
And you keep on saying it's alright  
Oh glory, I'm a believer  
Oh Lord, I'm holding tight, but Wild horses, wild horses  
Wild horses run faster, run faster  
Run faster!  
Wild horses run faster, run faster  
Run faster! [Bridge:]  
So, I keep on landing the devil  
And you keep on saying it's alright  
Oh glory, I'm a believer  
Oh Lord, I'm holding tight, but Wild horses, wild horses  
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