

# Wild Horses

## Bishop Briggs

You hold me down in the best way  
No quarter from these chains that I've  
Slept on my heart for a feeling  
Why can't I let my demons out? Keep screaming into the pillow  
Cause your taste still gets me stupid high  
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  
And I swear I'm not a pretender  
Sometimes it's love who's the baby's cry So, I keep on damning 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 So, I keep on damning 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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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>