

## The Sundays - 1/1

**Interprété par Buffy.**

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  
Just 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 decided  
Just to show me the same

No sweeping exits  
Or off-stage lines  
Can 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  
Tears must be cried  
Let's do some living  
After we died

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild horses  
We'll ride them someday  
Wild wild horses  
We'll ride them someday