

Wild Horses

Edwin Raphael

And your rosy coloured cheeks
With your cool enough tee
Got me feeling kinda sweet
But this feeling's so brief
That I wonder
If this could be more than just a dream

And you say you like to dance
Much more than all my plans
That you don't like to see me
Intoxicated
That I wonder
If you care enough to see all of me (all of me)

Wild horses take me
Gently to your bed at night
I wonder if this love we're making
Is meant to make me feel like I'm yours?
At least til the early morning?
At least til the crack of dawn?
Until the sunrise and we're moving on
Without moving on
Without moving anywhere

These wild horses, yeah
Keep me calling ya
See I was a wallflower
With no horsepower
In your gardens
Now there's butterflies that come falling (butterflies)
Please don't drive to New Orleans (stay the night)
You know you've got the keys to my Porsche