

God Gave Me Horses

Leigh Nash

He said I've been locked up fourteen months a misdemeanor charges

I got clean in county jail, but the lonely is the hardest
As long as I'm on good behavior, they let me work the stables
I 've never prayed a day in my life, but now I'm finally able

Sometimes you don't know what you need until you get it
I didn't know what to ask for, so I didn't
I just brush on, and I feed on
And the holes in my arms started healing
OH, it's like they knew what I was feeling
State gave me eighteen months
God gave me horses

He said it's funny how here I thought I was taking care of them
They know my voice comes when I call, yeah these are my best friends
Haven't seen my father in seven years to ashamed of what I was
When he visits me on Sundays now, he is proud to call me son

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I driven by a million times, but I stop today
I lean against that fence to clear my head
Then a stranger in his prison blues handed me the reins
Somehow, I felt freer when I let

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