

Horse

Saint Saviour

What happened to your horse
Did it run too fast
Did it run back home, like I'd run to your arms
Like a speeding train
Like a hurricane
Like a wrecking ball, breaking down the wall

Bullets and bombs couldn't keep me from you
Over and over my words seal the truth
I'd give you my courage, my power, my youth
Bullets and bombs couldn't keep me from you

I'll be the horse

Looking so pale
Like Mama said
Colour of a bruise, be yellow soon
Let me see your face
And wash your wound
Won't let you go, won't let you go