White Horses

The Courteeners

Cold crystal sunrise
Amber on a traffic light
Bold brittle blue eyes
There's a riot that you're trying to incite

The ocean's hard
Against your skin
Temptation of two forces
You think you should
I wish you would
While we watched the white horses

Uncontrolled God's in your mind
Tugging on your Jekyll & Hyde
Tenfold, it's not that you're not kind
But it's there, it's always always there

The ocean's hard
Against your skin
Temptation of two forces
You think you should
I wish you would
While we watched the white horses