

Wild Horses

Bishop Briggs

You hold me down in the best way
No quarter from these chains that I've
Slapped on my heart for a feeling
Why can't I let my demons lie?

Keep screaming into the pillow
Cause your touch still gets me stupid high
Oh, glory, I'm a believer
Oh, glory, I'mma try, but

Wild horses, wild horses
Wild horses run faster, run faster
Run faster

Wild horses run faster, run faster
Run faster

You call my truth in the worst way
Through the dirty lens of a broken smile
And I swear I'm not a pretender
Sometimes it's love who's the biggest liar

So, I keep on damning the devil
And you keep on saying it's alright
Oh, glory, I'm a believer
Oh, Lord, I'm holding tight, but

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So, I keep on damning the devil
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