Horses

Gemma Hayes

Help is not needed for my back trouble You drag out of me some messed up colours Yeah

I own all of my own voices
I own all of my own voices

It doesnOt matter who you are, this is it
ThereOs a simple life the moment you decide
Raggy bones meet a butchered heart, this is it
ThereOs a simple life the moment you decide
Brains and trains find it hard to start, this is it
ThereOs a simple life the moment you decide

Now $i \square m$ caught up in furious spell inside Of all i want to keep what keeps on leavin \square

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