

Unbroken Horses

John Mark McMillan

Runaway, runaway, runaway
I disappear, I go back inside my mind
The places we hide
Do they become our faces in time?
All the way, all the way, all the way
I swear again I never figure you out
The places we run
Do they become our faces in the shadow of our doubt

Love has come to slay us
Love has come to lay us down
Has she come to save us?
Has she come to see us drown?
The monsters in us are unbroken horses
The beasts in our blood, the unbroken heart
We all die young like unbroken horses
We all die young, we all die young in the wild

Roll away, roll away, roll away
All of the pieces, the fragments of a time
When I knew myself
I knew my face in your eyes
Back away, back away, back away
See, I don't need you to read me my rights
The faces I've been
Arrest my heart again in the places of the night

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Has she come to save us?
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Where you are strong is, where you grow blindest
There is no shadow but where your light is
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