

# The Horses

Rickie Lee Jones

We will fly way up high  
Where the cold wind blows  
Or in the sun laughing having fun  
With lot of people that she knows

And if the situation should keep us separated  
You know the world won't fall apart  
And you will free the beautiful bird  
That's caught inside your heart

Can't you hear her?  
Oh, she cries so loud  
Casts her wild note  
Over water and cloud

That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
We'll be riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin'  
If you fall I'll pick you up, pick you up

You will grow and until you go  
I'll be right there by your side  
And even then whisper the wind  
And she will carry up your ride

I hear all the people of the world  
In one bird's lonely cry  
See them trying every way they know how  
To make their spirit fly

Can't you see him?  
He's down on the ground  
He has a broken wing  
Looking all around

That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
You go riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin'  
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up

That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
You go riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin'  
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up  
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up  
If you fall, I'll pick you up, pick you up

I'll pick you up darlin' if you fall  
Don't worry 'bout a thing little girl  
Because I was young myself not so long ago  
When I was young, when I was young  
Oh, oh, an' when I was young, I was a wild, wild one