

WILD HORSES by TR Ritchie
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Em D G Em D G
Oooo's...

G C G C G
How long was I fooling myself? How long was I living a lie?
Em C G D
Telling myself it doesn't matter I let all those chances go by.
G C G Em C
If it were mine to do over I'd blow off the doors to begin
G C G C
The lion would roar; the eagle would soar
G D G Em D G
And wild horses would come charging in. Ooo's....

So many good things disappear; so many good friends get away.
So much precious time can be lost, squandered on needless delay.
Everything turns on the moment. Is it ever too late to begin?
The slightest of moves brings a thunder of hooves
And wild horses come charging in.

Em D G Em D G Em D C Em D G
Oooo's...

When I dream I am never too old. I have not yet bought into the lie.
The world is a wild and beautiful place and fear has not clouded my eye.
Sometimes when I wake in the morning I'm not sure which world I am in,
But I take it on faith I've come to a place wild horses come charging in.

Em D G
Ooo's...

Everything turns on the moment. Is it ever too late to begin?
The slightest of moves brings a thunder of hooves
And wild horses come charging in.