

New Viewings #41 – Curated by Barbara Thumm

With this series of woodcuts set in gigantic scale into the gallery space, Johnny Miller has created a dreamlike installation of ghost horses which do not haunt us but rather console us in a reverie of yearning.

Childhood living  
Is easy to do  
The things you wanted  
I bought them for you

I know I've dreamed you  
A sin and a lie  
I have my freedom  
But I don't have much time

Graceless lady  
You know who I am  
You know I can't let you  
Slide through my hands

Faith has been broken  
Tears must be cried  
Let's do some living  
After we die

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
We'll ride them some day

I watched you suffer  
A dull aching pain  
Now you've decided  
To show me the same

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
We'll ride them some day

No sweeping exit  
Or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter  
Or treat you unkind

The Rolling Stones – Wild Horses (1971)

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Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away