

## Aslyn "If All Of These Things"

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What if branches grew and grew?  
What if the sun never went down?  
And what if everything abused  
Would rot like apple on the ground?  
What if lovers never found themselves  
Jarred between a wreck and home?

What if war didn't mean to fight?  
If babies grew in the fairest field?  
And what if Lennon never died?  
What if Jesus wasn't real?

If all of these things  
If all of these things could come true  
Then I would believe  
I believe I could be with you

What if water was our air  
And air, a strong liquor?  
People would swim to juice a buzz  
Then we'd all drown when we got bored  
And if there was no place to go  
When the sky turns kettle-black  
And all the things we'll never know  
Didn't lend faith to hold our backs

If all of these things  
If all of these things could come true  
Then I would believe  
I believe I could be with you

What if cars were time machines  
And to drive meant to go back?  
And what if you jumped in with me?  
What if the music never got mad  
And what if gravity was gone?  
And what if liars turned to stone?  
Well, what if politics and magic tricks  
And doctors and preachers never went wrong

If all of these things  
If all of these things could come true

Then I would believe  
I believe I could be with you  
If all these things  
Then I would believe  
I believe I could be with you

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