

411**"Love All"**Visit "[Love All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(alexander)

Somewhere the wind is whispering into somebodys ear
Somewhere someone is hearing just what they want to
hear
Somewhere somebodys savior has finally appeared
The kind that makes great poetry and abbreviates
careers

Love all, trust a few

Jehoshaphat the genius said to bosco the kid
Come and get it, youth is served, youre gonna love it
kid
Dont get it on your clothes, dont put it up your nose
Pass the madness neath the door, pass the madness
neath the door

Love all, trust a few

Given time I can find a reason to love anyone
A reason to love anyone

Somewhere a man is washing his clothing in a fountain
Somewhere a man is throwing pennies not bothering to
count them
Somewhere a mans reflection reveals nothing about
him
Somewhere a mans forgetting all of this was once a
mountain

Love all, trust a few

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