

The Byrds "All Things"

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See the sun how bright it is
It never was before
See the sun it shines right through
My door but no one's there

I see warm smiles I never gave
Reflecting in the air

All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way

See the earth how sweet it smells
I don't know how it feels
See the earth it slips beneath
My heels as I pass through

I see tears that I never shed
In every drop of dew

All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way

Hear the skies singing songs I could have played
Too busy talking to prove that I was not afraid
See this dried up broken straw
It's turning in to rot

See this dried up broken straw
Forgotten left behind
I see things that I've never done
A blowing in the wind

All the things I want today
All the things I wasted
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted

All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way

