

## Casey Dienele "Everything"

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Since I was a child I could read the tides by the colours  
of the clouds  
When I grew I left in the spring and took only my piano  
and some gin

But when I'm awake and I feel my head is swinning  
Then when I sleep I begin to think of  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Oh everything

When I was only four I found my lonely ivories and we  
became fast friends  
I moved to the city but I can still hear waves  
I'm a break-wall and the moon is tugging my feet

But when I'm awake and I feel my head is swinning

Then when I sleep I begin to think of  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Oh everything

When I'm in my baby's arms  
I can still feel the pulse  
Do I stay, do I go  
I don't know, I don't know

But when I'm awake and I feel my head is swinning  
Then when I sleep I begin to think of  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Oh everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Everything...

