

Troy Spratt

"All"

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

I woke from rem sleep, I woke from a dream you know
Morning shines bright, morning's just mean
Morning ends night, morning just bleeds
I hear a door slam a telephone ring
This ain't time to play, this ain't time to sing

And I may be strange without all all all your love
But I could be great with all all your love
Maybe turn sane with all all all your love

Have I hit my peak, have I hit my low y'all
Should I try and speak, should I hold my tongue
Will this be my week, will this be my month
Is this all complete, or is it undone?

And I might be finished without all your love
But I could be just getting started with all your love
And I could be laughing not crying with all your love
And I could be living not dying with all your love
All all all your love etc...

All that I've seen, all that I've heard
All that I've taught, all that I've learned
All that I've said, all of my words
Time that I've spent, time that I've earned

I won't be ashamed with all your love
I won't be pain with all your love
I won't be afraid with all your love
I won't feel betrayed with all your love
Did I say not strange? with all your love
And did I add great? with all your love
I could just go sane with all your love
All all all your love

Visit [Troy Spratt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.