

Over The Rhine "All I Need"

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Calm down. Be Still.
We've got plenty of time to kill.
No hand writing on the wall:
Just the voice that's in us all.
And you're whispering to me,
Time to get up off my hands and knees,
'Cause if i beg for it, it won't come.
I find nothing but table crumbs.
My hands are empty.
God I've been naive.
All I need is everything.
Inside, outside, feel new skin.
All I need is everything.
Feel the slip and the grip of grace again.

Slow down. Hold still.
It's not as if it's a matter of will.
Someone's circling.
Someone's moving a little lower than the angels.
This voice calling me to you:
It's just barely coming through.
Still, I clearly hear my name.
I've been fingering the flame like tomorrow's martyr.
It gets harder to believe.
All I need is everything.
Inside, outside, feel new skin.
All I need is everything.
Feel the slip and the grip of grace again.

So from now till kingdom come,
Taste the words on the tip of my tongue.
'Cause we can't run truth out of town,
Only force it underground.
The roots grow deeper in ways we can't conceive.
All I need is everything.
Inside, outside feel new skin.
All I need is everything.
Feel the slip and the grip of grace again.

All I need is all I need.

