

Clarks, The

"All The Things I Wanted"

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Somebody told me sadness makes a space
Inside your soul where wisdom takes its place
Somebody told me not to waste my turn
Everything goes up someday I'd like to learn to fly

I don't want to fall apart
Or hide behind love's broken door
I don't want to leave and wonder why
I don't want to walk away
Looking over my shoulder for
All the things I wanted in life
Someday I'm gonna have to mark my skin
To show you what I've seen and where I've been
Someday I'm gonna have to take my turn
Everything comes down someday I'd like to learn to fly

I don't want to fall apart
Or hide behind love's broken door
I don't want to leave and wonder why
I don't want to walk away
Looking over my shoulder for
All the things I wanted in life

Don't want to say goodbye

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