

# I Know What I Want

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Love, I know what I want  
and I know what it could be  
know what it could be yeah

Now, down and out  
like a flower that willed  
the coward to be rebuildd

Sad, sad and alone  
like a babble in the desert  
buried in the ground

Love, sweet and fun  
this I feel would  
someday be mine

Love, soft and real  
something I can feel  
something that is kind