

In Consideration

flipturn

In the morning come kiss my teeth
Come tell me all of the things I could be
When it's over, come sit with me
Let my silence stutter defeat

What's your sin? What's your belief?
What's your waste, and what do you keep?
Time just slows, it does not freeze
And I've always been fooled by the breeze

Well, everything that I want
And all that I have
In consideration
I should be glad
I've got more love
Than I could have asked for
I never meant to say
That I needed more
All my friends
They're calling me mad
But you cannot take the things that you pack
And all that you want
And all that you have

Everything will come
And it will pass
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And all that I have
All that I want
And everything I have