

# All There Is

**Gregory Alan Isakov**

How the lights will change Coming back into the city Driving home  
meward slow

Shimmer like you do to me We laugh at all those changing trees  
Autumn is falling down again Out of this blue Sunday dream

Come to me with your smoky mouth Raindrops fall on this old town  
It's been me and you've been falling round Well I lied to you  
when I knocked upon your door See I was nowhere near your neighborhood

But if this all in our mind If this is all just in our minds Honey  
would you mind Getting out of mine

This is all just in our head And now it's screaming red Watching  
the leaves fall down and laugh at us instead