

# All The While

Katie Gregson-MacLeod

I don't know what I should be saying  
But as always I will be talking too fast  
I don't know what game to be playing  
But I just hope the match we're on might last  
And all the while  
I guess I miss you  
I suppose that is the test  
And you passed  
It's nice having you around  
And I will come around whenever I  
And I will be happy you asked

How about we stop and just lay  
Here for a few more days, just wait while  
You need to go but I do not know  
If I like the distance of even a couple miles  
And it's funny  
I was in three different countries  
But it didn't hit like it is now  
And honey  
I think it will be the hardest  
When we are apart in the same town  
Don't ask me how

But all the while  
That's what I'll be thinking about  
All the while  
That's what I'll be thinking about

You are so much kinder  
You're a reminder of why cynicism bores  
You should know that I was the one shouting  
Men are trash like twenty five minutes before  
And all the while  
I think I'd still be preaching  
If not for your creeping in through the door  
Now I smile  
Walking around like a lunatic  
Just thinking of knowing you more  
And knowing me no doubt

All the while  
That's what I'll be thinking about  
All the while  
That's what I'll be thinking about

I wonder if you'd wanna drive away  
To another dodgy place or small town  
I wonder if I'd gone another day  
Would I have lost all faith somehow?

Lucky I have you to think of now  
All the while that's what I'll be thinking about  
All the while that's what I'll be thinking about