

# The Way of All Things

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I never thought I would  
Never wanted to  
Never learned how  
As others do  
It was me who'd sigh  
Was me who's ask  
And I'm guessing me  
Who writes this (?)

Maybe that is the way of all things  
The way that a glance carries romance  
On the quiet of strings  
The way that you dance  
The way that you sing  
Maybe that is the way of all things

It's someone else's night  
It's someone else's air  
Someone else's right  
Someone else's prayer  
I hear a whisper close  
Pull myself away  
And when I speak a name  
I thought I'd never say

Maybe that is the way  
Of all things  
They way that all hopes  
Play their jokes  
And have their sting  
And the way that you dance  
The way that you sing  
Maybe that is the way of all things

Whatever way all things must go  
Maybe better we never know  
Maybe that is the way  
Of all things  
The way that our plans  
Fake in its hands  
So faithfully bring  
It's the way that you dance  
The way that you sing  
Maybe that is the way of all things