

Walk along this grassy dirty little trail  
The snow will surely soon begin to fall on us  
And all your broken bones  
The trees are made of gold  
We surely wouldn't sell the things we love  
Se toll me why you're chasing after things you shouldn't know

I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know  
I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know

So we sneak around to not  
Awake the little creatures of the night  
You know they may be dreaming of the things they've never owned

I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know  
I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know

I said I'm sorry  
I'll say it again  
I said I'm sorry  
(I'll say it again)

I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know  
I could really teach you  
I could really teach you all I know

I could really teach you  
I could really show you all I know

All I know