

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