

All the Things...

The Milk Carton Kids

I have the weight of the world on my chest.
Well, sometimes it feels that way.
For real, when my mind's at its best
I still feel afraid.

Light turns to dark and my tears turn to ice
As I turn to my lover and thinking I'm right
I tell only the truth, every last little thing that I knew.
All the things that I did and all the things that I didn't do...

From the start I moved heaven and earth
Just to take you to dinner and, boy, was that worth all the years
That would follow us around and around and around.

In all of that spinning I know now
How I didn't know what I needed to know.
I bury my feelings down deep where my heart never goes.
All the things that I did and all the things that I didn't know...

So what began as a fairy tale, we know, became very real:
Scary and, at times, too much.
But we'd held it together then we'd double down on our luck.

For all of the times I counted the lines
In your hair as you slept by my side,
I'm sure that you cried, and you cried, and you cried. So did I.
All the things that I did and all the things that I didn't try...

Off in the distance I see you once more.
We laugh at the stories we cried to before.
I'll tell you where I've been. You'll tell me how you've been.
We'll laugh, we'll laugh again. The story will go...

The story of how the end came to be.
How you became you. How I became me.
How we became lovers. How we became friends.
Sisters and brothers. Beginning to end...

It's four in the morning, I'm telling this story about
What you taught me of love.
They hear what I'm saying but no way they know what I know.

I know I'll take you with me
Everywhere I take my body and soul.
I'll take others too but not one any more than you.
All the things that I did and all the things that I didn't do...

All the things that I did and all the things that I didn't do...