

# Cat Stevens, I Wish, I Wish

I wish I knew, I wish I knew  
what makes me, me, and what makes you, you.  
It's just another point of view, ooo.  
A state of mind I'm going through, yes.  
So what I see is never true, ahhh.

I wish I could tell, I wish I could tell  
what makes a heaven what makes a hell.  
And do I get to ring my bell, ooo.  
Or land up in some dusty cell, no.  
While others reach the big hotel, yeah.

I wish I had, I wish I had  
the secret of good, and the secret of bad.  
Why does this question drive me mad? ahhh.  
'Cause I was taught when but a lad, yes,  
That bad was good and good was bad, ahhh.

I wish I knew the mystery of  
that thing called hate, and that thing called love.  
What makes the in-between so rough? ahhh.  
Why is it always push and shove? ahhh  
I guess I just don't know enough, yes.