Clan Of Xymox, All I Have

I 'm anxious and distraught for the last few days Now there's nothing of the sort that makes it all right This moment I am compelled to go off the deep end I clutch at every straw, my heart is sinking

I give it one more try, I give it all I can I never wanted more, I give it one more shot I give it all I have to make things right

What scope is there left? Where is the hope then? I've heard it all before when life is measured A slow and tame despair is inside all of us Your passionate old dreams sometimes you cry for

I give it one more try, I give it all I can I never wanted more, I give it all I have I give it one more shot to make things right

Little else we can cherish, little else is not enough A glimpse, a glimpse of heaven How can I see the stars? As all others do, as all others do As all others do , as all others do

I give it one more try, I give it all I can I won't fail once more Take the bull by the horns Try my luck once more To make things right Again