

# Greenwood, All I Ever Wanted

I stare at the cross hanging on my wall.  
It's just a memory of days which are behind me  
The colours blend though violence of lenses of the recess of my soul

All I ever wanted was to live  
with those that touched with burning hands and seared this flesh together  
All I ever needed was your love,  
the beauty of a moment, why can't it last forever?

My songs echo with the voices of a thousand  
who penetrated past the calloused layers of pride  
"Have I lost you, have I missed you?" is my eternal cry

Finding glo-sticks by the road, I wrote my first song with you  
We walked where the tea leaves grow, I just want to drink my apple juice