

# Badly Drawn Boy, All Possibilities

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Have You Fed the Fish  
All Possibilities  
All possibilities  
Are landing at my feet  
There's nothing I can see  
But possibilities

All colours are changing in my eyes  
Your hopes are all fading, that will never do  
You're seeing the world through cynical eyes  
I'm seeing the world through the eyes of somebody new  
Oh there's a hope left, there's a dream still in my heart  
Look past the answers, there's a chance that there's no rulebook for this love

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