

# Berman, All The World

I've been working at these knots for a long time  
Trying to find what I'm tied to the tightest  
Fist full of confidence  
Fistful of of all my possessions and what could be

Moving on my way  
Moving on my way  
And all the world seems to move with me

I've been keeping my head just to please you  
Holding my breath 'til the light hits my face  
Head full of promises  
Heart falling short of a love for what will be

Moving on my way (Don't forget why you came)  
Moving on my way  
And all the world seems to move with me  
And all the world seems to move with me

I'm not worth dying for  
Over something out of nothing  
So throw me overboard  
And i'll meet you on the shore

And all the world seems to move with me  
And all the world seems to move with me