

# Ozark Henry, This Is All I Have

This is all I have  
It's been spread out loud  
You took all of me  
Everything  
Nothing left to pack  
But my cigarettes  
And a photograph  
You forgot

Still I'm on my way  
Chasing love behind  
Not knowing what to find  
All I know  
Still I'm on my way  
Oh for all I care  
Hanging on to love's  
Sweetest crime

Am I guilty of  
All that you've committed  
All of what you did  
Everything?

Rumours spread around  
That I was unsound  
That I let you down  
All the way

Still I'm on my way  
Chasing love behind  
Not knowing what to find  
All I know  
Still I'm on my way  
Oh for all I care  
Hanging on to love's  
Sweetest crime