

Richard Marx, Almost Everything

I'm waiting for some kind of healing to begin
And I wonder if you know the kind of pain I'm in
It's hard wondering just what it is you see

There hasn't been a moment you've been off my mind
I've searched through every meditation I can find
As if something could bring you back to me

Do I go on in silence
Or shout at the sky

Give me all the earthly treasures
That a single man can hold
Put the magic in my fingers
That turns everything to gold
Hand me the sun, say that I've won
The world on a string
And then I will have almost everything

I imagine you until I swear I feel your touch
And I read the words you wrote me when it gets too much
The one piece of solace I can steal

I still need you in my life
Like never before

Give me all the earthly treasures
That a single man can hold
Put the magic in my fingers
That turns everything to gold
Hand me the sun, say I have won
The world on a string
And then I will have almost everything

I still need you in my life
More than ever before

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