

The Byrds, All The Things

(Roger McGuinn and Jacques Levy)

See the sun how bright it is
It never was before
See the sun it shines right through
My door but no ones's there
I see warm smiles I never gave
Reflecting in the air
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way
See the earth how sweet it smells
I don't know how it feels
See the earth it slips beneath
My heels as I pass thru
I see tears that I never shed
In every drop of dew
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way
Hear the skies singing songs I could have played
Too busy talking to prove that I was not afraid
See this dried up broken straw
It's turning to rot
See this dried up broken straw
Forgotten left behind
I see things that I never done
A blowing in the wind
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted
All the things I want today
All the things I wasted on the way
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