

Wishing Chair, It's All I Need

When you tell me that you love me
When you hold me tight
Wrapped around me like a blanket
In the womb of the night

I lean on that sweetness
We got our priorities
Though I hate to admit it
It's all I need

Good conversation
Stimulates the mind
A long walk in the country
Any weather's always fine

I lean on that sweetness
We got our priorities
Though I hate to admit it
It's all I need

Mmmm, hot cup of coffee
Dry hay in the barn
Throw another red oak timber
In the fire to keep us warm

I lean on that sweetness
We got our priorities
Though I hate to admit it
It's all I need

Now I got a strong ambition
One that you can't see
To see the world and love what's in it
Live my life with honesty
Sell it all for money
So everybody knows your name
In the end there ain't no secrets
Empires fall with naked shame

I lean on that sweetness
Your eyes, the stars, the seven seas
Though I hate to admit it
It's all I need