The John Butler Trio

What You Want

What you want to say, Wait till you get home. I'm sick of communicating over the telephone. But tell me how you feel, For I am lonely too Need you to know I'm just as cold and numb as you.

But I could fly away, Or I could be no one. And you could be the Sunshine falling over the Mountains

And you could come to stay Yes you could come right home Don't see why I have to Live this life all alone.

I know there is a way to make up for old Mistakes And I know what's happening is for a reason I know...