

## Wants What It Wants

Andrew Belle

So where do I begin this my love  
Am I blowing down your door way  
If so then I'll rebuild it this time  
And I'll be on my way

Come if you believe me  
Come if you remember the way  
If not then I will find you this time  
Wishing you had stayed

Because it  
It wants what it wants  
The heart does  
It wants what it wants  
The heart, the heart  
It wants what it wants  
The heart does  
It wants what it wants  
The heart, the heart

So how do I forget this my love  
And when do I belong here  
If trouble is a pathway we build  
Then I'm a pioneer

Blame it on the illness  
Blame it on the winter we've had  
But suddenly the finger I pointed  
Is on the other hand

Pushing the night  
Bending the light  
I succumb to  
I succumb to it  
Pushing the night  
Bending the light