

If All Of These Things

Aslyn

What if branches grew and grew?
What if the sun never went down?
And what if everything abused
Would rot like apple on the ground?
What if lovers never found themselves
Jarred between a wreck and home?

What if war didn't mean to fight?
If babies grew in the fairest field?
And what if Lennon never died?
What if Jesus wasn't real?

If all of these things
If all of these things could come true
Then I would believe
I believe I could be with you

What if water was our air
And air, a strong liquor?
People would swim to juice a buzz
Then we'd all drown when we got bored
And if there was no place to go
When the sky turns kettle-black
And all the things we'll never know
Didn't lend faith to hold our backs

If all of these things
If all of these things could come true
Then I would believe
I believe I could be with you

What if cars were time machines
And to drive meant to go back?
And what if you jumped in with me?
What if the music never got mad
And what if gravity was gone?
And what if liars turned to stone?
Well, what if politics and magic tricks
And doctors and preachers never went wrong

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If all of these things could come true
Then I would believe
I believe I could be with you
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