

# All the Worlds Within You

Bush

The longest night is over  
The longest day has just begun  
I turn myself into someone  
I should've been all along  
But these trials are here to mould us  
We are how we reply

And all the worlds within you  
And all the places that you go  
All the love that's inside you  
All the scars and the lows  
All the worlds  
All the worlds

There's murder in the streets  
Don't need matter in the houses  
We lost our minds, lost Valentines  
You push so far, you push so low

And all the worlds within you  
And all the places that you go  
All the love that's inside you  
All the scars and the lows  
And all the worlds within you  
All the places that you go  
All the love that's inside you  
All the scars and the lows  
All the worlds  
All the worlds

When will you come around?  
I'm so tired of this waiting  
Tired of this waiting  
I'm so tired of this waiting

To all the worlds within you  
To all the worlds within you  
To all the worlds