

# I Wish, I Wish

Cat Stevens

Oh yeah,  
I wish I knew, I wish I knew  
What makes me, me, and what makes you, you.  
It's just another point of view, (ooh)  
A state of mind I'm going through, (yes)  
So what I see is never true, (ahh)

I wish I could tell, I wish I could tell  
What makes a heaven what makes a hell.  
And do I get to ring my bell, (ooh)  
Or land up in some dusty cell, (no)  
While others reach the big hotel, (yeah)

I wish I had, I wish I had  
The secret of good, and the secret of bad.  
Why does this question drive me mad? (ahh)  
'Cause I was taught when but a lad, (yeah)  
That bad was good and good was bad, (no)

I wish I knew the mystery of  
That thing called hate, and that thing called love.  
What makes the in-between so rough? (ahh)  
Why is it always push and shove? (ahh)  
I guess I just don't know enough, (yeah)

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I wish I knew, I wish I knew,  
I wish I knew, I wish I knew

Somebody tell me, somebody tell me  
Ohh, ohh