**Feist** 

I feel it all I feel it all
I feel it all I feel it all
The wings are wide the wings are wide
Wild card inside wild card inside

Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart I'll be the one to hold the gun

I know more than I knew before I know more than I knew before I didn't rest I didn't stop Did we fight or did we talk

Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart I'll be the one to hold the gun

I love you more
I love you more
I don't know what I knew before
But now I know I wanna win the war

No one likes to take a test
Sometimes you know more is less
Put your weight against the door
Kick drum on the basement floor
Stranded in a fog of words
Loved him like a winter bird
On my head the water pours
Gulf stream through the open door
Fly away
Fly away to what you want to make

I feel it all, I feel it all
I feel it all I feel it all
The wings are wide, the wings are wide
Wild card inside, wild card inside

Oh I'll be the one to break my heart I'll be the one who'll break my heart I'll be the one who'll break my heart I'll end it thought you started it

The truth lies The truth lied And lies divide Lies divide