

## If I Could Write

Sam Phillips

If I could write I'd set all the words free  
to follow you  
Tell you wonder, tell you secrets and solitude  
I've had to let go of so much  
It's hard to hold on now  
Something far off is pulling me and  
When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

I took your ring that never comes off and put it on  
Sorry to lose you, sorry to keep you after you were gone  
Nothing is small, nothing is unexpected  
I want more  
When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

Desire's the element that I can't fight  
Dream is the arm of God  
Girl's looking for themselves in your eyes  
I'm looking for you  
What's this supposed to be some kind of perfect  
I want more  
When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

Coming back  
Coming back  
Coming back