

When We Talk About Forever

Steve Wynn

I've gathered myself
From bits and remains
And the pieces I've pulled
From all of my days
And I'm handing them off
Not to me or to you
But the world that we're making
On this very day
Come, take my hand
Try to understand
The things we can only see together
What we mean when we talk about forever
I look in your eyes
And see all of the days
And all of the words
That you've ever heard
And all of those words
Just pour into my soul
Leaving me stronger
Leaving me whole
Come, take my hand
Try to understand
The things we can only see together
What we mean when we talk about forever
Come, take my hand
Try to understand
The things we can only see together
What we mean when we talk about forever
What we mean when we talk about forever

Other Steve Wynn songs