

## All the Things

The Byrds

See the sun how bright it is, it never was before  
See the sun it shines right through my door but noone's there  
I see warm smiles I never gave reflection in the air  
All the things I want today, all the things I wasted on the way  
See the earth how sweet it smells, I don't know how it feels  
See the earth it sleeps beneath my heels as I pass through  
I see tears that I never shed in every drop of dew  
All the things I want today, all the things I wasted on the way  
Hear the sky singing the songs that I could have played  
Too busy talking to prove that I was not afraid  
See this dried up broken straw turning into rock  
See this dried up broken straw forgotten and left behind  
And see deeds that I never done are flowing in the wine  
All the things I want today, all the things I wasted  
All the things I want today, all the things I wasted  
All the things I want today, all the things I wasted on the way