

# All The Things I Wanted

The Clarks

Somebody told me sadness makes a space  
Inside your soul where wisdom takes its place  
Somebody told me not to waste my turn  
Everything goes up someday I'd like to learn to fly

I don't want to fall apart  
Or hide behind love's broken door  
I don't want to leave and wonder why  
I don't want to walk away  
Looking over my shoulder for  
All the things I wanted in life  
Someday I'm gonna have to mark my skin  
To show you what I've seen and where I've been  
Someday I'm gonna have to take my turn  
Everything comes down someday I'd like to learn to fly

I don't want to fall apart  
Or hide behind love's broken door  
I don't want to leave and wonder why  
I don't want to walk away  
Looking over my shoulder for  
All the things I wanted in life

Don't want to say goodbye