

All The Things I Wasn't

The Grapes Of Wrath

Hours of hiding, spent apart
The wall was all we'd shared
About the closest you could get
About all I would bear

Tell me all the things I wasn't
Would have made this big a difference
To all the things you are

Years of listening taking in
To one day take away
From all the guilt and pity I
Could barely keep at bay

Time apart I'd realized
The name's the most we'd shared
Unlike you there's no way I
Could spend forever there