

# All Your Heart

Transit

I talk a big game  
But I can't say it to your face  
So I'll just say it,  
I'll just say it in a song.

And all those big dreams and big words  
Didn't get me far.  
Did they get you far?

(Even when you want it)  
With all of your heart  
A wish is only that  
(Even when you want it)  
With all of your heart  
You can't wish them back  
There are two sides to every story  
And smaller bits that break from the start.

You made me into a monster,  
So I made you into art  
And I gave it to the world  
To rip and tear apart.

But every critic is every cynic  
Who lacks the drive and heart  
To do what I do,  
To do what I have done  
So they rip and tear it apart.

All those big dreams and big words  
Didn't get me far.  
Did they get you far?

(Even when you want it)  
With all of your heart  
A wish is only that  
(Even when you want them)  
With all of your heart  
You can't wish them back.  
There are two sides to every story  
And smaller bits that break from the start.

With all of your heart  
All those big dreams and big words  
With all of your heart  
They didn't get me far.  
Did they get you far?

Every critic is every cynic  
Who lacks the drive and heart  
To do what I do,  
To do what I have done

(Even when you want it)  
With all of your heart  
A wish is only that  
(Even when you want them)

With all of your heart  
You can't wish them back.  
There are two sides to every story  
And smaller bits that break from the start.