All Your Heart

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)

Transit

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.