All the Pretty Things

Mohicans

We are, we are, we're caught in the in-between
Of who we already are and who we're yet to be
We're looking for love but finding we're still in need
It's only what we have lost will we be allowed to keep
And we're waiting but our eyes are wandering to
All this earth holds dear
Look at all the pretty things
That steal my heart away
I can feel I'm fading
'Cause Lord, I love so many things
That keep me from your face
Come and save me
And we run, we run, to finally be set free
But we're fighting for what we already have received
So we're waiting but our eyes are wandering to
All this earth holds dear

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That steal my heart away
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