

# I Feel It All (Britt Daniel Remix)

Feist

I feel it all, I feel it all  
I feel it all, I feel it all  
The wings are wide, the wings are wide  
Wild card in sight, wild card in sight Ooh, I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one to hold a gun  
I know more than I knew before  
I know more than I knew before  
I didn't rest, I didn't stop  
Did we fight, did we talk? Ooh, I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one to hold a gun  
I love you more  
I love you more  
I don't know what I knew before  
But now I know I want to win the war No one likes to take a test  
Sometimes we don't pull or flex  
Put your weight against the door  
Kick-drum on the basement floor  
Stranded in the thought of woods  
Looking like the winter bird  
On my head the water pours  
Cops stream through the open door  
Fly away  
Fly away the one who want to make I feel it all, I feel it all  
I feel it all, I feel it all  
The wings are wide, the wings are wide  
Wild card in sight, wild card in sight Ooh, I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll end it, don't you start it  
The truth lies  
The truth lies And lies divide  
Lies divide

Songwriters

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