If I Could Write (Morgan Page Bootleg Remix)

Sam Phillips

If I could write I'd set all the words free to follow you
Tell you wonder, tell you secrets and solitude

I've had to let go of so much

It's hard to hold on now

Something far off is pulling me and

When I go this time I don't think I'm coming backI took your ring that never comes aff and put it on Sorry to lose you, sorry to keep you after you were gone

Nothing is small, nothing is unexpected

I want more

When I go this time I don't think I'm coming backDesire's the element that I can't fight

Dream is the arm of God

Girl's looking for themselves in your eyes

I'm looking for you

What's this supposed to be some kind of perfect

I want more

When I go this time I don't think I'm coming backComing back

Coming back

Coming back

Songwriters

SAM PHILLIPS Published by

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