

# All Good Things

Ian Thompson

Oh why do I fail to see  
all good things laid down for me  
hurt's my body mind and soul  
lift me up to my goalStay with me until the end  
bear my tears sweet love true friend  
find me some place in your heart  
lay me refuge should we part  
however farOh why do we fail to see  
(all good things set before our open eyes)  
all good things meant to be  
(set them free like the feelings you disguise)  
free your body mind and soul  
raise yourself to your goal  
(and see what it brings)  
all good things

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