

# Only One

## Gabriel Bruce

A change in the wind and a killer at night  
A heart full of sorrow and a fist full of fight  
A little blue wrapper that you came from within  
And a boat made of paper in case you can't swim

And you know that its alright to hope for something more  
You should know that its alright to knock on different doors  
A baby's rattle all bitten and such  
The whisker of a tiger which you claimed to have plucked  
There's a sound on the wind and  
The song of the birds,  
Who crowd above ya spelling out words

And you know that its alright to hope for something more  
You should know that its alright to knock on different doors  
People like you get so nervous about what everybody has to say  
Really they don't  
They don't deserve us no, we're better than them anyway  
And this book might be empty but I see words written on every page  
I'd rather die your servant than live as someone else's slave

Your eyes so open  
And so full of awe  
As if you've never seen the world before  
And you know that its alright to hope for something more  
You should know that its alright to knock on different doors  
And you know that its alright to hope for something more  
You should know that its alright to knock on different doors

Lyrics Submitted by Jenna Cox

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