If I Could Write

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 off 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, 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, don't think I'm coming back

Coming back, coming back, coming back

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