I Will Not Take These Things For Granted

Toad The Wet Sprocket

One part of me just wants to tell you everything One part just needs the quiet And if I'm lonely here, I'm lonely here And on the telephone, you offer reassurance I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things How can I hold the part of me that only you can carry It needs a strength I haven't found And if it's frightening, I'll bear the cold And on the telephone, you offer warm asylum I'm listening, flowers in the garden Laughter in the hall, children in the park I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things anymore To crawl inside the wire, trying to feel you near me To feel this accepting That it is lonely here, not alone And on the telephone you offer visions dancing I'm listening, music in the bedroom Laughter in the hall, dive into the ocean Singing by the fire, running through the forest And standing in the wind, the rolling canyons I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things for granted I will not take these things anymore I will not take these things for granted I will, will not take these things for granted I will not, I will not

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