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 reassuranceI will not take these things for granted
I will not take these thingsHow 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 asylumI'm listening, flowers in the garden
Laughter in the hall, children in the parkI 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 anymoreTo 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 dancingI'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 canyonsI 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 anymoreI 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 for grantedI 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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