

All Is Well (Glastrophobie Remix)

[Austin Basham](#)

I know what it is but I'm hoping that all is well
No harvest of green but it's still my heart to sell
I put everything I had into something that didn't grow
Like going on a wild hunt, shooting arrows without a bow But Lord, you know it's true
I only want to be with you
Oh, you know it's true
I only want to be with you Death is stopping by and I'm hoping it's not too late
A filthy bishop to thank, shaking hands into a fatal stalemate
Trading riches for love, knock a year or two off the pin
Still got a hundred left to serve, standing hopeless on court and gin
But Lord, you know it's true
I only want to be with you
Oh, you know it's true
I only want to be with you 'Cause all your love
I left it at the door
Don't stop the skies
Let them rain, let them pour
All your love
I left it at the door
Don't stop your heart
Let it rain, let it pour
Don't stop these tears
Let them rain
Let them pour
Oh, let them pour
Oh, let them pour
And let them pour
Woe is me
Weary soul
Heeding grief
Your love in my heart
Feels like the ocean breeze
Said, your love in my heart
Feels like the ocean breeze

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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