

All the Worlds Within You

Bush

The longest night is over
The longest day has just begun
I turn myself into someone
I should've been all along
But these trials are here to mould us
We are how we reply

And all the worlds within you
And all the places that you go
All the love that's inside you
All the scars and the lows
All the worlds
All the worlds

There's murder in the streets
Don't need matter in the houses
We lost our minds, lost Valentines
You push so far, you push so low

And all the worlds within you
And all the places that you go
All the love that's inside you
All the scars and the lows
And all the worlds within you
All the places that you go
All the love that's inside you
All the scars and the lows
All the worlds
All the worlds

When will you come around?
I'm so tired of this waiting
Tired of this waiting
I'm so tired of this waiting

To all the worlds within you
To all the worlds within you
To all the worlds