

(I Wanna) Feel It All

Dirty Projectors

I wanna feel it all
August's light, February's pall
Thrill to the rise and rue the fall
I wanna feel it all

I wanna feel everything
Sweetness of youth and old age's sting
Open my eyes wide and unblinking
I wanna feel everything

I wanna feel it all
I wanna feel it all

I wanna feel it all
Hand of fate and human gall
Air on the street when the rain starts to fall
I wanna feel it
Feel it all