

Want Too Much

Joe Henry

I want too much, and I want you.
When I hope I woke,
I want too much.
When you try, to save yourself,
And I hope you don't,
I want too much.

In dreams I fly, above the barn,
With goats and violins,
I want too much
The palest girl, raises her arms,
Waving from the fence,
I want too much

Even now, even now, even now,
I want no more, and I want too much.

I want the lost, forgotten miles
To swallow up your street,
I want too much
Raining smoke and dandelions,
And silver at my feet, I want too much.

But I want the phantom at the door,
To put his hand in mine,
I want too much
I want you to pull me down,
And cover me with vines,
I want too much.

Even now, even now, even now,
I want no more, and I want too much.
I want too much.
Shh...
Your kiss left me a bloodied mess,
And a trail behind,
I want too much.
If you fall, then I confess,
Better you this time,
I want too much.

And even now, even now, even now,
I want no more, I want no more,
And even now, even now,
I want no more, and I want too much.

I want too much.
I want too much.
I want too much.