

# I Want to Know

Rosanne Cash

I put my questions in the rosary box  
And seven candles in the dark  
And angels hover around this room  
And they somehow know my heart  
If I remembered you before I met you  
And knew you were my man  
If there's a reason I should know these things  
If there's a mission or a plan  
Then I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know

From the river outside my window  
To the blood inside my veins  
When I'm crying in the yellow taxi  
When I'm sleeping on the train  
If I am now just a tragic figure  
From an ancient mystery play  
From a story you just had to tell me  
When I would not go away  
Then I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know

You are driven in your own direction  
And I will go my own  
With your picture in a hidden locket  
Carved from our heart stones  
If there's a reason why this should not happen  
A chance we will regret  
Let's stop the carousel and stop the music  
And show me the next step  
'Cause I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know  
I want to know  
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