

This Rough Magic

Wheat

Way after I'm done saying
Go tell your friends if you want
They know me I can't afford you
Go tell your perfect friends
That we don't want for nothing
And we don't want for days
And you can save it all for something
And you carry it all away
And you believe what you want to believe for now
Fantastic is how I'm feeling
Go tell all your friends that I mean to
Don't lead them all away
Falling off is what I lean to
And we don't want for nothing

And we don't want for days
And you can spend it all for something
And you can put it all away
And you can spend it off tomorrow
What you don't carry off today
And carrying counts for something
When you can give it all away
And you can sell it off for something
Most people are so easy to persuade
And when everyone resorts to thinking
And they get carried all away
And you believe what you want to believe
Want to believe
And I hope god will mend
The little things I break and bend
And equal it to the love I made