

# Feist, I Feel It All

I feel it all, I feel it all  
I feel it all, I feel it all  
The wings are wide, the wings are wide  
Wild card in sight, wild card in sight

Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one to hold the gun

I know more than I knew before  
I know more than I knew before  
I didn't rest, I didn't stop  
Did we fight or did we talk?

Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one to hold the gun

I love you more  
I love you more  
I don't know what I knew before  
But now I know I want to win the war

No one likes to take a test  
Sometimes you know more is less  
Put your weight against the door  
Kick-drum on the basement floor  
Stranded in the fog of words  
Loved him like the winter bird  
On my head the water pours  
Gulf stream through the open door  
Fly away  
Fly away to what you want to make

I feel it all, I feel it all  
I feel it all, I feel it all  
The wings are wide, the wings are wide  
Wild card in sight, wild card in sight

Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll be the one who'll break my heart  
I'll end it, though you started it

The truth lies  
The truth lied  
And lies divide  
Lies divide