

# Chalk Farm, Wonder

Life chases fiction  
With contradiction  
Pick yourself up  
It's all right  
Blood marks the pavement  
So this is where I am  
Well stop the car  
And look around  
We're getting nowhere  
I'm not looking for a miracle  
And I wasn't born a Kennedy  
And I wonder  
If time would stop tomorrow  
Would I hunger  
For things I never had  
And I wonder  
Am I going to anyway  
I hunger for you and me, you and me  
Gold I can see it  
Beyond my reach but  
I can't give up until it's mine  
Green is how I see the  
The fence's other side  
There is no room  
for open minds  
We need some action  
I'm not looking for a miracle  
And I wasn't born a Kennedy  
And I wonder  
If time would stop tomorrow  
Would I hunger  
For things I never had  
And I wonder  
Am I going to anyway  
I hunger for you and me, you and me  
Let the water fall on me  
And I wonder  
If time would stop tomorrow  
Would I hunger  
For things I never had  
And I wonder  
Am I going to anyway  
I hunger for you and me, you and me