

Dan Wilson, All Kinds

You've got the kind of beautiful
Makes the boys want to give up runnin' all around
You know the kind of magic spell
Makes the wild, wild horses lay down on the ground

Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful
Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful

One line is all we ever get
And all we ever give up for it in return
Is all of the ones we might have been
Just one kind of beautiful each in our turn?

Innocence and consequence
I only hope we never learn

Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful
Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful

Hey now, every little thing you gave to me
Made the time pass faster than my eyes could even see
You are true improbability, you're the proof of when they say
You never know what's gonna be

Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful
Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful

Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful
Runnin' all around, all around
All kinds of beautiful, all kinds