## Sam Phillips, If I Could Write

If I could write I'd set all the words free to follow you Tell you wonder, tell you secrets and solitude I've had to let go of so much It's hard to hold on now Something far off is pulling me When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

I took your ring that never comes aff and put it on Sorry to lose you, sorry to keep you after you were gone Nothing is small, nothing is unexpected I want more When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

Desire's the element that I can't fight
Dream is the arm of God
Girls looking for themselves in your eyes
I'm looking for you
Was this supposed to be some kind of perfect?
I want more
When I go this time I don't think I'm coming back

Coming back (3x and fades)