

WHEN ALL IS FORGIVEN

Peter Eldridge

Stumbling toward the day I stop making so much out of nothing
When an hour can wander by without you interrupting (then I will know)
Still my stubborn imagination
Still holding you in complete fascination

Reaching toward the day I can look you in the eye and not tremble
When a whole week of rainy weather I don't resemble (then I will know)
Funny how one moves on so quickly
Funny how one sits marooned in idle memory

I know that the day will come I can leave you far behind

When all, when all is forgiven
When all, oh when all is forgiven
(repeat)

Oh until the day my head stops spinning around anytime
Your name gets mentioned
And I'm not in such constant demand of a little attention (then I will know)
And I don't fake my way, I don't fake my way, feelings on display
Through each, through each awkward day

Until the morning comes when I don't just put on a happy face
If nothing else least I know I can go to such a place
Funny what lasts, sad but true
This too shall pass

And won't it be oh so fine when I finally let you go
I will know that

All is forgiven, oh that all is forgiven
That all, that all is forgiven
(repeat)
that all

all is forgiven
and you are forgotten
all is forgiven