

Sometimes I can't move my feet it seems
As if I'm stuck in the ground somehow like a tree
As if I can't even breathe
Oh, and my screams come whispering out

As if nobody can even see me
Like a ghost, sometimes I can't see myself
Sometimes, then again, oh

If I were a king
If I had everything
If I had you and I could give you your dreams
If I were giant-sized, on top of it all
Then tell me what in the world would I sing for
If I had it all

Sometimes I feel lost
As I pull you out like strings of memories
Wish I could weave them into you
Then I could figure the whole damn puzzle out
Then again, oh

And if I were a king
If I had everything
If I had you and I could give you your dreams
If I were giant-sized, on top of it all
Then tell me what in the world would I go on for
If I had it all

I could take anything
If I had no greed to bring
Only the poison that's tainting the clean
Oh, then nothing

Remembering times much younger than me now
When my breath was light
When the world raised me up kind

And here mother comforts child
Every moment was waking up
But now I've grown tired... out

If I had it all, you know
I'd fuck it up

If I were a king
If I had everything
If I had you and I could give you your dreams
If I were giant-sized, on top of it all
Then tell me what in the world would I sing for...

If I were a king
If I had everything, piece by piece

A veces no puedo mover mis pies,
es como si, de alguna manera, estuviese pegado al
suelo como un árbol, incluso como si no respirase
Oh, y mis gritos son susurros

Como si nadie pudiese verme,
como un fantasma, a veces no puedo verme a mi
mismo.
A veces, entonces otra vez, oh

Si fuese un rey,
Si lo tuviese todo,
Si te tuviese a ti y pudiese darte tus sueños.
Si fuese inmenso, en la cima de todo,
entonces, dime que razón habría en el mundo para
cantar si lo tuviese todo

A veces me siento perdido
como si te tocase como cuerdas de memoria
Desearía poder ondearlas dentro de ti,
y después podría resolver todo el maldito
rompecabezas
entonces otra vez, oh

Y si fuese un rey,
si lo tuviese todo,
si te tuviese a ti y pudiese darte tus sueños
Si fuese inmenso, en la cima de todo,
entonces, dime que razón habría en el mundo para
cantar si lo tuviese todo

Podría tomar cualquier cosa,
si no tuviese la codicia de traer
solamente el veneno que contamina lo
limpio
Oh, y después nada

Recordando tiempos, mucho mas joven
cuando mi respiración era ligera
cuando el mundo me elevo a rey

y aquí la madre reconforta a su hijo
cada momento era despertar
pero ahora he crecido cansado

Si lo tuviese todo, ya sabes.
la cagaría

Si fuese un rey,
si tuviese todo,
si te tuviese a ti y pudiese darte tus sueños
si fuese enorme, en la cima de todo

PuroNervio

un blog pasional

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If I were giant-sized, on top of it all
Then tell me what in the world would I go on for
If I had it all
If I had it all

If I had it all

entonces dime a que podría cantar en el mundo

Si fuese un rey
Si lo tuviese todo, pieza a pieza

Si lo tuviese todo y pudiese darte tus sueños,
si fuese inmenso, en la cima de todo
entonces dime que razón habría en el mundo para
cantar si lo tuviese todo

Si lo tuviese todo