

# There Is More To This World

The Flower Kings

Run, brother hide if you can  
Take these words from the medicine man  
I saw the sign of men with cold hearts  
With a heart of stone, unholy rolling stone

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes / Feels like heaven, feels like flying  
There is more to this world than we touch with our hands / Feels like heaven, feels like flying

Once he was one in a crowd  
Now, mighty warrior, he walk tall and proud  
He once heard of a kingdom come in the skies  
One day he'll spread his wings, go where the eagle flies

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes / Feels like heaven, feels like flying  
There is more to this world than we touch with our hands / Feels like heaven, feels like flying

We touch the solid, seems like we trust the marble men  
We hold the limits, build a small world for even smaller men

See how we run the fields  
See how we touch the stars  
Ride the wild horses again  
Ride like the one you are

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes  
There is more to this world than we touch

See how we run the fields  
See how we touch the stars  
Ride the wild horses again  
Ride like the one you are  
Run with your open heart  
Run with no gun in hand  
See with your open eyes  
What has begun again