

## More Than Letters

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

All the water, all the water in the world  
Stop my heart, stop, my legs are out  
And do you know, the secret road  
Where I can go, to see and feel you grow

If it's not too much, I would love to see you there  
With bone coloured skin and flowers in your hair  
If it's not too much, I would love to see you there  
With bone coloured skin and flowers in your hair.

Where does the time go?  
Where does the time all go forever?

It hides in your eyes, in a picture  
In another place's sky

I have it in my hands  
They're the words to a song I never sang  
It's more than letters, it heals that bridge

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You can be my woman, you can take the water