

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