

# Nothing

## Fools Garden

There's no picture,  
I could paint to tell you what you mean to me  
And no poem,  
I could write to tell you what you mean to me

You're more than fire  
You are more than rain  
You're more than love  
And you are more than pain  
No, no, there's no single word  
that could explain

There's no flower,  
blooming like the smile in your ethereal eyes  
And no scholar,  
ever could explain it - he could be so wise

You're more than heaven  
You are more than Earth  
You're the origin  
You are more than birth  
You're more than beautiful  
You're everything to me

It's not the way that you move  
It's not the glowing  
on your face when you smile  
that makes me trembling and calm  
It's not that look in your eyes  
when I am going  
It's just everything - what you are

There's no ocean,  
deep enough to show you what you mean to me  
And no mountain,  
high enough to show you what you mean to me

You're more than meaning  
You are more than time  
You are redemption  
You're the reason why  
You're so mysterious  
You're everything to me

It's not the way that you move  
It's not the glowing  
on your face when you smile  
that makes me trembling and calm  
It's not that look in your eyes  
when I am going

Don't you let them live in your soul  
whenever they will try  
to barricade the way that you go  
You're fragile - souls can fly

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
It's not the way that you move...

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!