

More Than This

Missy Higgins

I could feel at the time
There was no way of knowing
Fallen leaves in the night
Who can say where they're blowing

As free as the wind
And hopefully learning
Why the seas and the tide
They have no way of turning

More than this, you know there is nothing
More than this, tell me one thing

It was fun for a while
There was no way of knowing
Like a dream in the night
Who can say where we're going

No care in the world, no way
Maybe I'm learning
Why the seas and the tide
They have no way of turning

Oh, more than this, you know there is nothing
More than this, tell me one thing
More than this, I know nothing, oh please, oh

More than this, more than this
And do you know something more than this?
Well, tell me something more than this