

# More than This

Norah Jones

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 sea on the tide  
Has no way of turning

More than this  
There is nothing  
Oh more than this  
You tell me one thing  
More than this  
You know there's nothing

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  
And maybe I'm learning  
Why the sea on the tide  
It has no way of turning

More than this  
You know there is nothing  
Oh more than this  
You tell me one thing  
More than this  
There is nothing  
Nothing

More than this  
You know there is nothing  
Much more than this  
You tell me one thing  
More than this  
There is nothing  
More than