

There Is More To This World

The Flower Kings

Run, brother hide if you can
Take these words from the medicine man
I saw the sign of men with cold hearts
With a heart of stone, unholy rolling stone

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes / Feels like heaven, feels like flying
There is more to this world than we touch with our hands / Feels like heaven, feels like flying

Once he was one in a crowd
Now, mighty warrior, he walk tall and proud
He once heard of a kingdom come in the skies
One day he'll spread his wings, go where the eagle flies

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes / Feels like heaven, feels like flying
There is more to this world than we touch with our hands / Feels like heaven, feels like flying

We touch the solid, seems like we trust the marble men
We hold the limits, build a small world for even smaller men

See how we run the fields
See how we touch the stars
Ride the wild horses again
Ride like the one you are

There is more to this world than we see with our eyes
There is more to this world than we touch

See how we run the fields
See how we touch the stars
Ride the wild horses again
Ride like the one you are
Run with your open heart
Run with no gun in hand
See with your open eyes
What has begun again