More than us, We are them
They don't know, What's in their hands
It's more than you and it's more than I
But it's more,
Everybody calls it love, but I'm not really sure
if it's love, at all
Not any more.

More than he, More than she
They all sleep, but we just dream
More or less, means more for us
but it's more,
everybody wants a hand, but I'm too busy holding up the world
To carry on, No not any more

I wish that I could fly fly fly away and if I should fall and you hear me call would you stay

More than us and we are them

They don't know what's in their head

It's more than you and it's more than I but it's more

everybody calls it love, I'm not really sure if this is love at all not anymore, anymore, anymore