

## More than This

Vanessa Carlton

Cradling stones hold fire bright  
As crickets call out to the moonlight  
As you lean in to steal a kiss  
I'll never need more than this

We all share the pain of our histories  
But the ache goes away if you could see  
This night under stars, well, I call it peace  
If you say, I'll never need more than this

The trees grow so thick  
You can barely see through  
But the forest bestows the simplest of truths  
You think you'll be happy if granted one more wish  
But the truth is you'll never need more,  
You'll never need more  
You'll never need more than this

Want so much in this life,  
There's so much to be  
We sail through our youth so impatiently  
Until we see  
That the years move along  
And soldiers and heroes come home  
And they carry a song,

Don't live in forgotten times  
May this always remind you  
Of the sea under the skies blue looking glass  
Let's make this our story, let's live in the glory  
Time, it fades away,  
Precious as a song  
Cause someday we'll be gone

Cradling stones hold fire bright  
As we watch the glow of the morning light  
Someday our bones here they will lie, and so we sing

As the years move along and soldiers and heroes come home  
And they carry a song  
Let's make this our story,  
Let's live in the glory  
Time, it fades away,  
Precious as a song  
Cause someday we'll be gone