

# Alison Moyet, More

Written by Moyet/Glenister

It's the stain on the moon  
It's your idiot name  
It's the noise in the noise  
The gift of the game  
It's the fruit that we bear  
The peach that I bore  
It's you and it's me and it should have been more

It's the choice that I made  
It's the maid that you chose  
It's the slip in the slide  
From fingers to toes  
It's the song of out there  
The pull of the door  
It's you and it's me and it should have been more

What if I could say now, what if I could say  
Everything I meant now, everything

It's only hours, only days  
Sat in Libra's Bowl, where it's all, it's all, it's all  
It's all, balancing

It's the black in the grate  
The smoke in the sink  
It's the ether that you and I  
Opted to drink  
It's the tooth that was chipped  
On the first ever kiss  
It's you and it's me and that's what it is