

Ann Beretta, Something More

The city's still burning
The sky is on fire
The wall's coming down if
I don't brace my fall
Song full of nothing
And I want just a little more.
A whole lot of nothing
A little less then something, What I'm hearing
Is what I'm asking for
A chance I'm taking
And I want just a little more.
We want something more. Everything we never said
And all the words we never meant
A wall falling down
And the bridge came crashing down.
And all the things we never did, All the words we wished we said, It's a chance
I'm taking
And I want just a little more.
We want something more.
We're all changing
We're all asking for a little less than what we're looking for
We're still changing
We're all asking for a little less than what we're looking for.
We want something more.