

# Emmie, More Than This

I could feel at the time,  
There was no way of knowing  
Fallen leaves in the night,  
You cant say where they're blowing.

As free as the wind,  
Hopefully learning,  
While the sea on the tide,  
Has no way of turning...

More than this  
You know theres nothing  
More than this  
Tell me one thing  
More than this  
There's nothing

It was fun for a while  
There was no way of knowing  
Like a dream in the night  
You can say where we're going.

No care in the world,  
Maybe i'm learning,  
Why the sea on the tide,  
Has no way of turning...

It was fun for a while  
There was no way of knowing  
Like a dream in the night  
You can say where we're going.

More than this

It was fun for a while  
There was no way of knowing  
Like a dream in the night  
You can say where we're going.