

Sarah Brightman, There Is More To Love

There is more to love,
So much more,
Than simply making love --
That's easy.

Gazing into eyes,
Pretty eyes,
Which could be any eyes --
That's crazy.

Hands are just hands,
A face is just a face ...
They come and go --
They're easy to replace ...

There is more to love,
So much more,
Than moon-struck escapades --
That's nothing.

There is peace of mind,
So much peace,
In quiet company --
That's something.

Everyone but him
Seems wrong for me ...
Every time I feel
There has to be
More ...

If I could hear
The music I heard then,
I'd never let
It fade away again ...

There is more to love,
So much more,
Than simply making love --
That's easy.

Gazing into eyes,
Pretty eyes,
Which could be any eyes --
That's crazy.

Now each time
Love reaches out to me,
I can only feel
There has to be
So much more
To love ...