

# Vanessa Carlton, More Than This

Cradling stones hold fire bright  
As crickets call out to the moonlight  
And 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

And the trees grow so thick you can barely see through  
And the forest bestows all the simplest of truths  
And 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