

Harry Connick Jr., If I Could Give You More

If I could give you more
I'd fill the house with flowers
Let you sleep for hours
Throw open the windows and unlock the doors
If I could give you more

If I could give you more
I'd make the streets safe
For every homeless waif
That wanders alone to a foreign shore
If I could give you more

See that you are sainted
Remain true and pure
So that you never get lost
No matter what you may endure

If I could give you more
I'd hand the world a phrase
That could not be erased
And tells of a love that's never been before
Oh, I will give you more