

# 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