

Holly Williams, Nothing More

(Holly Williams)

Underneath this age is the heart of a child
It only wants to love, it begs to come alive
I want your desire and I long for your hands
To grace me with their presence and touch me again
Nothing More

I don't want your nice gifts
I'm so tired of your words
I'd really like a feeling from the place that you love
Nothing more

It's a long way we've come just to simply exist like this

Tell me something true, even if it hurts
I'm waiting on a sign, do you remember love
Do you remember love?
Nothing More

All that I want is you in the end
All that I want is you in the end
All that I want is you in the end
All that I want is you