

# Travis, More Than Us

More than us  
And we are them  
But they don't know  
What's in their hands  
It's more than you  
And it's more than I  
But it's more

And everybody calls it love  
But I'm not really sure if it's love  
At all  
No, not anymore

More than he  
More than she  
They all sleep  
But we just dream  
More or less  
Means more for us  
But it's more

And everybody wants a hand  
But I'm too busy holding up the world  
To carry on  
Oh, not anymore

I wish that I  
Could fly, fly, fly away  
And if I should fall  
And you hear me call  
Would you stay

More than us  
And we are them  
But they don't know  
What's in their heads

It's more than you  
And it's more than I  
But it's more

And everybody calls it love  
But I'm not really sure if this is love  
At all  
No, not anymore, oh

Anymore  
Anymore  
Anymore