

Fool's Garden, Nothing

There's no picture,
I could paint to tell you what you mean to me
And no poem,
I could write to tell you what you mean to me

You're more than fire
You are more than rain
You're more than love
And you are more than pain
No, no, there's no single word
that could explain

There's no flower,
blooming like the smile in your ethereal eyes
And no scholar,
ever could explain it - he could be so wise

You're more than heaven
You are more than Earth
You're the origin
You are more than birth
You're more than beautiful
You're everything to me

It's not the way that you move
It's not the glowing
on your face when you smile
that makes me trembling and calm
It's not that look in your eyes
when I am going
It's just everything - what you are

There's no ocean,
deep enough to show you what you mean to me
And no mountain,
high enough to show you what you mean to me

You're more than meaning
You are more than time
You are redemption
You're the reason why
You're so mysterious
You're everything to me

It's not the way that you move
It's not the glowing
on your face when you smile
that makes me trembling and calm
It's not that look in your eyes
when I am going

Don't you let them live in your soul
whenever they will try
to barricade the way that you go
You're fragile - souls can fly

It's not the way that you move...