

Vanessa Carlton, More Than This

Cradling stones hold fire bright
As crickets call out to the moonlight
And as you lean in to steal a kiss
I'll never need more than this

We all share the pain of our histories
But the ache goes away if you could see
This night under stars, well I call it peace
If you say I'll never need more than this

And the trees grow so thick you can barely see through
And the forest bestows all the simplest of truths
And you think you'll be happy if granted one more wish
But the truth is
You'll never need more
You'll never need more
You'll never need more than this

Want so much in this life, there's so much to be
We sail through our youth so impatiently
Until we see
That the years move along and soldiers and heroes come home
And they carry a song

Don't live in forgotten times
May this always remind
You of the sea under the skies
Blue looking glass
Let's make this our story
Let's live in the glory
Time it fades away precious as a song
'Cause someday we'll be gone

Cradling stones hold fire bright
As we watch the glow of the morning light
Someday our bones here they will lie
And so we sing

As the years move along and soldiers and heroes come home
And they carry a song...

Let's make this our story
Let's live in the glory
Time it fades away precious as a song
'Cause someday we'll be gone