G C AM D I could feel at the time There was no way of knowing

Fallen leaves in the night Who can say where they're blowing

As free as the wind Hopefully learning

Why the sea on the tide Has no way of turning

G C
More than this - there is nothing
More than this - tell me one thing
More than this - there is nothing

C D

G C AM D It was fun for a while There was no way of knowing

Like dream in the night Who can say where we're going

No care in the world Maybe I'm learning

Why the sea on the tide Has no way of turning

G C

More than this - there is nothing More than this - tell me one thing More than this - there is nothing

More than this – nothing More than this – More than this – nothing