

# Sarah Brightman, There Is More To Love

There is more to love,  
So much more,  
Than simply making love --  
That's easy.

Gazing into eyes,  
Pretty eyes,  
Which could be any eyes --  
That's crazy.

Hands are just hands,  
A face is just a face ...  
They come and go --  
They're easy to replace ...

There is more to love,  
So much more,  
Than moon-struck escapades --  
That's nothing.

There is peace of mind,  
So much peace,  
In quiet company --  
That's something.

Everyone but him  
Seems wrong for me ...  
Every time I feel  
There has to be  
More ...

If I could hear  
The music I heard then,  
I'd never let  
It fade away again ...

There is more to love,  
So much more,  
Than simply making love --  
That's easy.

Gazing into eyes,  
Pretty eyes,  
Which could be any eyes --  
That's crazy.

Now each time  
Love reaches out to me,  
I can only feel  
There has to be  
So much more  
To love ...