

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, and hopefully learning  
Why the sea on the tide has no way of turning.

**More than this, you know there is nothing,  
More than this, tell me one thing,  
More than this, you know there is nothing.**

It was fun for a while,  
There was no way of knowing,  
Like a 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.

**More than this, you know there is nothing,  
More than this, tell me one thing,  
More than this, you know there is nothing.**