

# Nothing Less

## VENUES

And I remember a time when dreams were all that mattered  
When dreams were all that, were all that mattered

I remember a day  
My hands were not tied back together  
I remember a day  
When spring was not far away

Still asking myself  
Is this the way I should be?  
Is this the path that I chose?  
Or the way I should feel?  
Where did the wind in my sails go?  
Tell me who cut my wings  
A wish to stay inside my chest  
Forever in my chest  
Someday to meet myself again  
Someday I'll understand

And I remember a time when dreams were all that mattered  
When dreams were all that, were all that mattered  
And all I am is what you see  
Nothing more and nothing less  
Nothing more (nothing more), nothing less (nothing less)

I remember a day  
My thoughts were young and blossomed forever  
I remember a day  
When muses were here to stay

Still asking myself  
Is this the way I should be?  
Is this the path that I chose?  
Or the way I should feel?  
Where did the wind in my sails go?  
Tell me who cut my wings  
A wish to stay inside my chest  
Forever in my chest  
Someday to meet myself again  
Someday I'll understand

And I remember a time when dreams were all that mattered  
When dreams were all that, were all that mattered  
And all I am is what you see  
Nothing more and nothing less  
Nothing more (nothing more), nothing less (nothing less)

There is nothing more  
There is nothing less  
There is nothing more  
There is nothing less  
Nothing more and nothing less

And I remember a time when dreams were all that mattered

When dreams were all that, were all that mattered  
And all I am is what you see  
Nothing more and nothing less  
Nothing more (nothing more), nothing less (nothing less)