

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
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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
Nothing more and nothing less
Nothing more and 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)