

## **Brett Dennen**

# **"There Is So Much More"**

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When I heard the news,  
My heart fell on the floor  
I was on a plane on my way to Baltimore  
In these trouble times it's hard enough as it is  
My soul has a known a better life than this

I wonder how so many can be in so much pain,  
While others don't seem to feel a thing  
Then I curse my whiteness,  
And I get so damn depressed,  
In a world with suffering,  
Why should I be so blessed?

I heard about a women who lives in Colorado,  
She built a monoment of sorts behind the garage door  
Where everyday she prays for all whom are born  
And all whose souls have passed on  
Sometimes my trouble gets so thick  
I can't see how Im gonna get through it  
But then I'd rather be stuck up in a tree  
Then be tied to it

There is so much more.

I don't feel comfortable witt the way my clothes fit  
I can't get used to my bodys limits  
I got some fancy shoes to try and giggle away these  
blues  
They cost a lot of money but they aren't worth a thing  
I wanna free my feet from the broken glass and  
concrete  
I need to get out of this city  
Lay apou the ground stare a hole in the sky  
Wondering where I go when I die  
When I die.

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