

More Than Melody (Demo Version)

[Anna Nalick](#)

[Humming]

Hey Mr. Love I've been singing and still
There's a hole in my heart only a man can fill
But he's had a blistered love and we're sharing a bed
But he's not in a state to be readily left in my hands
In my hands, in my hands, in my hands

Hey love live it up
Cuz I'm getting closer
And I want love, give it up
This poetry and prose and words are not enough
Cuz you're more than melody to me?I think

So morning come and I'm nervously clad
In these sheets not my own and these hands where they don't belong
And I'm all but a victim in my prison head
I should run for my gun but I'm lying instead in your hands
In your hands, in your hands, in your hands

And you say hey love, live it up
Cuz I'm getting closer
And I want love, give it up
This poetry and prose and words are not enough
Cuz you're more than melody to me?I think

And holding out our hands before us
All the world will love and whore us
My heart, oh lord, is in your hands

In your hands, in my hands
In your hands, in my hands
In my hands, in my hands
In my hands, in my hands, in my?

Oh-ooohhhhhh, yeah

Hey Mr. Love, I'm too tired to sing but he?.is more than melody to me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>