**TO DO MORE**

Ah No Room In Here

For Love

What More Might

I Say

Than These Notes

For The Dove

For Perfection

I Pray

Wake With The

Pain

Lie Down With

The Ache

To Do Mas Once

Again

All My All

It Doth Time

Give Up My

Soul

Cast Out My

Heart

Strive For The

Whole

That The Hearts

Might Part

Went All Will

Save

The Need To

No Farm The Pour Core

Alas You I

Cant Have

As I Say

As I Cry

As I Scorn

The Cracks Store

Next Stare Afar

Step Relent

Such Sad Track

A Glimpse Of The Door

Such Such Sad Hone And Need

To Do More

Indeed Such

A Call In The Night

What One Might

What One

Might

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*P to A*

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