Nothing More

[The Alternate Routes](https://www.google.com/search?q=The+Alternate+Routes&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SMkxtDBexCoSkpGq4JhTklqUl1iSqhCUX1qSWgwALH4CLiQAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiynNm_8e3rAhXKW80KHWfbBnoQMTAAegQIBhAD)

To be humble, to be kind
It is a giving of the peace in your mind
To a stranger, to a friend
To give in such a way that has no end

We are love, we are one
We are how we treat each other when the day is done
We are peace, we are war
We are how we treat each other and nothing more

And to be bold, to be brave
It is the thinking that the heart can still be saved
And the darkness can come quick
The danger's in the anger and in the hanging on to it

We are love, we are one
We are how we treat each other when the day is done
We are peace, we are war
We are how we treat each other and nothing more

And tell me what it is that you see
A world that's full of endless…