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…