

More than just a story to tell

Written and Arranged by R.Gilles Bokolo

E - verywhere i go, i come a - cross fa - ces
5 with tho - u - sands of si - mi - la - ri - ties des - pite the di - ffe - ren - ces.
9 In the mid - st of the fog or of the dis - tance,
13 we can de - tect blood ties. (we can de - tect
17 blood ties). It shows that we share some - thing strong, e - ven if the fu - ture
21 seems dis - tant, the past still e - choes (past still e - choes, the past still e - choes; Yeah!)
25 So, i tune my heart to the fre - quen - cy of your lo - ve;
29 and i feel this co - n - nec - tion, this co - n - nec - tion (Yeah!) That dri - ves me to
34 know you, to dis - co - ver what you a - re what you a - re to me, what you a - re to me,



what you a - re to me: "More than just a sto - ry to tell".

MORE THAN JUST A STORY TO TELL

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R.Gilles Bokolo featuring Jemima Bokolo

Verse 1 :

Everywhere i go,
i come across faces
with thousands of similarities
despite the differences.

In the midst of the fog
or of the distance,
we can detect
blood ties.

It shows that we share
something strong.
Even if the future seems distant,
the past still echoes.

Chorus :

**So , i tune my heart
to the frequency of your love ;
and i feel
this connection**

**that drives me to know you,
to discover what you are
to me :**

« More than just a story to tell .»

Verse 2 :

I discover your stories
on the drawer of my past ;
which reveals what i am
in the mirror of my present.

I discover a family
that i have never known ;
i already see myself fulfilled
in the mirage of my future.

I can't deny it,
love is a currency,
whether we pay it back or not,
our bonds are priceless.

Chorus :

**So , i tune my heart
to the frequency of your love ;
and i feel
this connection**

**that drives me to know you,
to discover what you are
to me :**

« More than just a story to tell .»

Bridge :

You might be my brothers,
maybe my sisters,
maybe my parents,
or what else do i know ?

You may be my cousins
who have come by the thousands,
from diverse backgrounds,
perhaps all related.

I can't deny it,
love is a currency,
whether we pay it back or not,
our bonds are priceless.

Chorus (X 2):

**So , i tune my heart
to the frequency of your love ;
and i feel
this connection**

**that drives me to know you,
to discover what you are
to me :
« More than just a story to tell .»**