

Jonatha Brooke, Inconsolable

I never knew what enough was
Until I'd had more than my share
Then I let the darkness in
It was then I lost the dare
It was then I lost the day
There will be no prayers on your return
And there will be no party thrown
And you will find your inheritance
Is the silence that's grown
It is the seed that you've sown
'Cause you were the one sure thing
The one sure thing
Maybe I'm not crazy, just inconsolable
Inconsolable
There is no mystery to be revealed
And so we tell the truth and then run
I love you because I love you
And I did think that you were the one
But now I see who you've become
'Cause you were the one sure thing
The one sure thing
Maybe I'm not crazy, just inconsolable
Inconsolable