

# 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