

Kemopetrol, Two

Took the late train
heading home again
caught the cold during the wait

Can the diary
capture all I feel?
or can my memory
keep things real?

For my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
enough

As they wonder
in the park in the rain
I am thinking of your name

When I'm ready
I'll be all you need
and I'll be ready
when I can believe

For my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
enough

Solo

For my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
my love
requires two persons
one side is never quite enough
enough