

Aereogramme, Inkwell

Could I want you
More than I remember
A good sign I hope
Emotion on loan

Curse my lack of self
My lack of patience
I know we'll be fine
I hope that I'm right

If this isn't love
Then what have I been searching for
A calm empty mind
Is something that I'll never find
Or need to define

So it seems
I can't control this fever
The carousel mind
Some trouble to fight

Humbled, call us one I'll call you Inkwell
My long suffering muse
I better not shout about it

If this isn't love
Then what have I been searching for
A calm empty mind
Something that I'll never find
Or need to define
To define

See how they run about
See how they rise
See how they run about
See how they rise

If this isn't love
Then what have I been searching for
A calm empty mind
There's something that I'll never find
Or need to define