

# Dean Friedman, Love Is Not Enough

by Dean Friedman

If I've managed to learn anything at all from what we've done,  
It's that even though it fills the cracks and crevices and mends the tattered  
souls,  
Still we're each other's nemesis, and two halves do not always make a whole.  
And though you know I've often heard it said we're made of sterner stuff,  
Love is not enough,  
Love is not enough.

And all the things I left unsaid, assuming that you knew,  
As if there were no question you could read my mind;  
And all the times I shut you out and left you hanging- me deaf, dumb and blind;  
And though I know we vowed to stick it out through the easy and the rough,  
Love is not enough,  
Love is not enough.

And all the stupid games we played to save our tarnished prides,  
As if it really mattered which of us was wrong or right;  
And even as we stood and watched it fall apart,  
I loved you with all my might.  
And thought the heroes in the paperbacks always wind up in the buff,  
Love is not enough,  
Love is not enough.