

Jeff Finlin, Nothing's Enough

We walked alone
She took my hand
And while skimming a stone
She said, "I'm going"
She said, "you're it hon";
In all respects
The perfect love
In the light of the wreck
Everything i ever dreamed of
Who would have known
Nothing's enough

The horses ran
Cigars they smoked
We had it all
We wanted more
Yes, that was it
In all respects
Some kind of perfect love
In the light of the wreck
So many things we only dreamed of
Who would have known
Nothing's enough

Dance with me
Across the empty air
My heart's as big as the moon
Come with me where there's not a care
And it won't take long
Before we sing our songs
And there's nothing there

Too old to try
Too tired to care
And my ship came in
In the silence there
Yes, that was it in all respects
The perfect love
In the light of the wreck
So many things
We never dreamed of
Who would have known
Nothing's enough