

Julia Fordham, More Than I Can Bear

written by Julia Fordham

The news just filtered through
There's a new girl hanging out with you
I'd kill the messenger
But she's my friend and I love her
And I know she tells me this for my own good
'Cause she knows I've not moved on
like a wise girl should

Now she's lying in my place
With the right to kiss my favourite face
Now she's curled up in my chair
Your fingers in her hair
It's more than I can bear

I do the best I can
To go along with God's good plan
He thinks it's obvious
There's no hope for the two of us
So I know he's doing this for my own good
'Cause she knows I've not moved on
like a wise girl should

Now she's lying in my place
With the right to kiss my favourite face
Now she's curled up in my chair
Your fingers in her hair
It's more than I can bear

Some may say life is for living
But this takes some forgiving
And I will try to

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It's more than I can bear
It's more than I can bear