

Mandalay, Enough Love

Come like a baby to the breast
Every inch of you to test my skin
You deepen cracks and pour in more
Still standing at the door in tears
And I feel
And do you feel
Enough love
Or do you feel
Or do you feel
Enough love is too rare
Still leaving me untied in hands
That you tied and locked away alive
Here I can't stand another scene
Can't face another day in here
And I feel
And do you feel
Enough love
Or do you feel
Or do you feel
Enough love is too rare
And I feel
And do you feel
Enough love
Or do you feel
Or do you feel
Enough love is too rare
You could weather me if I turned to stone
If I turned to stone something like a statue
You could keep me hidden in your garden
Then no one need ever know
And I feel
And do you feel
Enough love
Or do you feel
Or do you feel
Enough love is too rare
And I feel
And do you feel
Enough love
Or do you feel
Or do you feel
Enough love is too rare