

Peter Hammill, Enough

To live, to be alive and to consider
the plane that shapes the smooth out of the rough...
when every expectation is delivered
will that be enough?
This alone will have to be enough.

Not that but this,
not why but how,
not if but when,
not soon but now.

To wait, to be elated and awoken...
when every love's less tender than it's tough
and all the flood defence is finally broken
will this be enough?
This alone will never be enough.

Not that but this,
not why but how,
not if but when,
not soon but now.

Not that, not this.
Oh, why? Oh, how?
What if, what then?
Not soon, not now.

Not that, not this.
But why, but how?
What if, what then?
Too soon, not now.

So soon ...what now?