

# The Bear Quartet, Human Enough

two people that you know  
would die for what you have  
you're talented and blessed  
so why do you moan like a spoiled pup

because things would get on fine, fine, fine  
without you  
without you  
you're special but human enough  
to know you're loved

I was contemplating this  
when knowledge struck me like lightning or a hammer  
facts I'd been denying  
dawned upon me  
your face in the shape of something missing

things have turned out fine, fine, fine  
but we miss you  
I miss you  
you're special and I'm man enough  
to say I love you