

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