Paradox

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YOU'RE TOO MUCH AND YET I CAN'T HAVE ENOUGH THAT'S ONE PARADOX I COULD LIVE WITH LOVE OF MY LIFE AND YET NOT REALLY MY TYPE THAT'S ONE SWEET ??? I COULD LIVE WITH

WHEN MY MIND IS SPINNING AROUND
YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE TO CALM ME DOWN
LIKE AN AUTUMN LEAVE THAT FINALLY TOUCHES DOWN

WHEN MY FEVER'S RIDING HIGH
I KNOW YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING BY
WITH SOME INSPIRATION WHEN I'M RUNNING DRY

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO MUCH AND YET I CAN'T HAVE ENOUGH IT'S A PARADOX