A little voice of reason tellin me that I should go away Can't take this situation Every day is like the other day

Like a ghost on a painted wall Never really here Like the waves of a distant shore Never really clear

Coz this love
Lookin for an answer from above
Because
What we have is never quite enough
They say, the more you give the more you get
Well, ok, guess I'll give it all to get someday

Keep talkin, spinning words
To the night till they become a web
The words that keep us here
Never were better left unsaid

Like a fly up against the glass Cannot find his way Like a dream who's time has past... Never fade away

Coz this love
looking for an answer from above
Because
What we have is never quite enough
They say, the more you give the more you get
Well, ok, guess I'll give it all to get someday...

This love...

They say, the more you give the more you get (oh yeah) Well, Ok, guess I'll give it all to get someday...