Inkwell

Aereogramme

Could I want you More than I remember A good sign I hope Emotion on loan

Curse my lack of self My lack of patience I know we'll be fine I hope that I'm right

If this isn't love Then what have I been searching for A calm empty mind Is something that I'll never find Or need to define

So it seems I can't control this fever The carousel mind Some trouble to fight

Humbled, call us one I'll call you Inkwell My long suffering muse I better not shout about it

If this isn't love Then what have I been searching for A calm empty mind Something that I'll never find Or need to define To define

See how they run about See how they rise See how they run about See how they rise

If this isn't love Then what have I been searching for A calm empty mind There's something that I'll never find Or need to define