

Too Many Women

Rachael Sage

Too many women
In this big black room
Too many people
With the same perfume
Too many women
But not enough of you

Too many prisoners
In this sinking ship
Too many ribbons
At your fingertips
Too many reasons
For me to be blue
But not enough of you
Not enough of you

But I will wait for you
To figure it out
Soon you'll be chasing me
Through the out door
Onto the street
I will be kneeling
On the ground
Thanking my lucky scars
You've found me
My lucky scars
You've finally
Tripped over me

Too many spiders
On your windowpane
Too many creatures
With the same
Christian name
Too many Betty's
And too many Sue's
But not enough of you
Not enough of you

But I will wait for you
To figure it out
Soon you'll be chasing me
Through the out door
Onto the street
I will be kneeling
On the ground
Thanking my lucky scars
You've found me
My lucky scars
You've finally
Tripped over me

Is it possible
To be listening
Long enough
To forget I am alive

Is it possible
For me to be giving more
Of myself
Than I actually have

Is it possible for me
To be listening
Long enough
To forget I'm not alone

Is it possible
To be giving more
Of myself
Than I actually have

Of you
Not enough of you
Not enough of you