

# Enough

Beth Crowley

If you told me  
We can never speak again  
It's not how I  
Ever thought that this would end

But if you told me  
You are putting out the fire  
I would step back  
And I'd let the embers die  
If that's what you needed

Cuz I get caught up in you  
You're caught up in me  
We're so tangled together that I  
Just keep hurting you  
You keep hurting me  
We're stuck in this pattern  
Let's try to break  
For both your sake  
And mine

You've been wondering  
If you'll ever find your place  
Years of searching  
Trying to fill the empty space

And if you decide  
There is no room left for us  
You'll be somewhere  
For me that would be enough  
If that's what you needed

I keep hurting you  
You keep hurting me  
It's like we can't help it