

Not Enough

Caedmon's Call

I mount up with waxen wings
High to reach the sun
And I am no further than
When I first begun
So I build a mount of Athos
To shape your form against the sky
With my home in your hands to show all the people why
To show all the people why

Everything I do
It's not enough for you
Everything I do
It's not enough
It's not enough for you
In the garden of my pride
The lamented lime tree
Too stupid to cry for rain
Fruitless and choked out by weeds
So I write a book of life
Using the best words I can find
For some struggler to snuggle up
When the world becomes unkind
When the world becomes unkind
(repeat chorus)
I find direction in eastbound clouds
And long for what they might have
But when I step into its midst
Its substance I cannot grasp
So I paint a portrait of you
As if you had human disguise
With oil and canvas to be clay
To open up their eyes
Like you opened up my eyes