

It's Only The Beginning

Deborah Conway

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I'm bigger than a rumour
I'm quicker than a cancer
And I'm not satisfied
I'm the nick on your chin
I'm the dent in your ear
And I'm not satisfied
There's nothing I need, nothing I want from you
Still I'm not satisfied
I'm easy as gin
I'm as gentle as sleep
But I'm not satisfied
I'm hard like a ball
I am tight as a wire
But I'm not satisfied
There's something I need, something I want from you still
I'm not satisfied
I'm lost in your eyes
I'm found in your place
I'm outside your door but you're inside my space
I'm the stain on your sheets that you'll never erase
I'm stretched thin as paint that I threw in your face
Is there something you need or something you want
From the nothing I got from you
Still you're not satisfied
You're not satisfied
I'm not satisfied