

Not Enough

Jack Peñate

Faces in the sky appearing right in front of me
Dressed in white, I know that life is where it ought to be
I can feel you running every way
I can feel you run your way

So in love, it's not enough
So in love, it's not enough
So in love, it's not enough
So in love, it's not enough

Tell me why I'm here, is there a place I'm supposed to be?

Why am I appearing here, right in front of me?
We can feel the tombs that burn alive
We can feel the moon inside

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