

Enough

POP ETC

Give love
Then turn around and take love
But tell me does it add up?
Enough to go around
Your eyes
Telling little white lies
One day you will be surprised
It's how it's always been

Oh god
Where do we go from here?
When we can't trust
Our eyes or our ears
In due time
Won't remember what's been lost
Call it progress
But at what cost?

Drowned out
Everybody calm down
Ration what were allowed
Lets try and make it last
Scroll through
Pages of our old news
Half of it's just not true
What's done is in the past

Oh god
Where do we go from here?
When we can't trust
Our eyes or our ears
In due time
Won't remember what's been lost
Call it progress
But at what cost?

Old friends playing with their grandkids
Has my time been lost or wasted?
Chatter coming out a bright screen
Just words that mean nothing to me
Nothing to me

Give love
Then turn around and take love
But tell me does it add up?
Enough to go around
Enough to go around