

Enough

Teitur

I sit on the floor
Putting things into boxes
Like I know where it's gonna go
Your trophies and trinkets
Well, they got me thinking
Your life was one hell of a show

What am I supposed to do
With the feelings I have for you
Inside this empty room
In the ashes and dust
All that is left here is love
It's bigger than both of us
That is enough
For me, that's enough

Your collections of books
Folders of photos
I loaded them into my car
Your quilt and your old clothes
I gave to the Goodwill
'Cos keeping them here is too hard

What am I supposed to do
With the feelings I have for you
Inside this empty room
In the ashes and dust
All that is left here is love
And it's bigger than both of us
That is enough
That is enough