

Human Enough

The Bear Quartet

Two people that you know
Would die for what you have
You're talented and blessed
So why do you moan like a spoiled pup

Because things would get on fine, fine, fine
Without you
Without you
You're special but human enough
To know you're loved

I was contemplating this
When knowledge struck me like lightning or a hammer
Facts I'd been denying
Dawned upon me
Your face in the shape of something missing

Things have turned out fine, fine, fine
But we miss you
I miss you
You're special and I'm man enough
To say I love you