

If You Have A Heart

The Bear Quartet

Enough said
And enough bled
Enough, I said
Even the smallest wound complains
Of being kept open
Gasping for substance
A trustworthy dependence

If you have a heart
How much can it take
And how much of it is fake
Prepared to break

Enough love
Love and enough hate
Selfcontempt
It doesn't really matter in the long run
It always ends
With a whimper
And nothing left to offer anymore

If you have a heart
You know it's never simple
To make a wish and then
Go on like this
As if as if it didn't exist
As if it did not exist

Did you ever wish that you were
Somewhere else
And someone else
Did you ever wish that you knew
Exactly what to say and when
Did you ever wish anyone well
Meaning it well, I did
Prepare to break

If you have a heart
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