## 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

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