

Too Much

Tina Dickow

Such confidence
To think that you can make me happy
Such courage
To dare to even try
Such rare determination
To always do your best to hide
The despair in your eyes

It's too much
My love is suffocating in your clutch
Because it's too much
It's too much
The lips that used to tremble at your touch
Have had too much

Such ignorance
To think that I could run from my doubts
I'm so stupid
To think I'm in control
Such childish impatience
To tell myself I'm ready
When it's clear that I'm not

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My love is suffocating in your clutch
Because it's too much
It's too much
The lips that used to tremble at your touch
Have had too much

It's a fine line
Between your heart and mine
All these empty words we hide behind
It's a fine line
Between almost and enough
We cross the line to see what we're made of

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My love is suffocating in your clutch
Because it's too much
It's too much
The lips that used to tremble at your touch
Have had too much