

# It's Only The Beginning

Deborah Conway

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I'm bigger than a rumour  
I'm quicker than a cancer  
And I'm not satisfied  
I'm the nick on your chin  
I'm the dent in your ear  
And I'm not satisfied  
There's nothing I need, nothing I want from you  
Still I'm not satisfied  
I'm easy as gin  
I'm as gentle as sleep  
But I'm not satisfied  
I'm hard like a ball  
I am tight as a wire  
But I'm not satisfied  
There's something I need, something I want from you still  
I'm not satisfied  
I'm lost in your eyes  
I'm found in your place  
I'm outside your door but you're inside my space  
I'm the stain on your sheets that you'll never erase  
I'm stretched thin as paint that I threw in your face  
Is there something you need or something you want  
From the nothing I got from you  
Still you're not satisfied  
You're not satisfied  
I'm not satisfied