

Good Enough

Harem Scarem

Hovering right above the waterline
But I'm feeling like a stone
Floating down towards the emptiness
Should I leave this boat for shore
When I think of all the years
That I've wasted on my fears
But I've come around
And won't be found
Wondering if I'm gonna ever be
Good enough to be the one
Ever good enough to change this dark to light
Ever good enough to bring this ghost to life
Ever good enough to make it right
I'm in need of some attention
Cause I've been speaking to a wall
Coming down from my utopia
Living sweet lengthens the fall
If I gambled on the breeze
With my luck I'd never breathe
But I've come around
And won't be found
Wondering if I'm gonna ever be