

At three in the morning
The moonlight was breaking, breaking down
Oh, the heartache it glistened
As angels want to listen as people drown

She said, "This will not suffice, it's not enough?
She said, "You will not suffice, you're not enough?

As I looked at the beauty
And struggled with the duty of being wrong
She said, look at my beauty
And struggle with the duty of being wrong

She said, "This will not suffice, it's not enough?
She said, "You will not suffice, you're not enough?

I need to touch your face, to feel your grace
It's my epiphany
I need to touch her face, to be embraced
Be my epiphany

All these words with no reasons
Effect me like millions of burning stars
And the shapes that we're seeing
The things that we're being are a step too far

She said, "This will not suffice, it's not enough?
She said, "You will not suffice, you're not enough?

I need to touch her face, to feel her grace
My epiphany
I need to touch her face, to be embraced
Be my epiphany

The veils of blue and fields of grain
For all the time I'll have to say

I need to touch your face, to feel your grace
My epiphany
I need to touch her face, to be embraced
Be my epiphany