

Strong Enough

Kina Grannis

Welcome to the days of weariness where I'm feeling an echo inside my chest. I've a heart beating impatiently along waiting for the other half of it's song, it's song.

No, it's not enough
don't touch my hand and call it love if you can't hold it tight
tonight if you're not strong enough.

At times I'm told the ways can turn to light. Realizing your lack and will to fight despite words crying inconsistencies as you fall uneasily to your knees, your knees.

No, it's not enough don't touch my hand and call it love if you can't hold it tight tonight if you're not strong enough.
And I'm not blind to what you're doing here. Make me feel like I'm special, but my dear I've seen through a weakness in your eyes. You don't know it, but you're telling me lies, me lies.

And you will soon awake to see there is no heart in anything you say to me. We thought we'd found a harmony, a perfect match of melodies. No, if you listen closely now I've been singing all along.

No, it's not enough don't touch my hand and call it love if you can't hold it tight tonight. If you're not strong enough, strong enough, oh, strong enough, strong enough.

No, it's not enough don't touch my hand and call it love if you can't hold it tight tonight if you're not strong enough. No, strong enough, oh, strong enough, strong enough.