

Never Enough

[Trixie Whitley](#)

Never Enough (Fourth Corner)

Trixie Whitley Like a feather, I can, blow away, an a..

A thought that is, what the words of the say.. an a

Is why you're gonna misfire out..

Cause I never enough of my crime..

Keep on calling me, oh my, oh my crime.. boy Ran with the show, wondered what I did it for

You gotta learn the language, instead, the metaphor

And a, like a monument in disguise.

I know how to lose my guide..

But I,

Never get enough of my crime

Never get of

Never get enough of my crime

Never get of

Never get enough for my mind.. Looked in the glass, Get in-line with yourself Girl..

Layers of the heart dimensions of thought

Desire is movement, but

Love is un-moving, an a,

I never get enough for my mind

Never get enough

Never get enough of my crime

Never get enough

Never get enough of my crime

Never get enough

Never get enough for my mind..

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