

## Pain and Love

T. Rex

We have traveled pain and love  
To call ourselves high born  
Living in a maze so crazed, lunacy is legend  
Lunacy is legend

Words I fear that clutch my crutch  
And drive your senses crazy  
Men or women too get blue,  
So don't make living hazy  
No don't make living hazy

Once in youth the wisdom crouched  
Deep inside my bedroom  
Visitations now are scarce, winter life is lonely  
Now winter life is lonely

Temples that are bleak and bleached  
Are bleached up on the highway  
God of truth returned just once  
And made my prison homely

Don't make my life so lonely