

Sweet Pain

Blues Traveler

If Cyrano De Bergerac
Fell prey to the blades of fifty men
With a heart and a sword
He'd drive them back

Perchance to see Roxanne's
Eyes light up the sky again
When beauty kind and full of grace
Again denied the beast her hand

The beast he turned
And hid his face
And tried with all his might
And magic to understand

And once upon a time
You know I used to wonder why
You know no one should need to cry

In pain of a heart forbade to fly
But you learn to say goodbye
As you whisper beneath a sigh

Sweet pain, can't you plainly see?
Sweet pain, you know it matters to me
Sweet pain, won't you make me feel at home?
Sweet pain, don't you dare leave me alone

Sometimes a life that seems hard to take
Is soothed for a while by an old friend
Leaving a bad need in its wake
Sad how, some friendships
Never ever seem to end, never end

All of my heroes up and died
Songs and a dream are left for me
What did them in, not suicide
Just a lengthy friendship
And a dream of how it could be

And isn't it a crime?
Was it more than they could bear?
You know they did not even care at all

And they might have something there
But I'm here and I don't see where
All I hear is their silent prayer

Sweet pain, is it so terribly wrong?
Sweet pain, to want to come along
Sweet pain, won't you make me smile?
Sweet pain, if only for a while

Can you feel what I feel?
So we can establish that the pain is real
Don't be afraid and I'll do the same for you
And we'll just hang on

And we'll make it, make it through

There's got to be a reason it works out this way
And there's something deep inside me
That makes me have to play
For you, for you

In no position to give advice
My heart it spoke and I wrote it down
And you know every wisdom has its price
My head up in the stars
And my feet planted firmly on the ground

When will I embrace this life I see?
I've been wondering for so long
Thinking back, the truth may be
I've been unaware but I've been living it all along

And it didn't cost a dime
And it did not come for free
It just would not let me be

But it never conquered me
Just a doorway and a key
And I think that we both agree

Sweet pain, is sometimes what you need
Sweet pain, it allows the blood to bleed
Sweet pain, from the moment of your birth
Sweet pain, you know it keeps you here on earth