

# 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