I don't wanna fall in love
I don't think I'm tough enough
To endure the slings and arrows
But I want to be with you
So tell me, what am I to do
As my options, oh, they narrow
Oh, the words that you write,
They are keeping me alive
As I pace my prison cell
You say everyone is flawed
But I know that you are wrong
'Cause there's beauty just as well
Can we mine some joy from the stone of suffering?

Oh, I'm thinking on you
That's gettin' me through
I'm thinking on you

I don't wanna fall in love
'Cause I think I've had enough
Of the heartache and the sorrow
But I wanna be with you
And share in all the things you do
And share in all of your tomorrows
Oh, you cut me to the quick
Yeah you strike me like a blade
Oh, the things that you say
'Cause I see in me some you
So I wanna pick you up
And carry you away
Can we mine some joy from the stone of suffering?

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That's gettin' me through
I'm thinking on you
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