

# Sweeter than the Rest

Joan Osborne

Flood tide below me  
With the sun in my eyes  
And I reach for the feeling  
That the world is my prize

I'm crossing Brooklyn ferry  
With the clouds to my west  
And I know what I'm missing  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

Well, you climbed in my window  
And you painted me gold  
It was stone recognition  
It was truth being told

And we burn down the winter  
With the fire we possess  
And I wish you could know this  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

And I wish you well, and I wish you well  
And I wish you well  
Oh, I wish you well, and I wish you well  
And I wish you well  
Well, well, well

Some days I wonder  
If it's time to go home  
But this dream I've been dreaming  
Will not leave me alone

I can go where I want to  
And I'm doing my best  
But I know what I'm losing  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

Oh, some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Some are sweet but you were sweeter  
Than the rest

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Than the rest