Traveler Blues "Sweet Pain"

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By Blues Traveler

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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.

And 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 madness to understand.

And once upon a time,

You know, I used to wonder why,

You know no one should need to cry

In vain 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,

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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.
Well, all 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.
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Won't you make me smile?

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Sweet Pain.
If only for a while...
Can you feel what I can 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,
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And I feel we both agree,

Sweet Pain,

It's 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

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