

## The Hurt Process

### "Sweet Tangerine"

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Rain falls quickly,  
Wetting my hair and clothes.  
My cries fall upon her deaf ears,  
More tears.  
Let me in,  
Please, it's cold,  
I'm freezing out here,  
I miss you, my dear.  
You're all his and I'm all yours-  
Like it or not,  
I'm all you've got.

Everyone will make mistakes;  
Without the sour, the sweet wouldn't taste as...

Sweet tangerine,  
Will you please come back to me?  
'Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna  
leave.

Light climbs through the clouds  
And haunts me like bad dreams.  
Outside looking in,  
I'm feeling lost  
And cold as a sin.  
A shred of a hope,  
A little bit of sweetness,  
Anything, please-  
Except for defeat.  
If I could, I'd lock you up,  
And toss out the key.  
It's just you and me.

Everyone will make mistakes  
(And I know I have);  
Without the sour, the sweet wouldn't taste as...

Sweet tangerine,  
Will you please come back to me?  
'Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna  
leave.

Sweet melody,  
You'll be singing in your sleep,  
But this time you're not listening to a word I say.

Crept through the curtains  
As quick as the cold winds,  
Slowly exploring the room where you sleep.  
The stare of your potrait,  
The passing of your scent  
Left me no choice but to stay.

I will disown  
Into the dark beneath your bed;  
My hands will wait  
For a taste of your skin.

Sweet tangerine,  
Will you please come back to me?  
'Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna  
leave.

Sweet melody,  
You'll be singing in your sleep...  
But this time, you're not listening to a word I say,  
A word I say.

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