

If Not For Misery

The Rembrandts

I've done my best to help you understand
A part of me that want's to take your hand
And pull you close
To dry your tears
But after all these years

We need to let it go
It's not the love we used to know
Oh listen can't you see
If not for misery, we'd have nothing left at all

So hard we try to make it like before
Beyond these walls there must be something more
More that this ...
Where love won't die
It's time to day goodbye

It's a game of chutes and ladders
We only play to win
And nothing else much matters

Remember this to you own heart be true
And if you are your heart will see you through