

Sadness (an almost-love song)

I didn't notice it creeping in
It looked like one of those feelings
It had too delicate a frame
To be soiled with a name

It hurt a bit first, but much less
Now that it's turning
Into a sweet kind of sadness
That keeps me going

There's no need looking for a cause
She didn't do it on purpose
This certitude no hope remains
It runs warm in my veins

I'll let it loose with no harness
As long it's feeding
This special sweet kind of sadness
That keeps me going

It might have been a dream, it might have been a lie
I thought at first it was a joke
I found out it was one, and I still don't know why
They look so serious when they talk
About their bleeding hearts

Still, it feels good to think, a while,
That some place is blessed with her smile
And even if I live a drone
I won't die quite a stone

I may meet fortune and success
But nothing will lift
From me this sweet kind of sadness
She left as a gift

And when I grow old and strengthless
I'll still indulge in
This special sweet kind of sadness
That keeps me going...

Special sweet kind of sadness
That keeps me going...