

792-1000  
It's good, it hurts

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I don't know which way is up  
I place my head out in the rain  
I hope to fill my empty cup

It's happy, it's sad  
Sometimes i can't figure out  
Are they different or the same  
Both make me weep there is no doubt

I'm ready, i'm scared  
Is it time to pen anew  
A story of another kind  
To keep me on the straight and true

I'll laugh i'll cry  
Both will come in moments clear  
But in the end i'll take a breath  
And hopefully without any fear

I'll feel  
I'll feel