

One Man's Blessing

Ed Prosek

Sometimes it feels like a comedy
That I don't understand
Perhaps the joke has always been on me
Through the years so many pairs of feet
Stood upon my bed
Oh, it's no wonder it's been hard for me to breathe

But I've helped them all to find themselves
For naught but wasted times
I'll pack the bags beneath my eyes
And I'll leave... again
Mmh, I'll leave again

'Cause one man's blessing
Is another man's curse
So count your blessings
'Cause you never know which is worse
One man's blessing
Is another man's broken dreams
Tell me darling
Which one of these men I've been

Mmh...

And everything can fall apart
Right before you ask
So hold your breath until another day
And all the marks upon your heart
Tell you something beautiful
You never thought it could come from all the pain

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Is another man's curse
So count your blessings
'Cause you never know which is worse
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Is another man's broken dreams
Tell me darling
Which one of these men I've been

Oh, which one of these men I've been
Oh, which one of these men I've been

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