

## Anything But Strong

Eurythmics

Why do you hurt yourself?  
You do it very well  
You do it so politely  
That you couldn't even tell  
When everything has changed  
You think you're not to blame  
How come you keep on talking  
When the whole thing feels so strange?...

But seeing is not the same as believing  
When everything goes wrong  
You're anything but strong

It's all bittersweet  
Outside in the street  
The grass is growing greener  
Underneath your feet  
We come and go  
The deep water flows  
Tiny leaves from small seeds  
To tall trees do grow

But wanting is nor the same thing as needing  
There's no need to pretend  
You can't turn back again  
And loving is so different to keeping  
The hurting that we send  
Is so difficult to mend

(Hold on to the good things  
That keep you from falling down)

How my heart aches  
More than I can take  
What are we really learning  
When we make the same mistakes?  
Where is your hope?  
It's all gone up in smoke  
You used to be so funny  
Now is just the same old joke

And laughing is so very close to crying  
When there's nothing to defend  
It gets you in the end  
And living is very close to dying  
You struggle on and on  
To find where you belong  
Where do you belong?