

Sadness and Joy

Ingrid Michaelson

I've never seen
Anything so beautiful and so serene
Yet filled with so much darkness
That I understand

There are too sides of the same coin
It's sadness and it's joy

Right?

I never knew
That I would find someone who sees the things I do
As really beautiful and meaningful and brand new
But you understand it's not a choice
It's sadness and it's joy
It's sadness and it's joy
It's sadness and it's joy

How do you do all of this with these hands
With these hands
I'll never truly begin to understand
But I do know that it's
Sadness and it's joy
It's light and then it's dark, it's
Christmas morning down the stairs
It's waiting for a spark
It's low and then it's high
It's good inside the bad

It's loving when it's hard to love
And laughing when it's sad
It's fighting then making up
And fighting all again

And making love and babies

Raising hell and then heaven
It's sadness and it's joy
Sadness and it's joy

Sadness

Sadness and it's joy