

## 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