

Sweeter than the Rest

Joan Osborne

Flood tide below me
With the sun in my eyes
And I reach for the feeling
That the world is my prize

I'm crossing Brooklyn ferry
With the clouds to my west
And I know what I'm missing
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Than the rest

Well, you climbed in my window
And you painted me gold
It was stone recognition
It was truth being told

And we burn down the winter
With the fire we possess
And I wish you could know this
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Than the rest

And I wish you well, and I wish you well
And I wish you well
Oh, I wish you well, and I wish you well
And I wish you well
Well, well, well

Some days I wonder
If it's time to go home
But this dream I've been dreaming
Will not leave me alone

I can go where I want to
And I'm doing my best
But I know what I'm losing
Some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Than the rest

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Than the rest

Oh, some are sweet but you were sweeter

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Than the rest

Some are sweet but you were sweeter
Some are sweet but you were sweeter
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