

Sadness

Matt Nathanson

I don't know what I'm doing
I've been standing still
Spend my life burning bridges
Digging holes to fill

You gotta get low, you gotta get low to get high
You gotta get low, you gotta get low to get high

I can feel you with me in the darkness
Reaching out a hand to pull me through
Sadness used to think that it owned me
Now sadness gotta share me with you

You gotta get low, you gotta get low to get high

I don't know how you do it
You're the calm at sea
You find flowers in the ruins
And the good in me

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I can feel you with me in the darkness
Reaching out a hand to pull me through
Sadness used to think that it owned me
Now sadness gotta share me with you

You gotta get low, you gotta get low to get high
You gotta get low, you gotta get low to get high

You gotta get lost to let go
You gotta get lost to let go
You gotta get lost to get free for a minute
See clear for a minute

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