

## If Not For Misery

The Rembrandts

I've done my best to help you understand  
A part of me that want's to take your hand  
And pull you close  
To dry your tears  
But after all these years

We need to let it go  
It's not the love we used to know  
Oh listen can't you see  
If not for misery, we'd have nothing left at all

So hard we try to make it like before  
Beyond these walls there must be something more  
More that this ...  
Where love won't die  
It's time to day goodbye

It's a game of chutes and ladders  
We only play to win  
And nothing else much matters

Remember this to you own heart be true  
And if you are your heart will see you through