# The Very Thing

## Sara Hickman

The very thing that makes you happy
Makes me want to fight
The very thing that makes you tired
Keeps me up all nightThe very thing that reassures you
Makes me turn and run in fright
Its the very thing, its the very thing
Its the very thing that makes me love youThe very thing that makes us happy
Is whats tearing us apart
The very place where we are ending
Is where Ive got to startTo put a positive rotation
To this spinning in my heart
Its the very thing, oh, its the very thing
Its the very thing that makes me love youThe difference between you and me
Is youve been where Im trying to be
If I could open my eyes then I would see
Theres not that big a difference
No, theres not that big a difference between you and meIve lost my place and Ive lost the time
Ive lost my reason and Ive lost my rhyme
Ive lost count of what is and isnt mine
Its a sad, sad tale to tell and if Im boring you, then what the hellCus the very thing that interests me
Well, it's boring you to tears
The very thing thats healing me
Is stirring up your fearsBut can you wait as I learn now
What you have known for years
Its the very thing, oh, its the very thing
Its the very thing that makes me love youOh, its the very thing
Oh, its the very thing
Its the very thing that makes me love youLa, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, la
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