

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 night
The 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 you
The very thing that makes us happy
Is whats tearing us apart
The very place where we are ending
Is where Ive got to start
To 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 you
The 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 me
Ive 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 hell
Cus the very thing that interests me
Well, it's boring you to tears
The very thing thats healing me
Is stirring up your fears
But 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 you
Oh, its the very thing
Oh, its the very thing
Its the very thing that makes me love you
La, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, la
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