

# Magnificent Sadness

## The Growlers

That ain't a home, it's a furnace, in need of some matches  
I can't believe how long you've lived with magnificent sadness  
When so much pain's in the heart it doesn't seem real  
Hard to believe that good can come out of something so evil  
Never too young to feel  
Takes a while to heal  
Never too young to feel  
Trouble happens to the rich and the poor  
To the prude or the downright whore  
No need to know what for  
Pain's nothing less than inevitable  
Once he realized it's his choice  
And he could walk out, jealous of the boys  
And the normal house  
He started hanging with the rebel crowd  
And he learned to walk proud  
With the sun in his laughing mouth  
Never too young to feel  
Takes a while to heal  
Never too young to feel  
Trouble happens to the rich and the poor  
To the prude or the downright whore  
No need to know what for  
Pain's nothing less than inevitable  
The young or old don't need to know what for  
He feels the courage build  
Like a sunrise upon the hill  
Showing hope that he can  
Someday understand  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>