

Beautiful Despair

Rodney Crowell

Beautiful despair is hearing Dylan
When youre drunk at 3 a.m.
Knowing that the chances are
No matter what youll never write like himOh, brotherBeautiful despair is why you lean
Into this world without restraint
'Cause somewhere out before you
Lies the masterpiece youd sell your soul to paintOh, brother
What do we laugh or cryBeautiful despair
Beautiful despairBeautiful despair is slouching forward
Toward a past you might regret
All to suck the marrow out
Of every magic moment that you getBeautiful despair is playing safe
When you were once a rebel child
Knowing that tomorrow comes
And all youve done is last another mileOh, brother
Oh, dear brother
Oh, my brother
What shall we drink or dry?

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