

New Man

Joy Kills Sorrow

Such a yearning in me
at your side
Such a burden for me
to let it ride

But the more that I ask, the less you'll fly
and I can't have that on my conscience

I'll have to find you, baby
on my own
I'll poke and prod you, baby
'till I know

But I need to make sure you don't feel me so
As I implore this unknown science

Stumbled far and wide
For your smile
What I've learned
I've left behind, in a pile
As a new man, I've walked these miles
'till my sins numbered seven

Stumbled far and wide
For your smile
What I've learned
I've left behind, in a pile
As a new man, I've walked these miles
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Lyrics submitted by Mary.

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