

# Alanis Morissette, Fear Of Bliss

My misery has enjoyed company  
And although I have ached  
I don't threaten anybody  
Sometimes I feel more bigness than I've shared with you  
Sometimes I wonder why I quell when I'm not required to  
I've tried to be small I've tried to be stunted  
I've tried roadblocks and all  
My happy endings prevented  
Sometimes I feel it's all just too big to be true  
I sabotage myself for fear of what my bigness could do  
Fear of bliss and fear of joyitude  
Fear of bigness (and ensuing solitude?)  
I could be golden  
I could be glowing  
I could be freedom  
But that could be boring  
Sometimes I feel this is too scary to be true  
I sabotage myself for fear of losing you

Fear of bliss and fear of joyitude  
Fear of bigness (and ensuing solitude?)

This talk of liberation makes me want to go lie down  
Under the covers til the terror of the unknown is gone  
I could be full  
I could be thriving  
I could be shining  
Sounds isolating  
Sometimes I feel this is too good to be true  
I sabotage myself for fear of what my joy could do

Fear of bliss and fear of joyitude  
Fear of bigness (and ensuing solitude?)