

# Jason Mraz, On Love In Sadness

Oh love it's a brittle madness, I sing about it in all my sadness  
It's not falsified to say that I found god so inevitably well,  
It still exists pale and fine. I can't dismiss  
And I won't resist and if I die well at least I tried  
And we just lay awake in lust and rust in the rain  
And pour over everything we say we trust  
It happened again, I listened in thru hallways and thin doors  
Where the rivers unwind, rust and in the rain endure.  
The rust and the rain are sins  
And I'm in like Flynn again  
So go on place your order now cause some other time is right around the clock  
You can stand in line. it finally begins just around the clock  
You can have your pick if your stomach is sick whether you eat or not  
And there is just one thing that I never forgot  
And we just lay awake in lust and rust in the rain  
And pour over everything we say we trust  
It happened again, I listened in thru hallways and thin doors  
Where the rivers unwind, rust and in the rain so easy  
These are the comforts that be  
You see well I'm feeling lucky oh well, maybe that's just me  
You should be proud of me oh hell if you could only see  
That we're gonna grow on up to be, ah yes  
We are thick as thieves  
Oh love it's a brittle madness, I sing about it in all my sadness  
It's not falsified to say that I found god  
Inevitably, well it still exists pale and fine I can't dismiss  
And I won't resist and if I die well at least I tried  
And we just lay awake in lust and rust in the rain  
And pour over everything we say we trust  
It happened again, I listened in thru hallways and thin doors  
Where the rivers unwind and the rust and the rain endure  
(the rust and the rain endure. I'm sure.)  
I am insofar to know the measure of love isn't loss  
Love will never ever be insofar to know the measure of love isn't loss  
Love will never ever be lost on me.  
Love will never ever be lost on me.