

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Bittersweet

A little light looks through her bedroom window.  
She dances and I dream, she's not so far as she seems,  
Of brighter meadows, melting sunsets,  
Her hair blowing in the breeze.  
And she can't see me watching.  
And I'm thinking love...  
Love...  
Love...  
Love...

It's bittersweet  
More sweet than bitter,  
Bitter than sweet.  
It's a bittersweet surrender.

It's bittersweet  
More sweet than bitter,  
Bitter than sweet.  
It's a bittersweet surrender.

I'm older now.  
I work in the city.  
We live together.  
But it's different than my dream.  
Morning light fills the room. I rise.  
She pretends she's sleeping.  
Are we everything we wanted?  
And I'm thinking love...  
Love...  
Love...  
Love...

It's bittersweet  
More sweet than bitter,  
Bitter than sweet.  
It's a bittersweet surrender.

It's bittersweet  
More sweet than bitter,  
Bitter than sweet.  
It's a bittersweet surrender.

I know we don't talk about it.  
We don't tell each other.  
All the little things that we need.  
We work our way around each other.  
As we tremble and we  
As we tremble and we bleed.  
As we tremble and we  
As we tremble and we bleed.

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