

# Damien Rice, It Takes A Lot To Know A Man

It takes a lot to know a man  
It takes a lot to understand  
The warrior, the sage  
The little boy enraged

It takes a lot to know a woman  
A lot to understand what's humming  
The honeybee, the sting  
The little girl with wings

It takes a lot to give, to ask for help  
To be yourself, to know and love what you live with  
It takes a lot to breathe, to touch, to feel  
The slow reveal of what another body needs

It takes a lot to know a man  
A lot to know, to understand  
The father and the son  
The hunter and the gun

It takes a lot know a woman  
A lot to comprehend what's coming  
The mother and the child  
The muse and the beguiled

It takes a lot to give, to ask for help  
To be yourself, to know and love what you live with  
It takes a lot to breathe, to touch, to feel  
The slow reveal of what another body needs

It takes a lot to give, to ask for help  
To be yourself, to know and love what you live with  
It takes a lot to breathe, to touch, to feel  
The slow reveal of what another body needs

It takes a lot to live, to ask for help  
To be yourself, to know and love what you live with  
It takes a lot to breathe, to touch, to feel  
The slow reveal of what another body needs

What are you so afraid to lose?  
What is it you're thinking that will happen if you do?  
What are you so afraid to lose?  
(You wrote me to tell me you're nervous and you're sorry)  
What is it you're thinking that will happen if you do?  
(Crying like a baby saying "this thing is killing me")  
What are you so afraid to lose?  
(You wrote me to tell me you're nervous and you're sorry)  
What is it you're thinking that will happen if you do?  
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You wrote me to tell me you're nervous and you're sorry  
Crying like a baby saying "this thing is killing me"