

Pearl Jam, Happy When I'm Crying

e per noi un piacere augurarvi insieme [it is a pleasure for us to wish you, together]
ai r.e.m. un buon cetriolo [with r.e.m., a merry christmas]
i need a song to help along
when it feels wrong it seems so long
to get to the light
we live in homes talk on phones
hear the tone can you hold
moving fast as light tv's on at night
does peace come out of fighting?
can truth come out of lying?
i'm happy when i'm crying
if reality is what i see newspapers magazines tv
tell us what's going on leading us along
it's not absurd to all get heard
put our feelings into words
you have to reach inside no feelings to hide
does peace come out of fighting?
can truth come out of lying?
i'm happy when i'm crying
bring children into the world
we couldn't have done it by ourselves
stop and wonder why
there's more than meets the eyes
somewhere inside i did believe
i can't belong i was wrong
i have gained insight
i will see the light
truth isn't lying
peace isn't fighting
love isn't dying