

Jimmys Chicken Shack, Happiness

feeling strong i must confess
overcome with happiness
faith and love are the greatest things
i'll just spread my wings
and ill fly straight up t'wards our heavens with the strength of my doubts
giving thanks with what we have
still we are go to doubt

patience in watching the evil wave goodbye
now that fortune is nothing we give when

we belong, to all of this
the devila hand, the angels kiss
making love of the sweetest things
is what tomorrow brings
and i find strength and we might never know what it all is about
though i give thanks for what i have
and what i have is no doubt that

patience is walking and breathing with you now
know that fortune is nothing we give hand out
happiness seems like an even reward
as we try to get home and we give for this

patience, now
happiness, how

patience is walking and breathing of the sky
now that fortune is nothing we get when we die
happiness seems like an even reward
as we try to shift all of the blame for this

patience, now
happiness, how