

# K's Choice, Almost Happy

If I could look beyond your face  
And photograph your hidden place  
Would I find you smiling in the picture

I don't know what you want  
Because you don't know  
So what's the point of asking

You're almost happy  
Almost content  
But your head hurts

Far too many ways to go  
We learn so much but never know  
Where to look  
Or when we should stop looking

I can love the whole of you.  
The poetry I stole from you  
And hide inside my stomach

You're almost happy  
Almost content  
But your head hurts

It's easy to get lost in you  
And fall asleep inside of you  
I want to return to you  
A reason to be here  
A reason to be here

No, I don't know what you want  
As you don't know  
So what's the point of asking

You're almost happy  
Almost content  
But your head hurts  
You're almost happy  
You're almost content  
But your head hurts