

# The Fray, Happiness

Happiness is just outside my window  
Would it crash blowing 80-miles an hour?  
Or is happiness a little more like knocking  
On your door, and you just let it in?

Happiness feels a lot like sorrow  
Let it be, you can't make it come or go  
But you are gone- not for good but for now  
Gone for now feels a lot like gone for good

Happiness is a firecracker sitting on my headboard  
Happiness was never mine to hold  
Careful child, light the fuse and get away  
Cause happiness throws a shower of sparks

Happiness is like the old man told me  
Look for it, but you'll never find it all  
But let it go, live your life and leave it  
Then one day, wake up and she'll be home  
Home, home, home