The Rembrandts, Happiness

Life goes on....at least that's what they say Though dreams may die...they never fade away Yesterday is gone forever-Would you trade tomorrow for today I had given up all hope, of ever feeling like I had In the days of our perfection, 'fore everything went bad When I think of all those heart aches...it amazes me, no end We could rise to this occassion...find our happiness again Locked in time...together in the past Our innocence...was never meant to last So we share our final sunset...and we got our separate ways I had given up all hope, of ever feeling like I had In the days of our perfection-'fore everything went bad When I think of all those heart aches...it amazes me, no end We could rise to this occassion...find our happiness again Find our happiness again Find our happiness again I can never find our happiness again Ohh...na na Oh we'll never find our happiness again (to fade)