

# Dear And The Headlights, Happy In Love

Old lies the half right  
That I'm happy in love  
Long list in black pen  
Happy in love

Loose grip and tight lipped  
I'm thinning your blood  
Begging not sleeping  
Happy in love

Coming over and apart  
Lonely I look at you  
You're shaking and so confused  
I'm lost now somewhere  
Here in my mind

Perfect but no feeling left  
Happy in love  
A slow drift  
You don't notice it  
Happy in love

Coming over and apart  
Lonely I look at you  
My dead logic overview  
I'm buried out back  
There in my mind