

Peter Hammill, Happy

How was it that we first met?
I forget, all I know is you
looked happy.

We walked around and talked a while;
in your smile I found that I
was happy.

I want to tell you,
it seems the thing to do,
I want to show I truly care.

Now at every time we meet
we walk the streets, I'm with you and I
feel happy.

Just thought I'd tell you.
It seems the thing to do,
I want to prove I truly care.

But how long will all this last?
Time goes fast, it doesn't matter,
with you, I'm happy.

Time goes fast, it doesn't matter,
with you, I'm happy.