

Almost Happy

K's Choice

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>