

## A Little Happiness

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When nothing matters now and you're not sure if it ever did  
When life is grey or black or whatever color it is  
When the sound of his voice screaming in your ear  
Melts with the television the noise disappears

You're letting him back in  
To break you once again  
You're crawling in your skin  
You're forgiving him  
You hold it in  
You hold in on for a little happiness  
For a little happiness

Your mascara draws his picture on your face  
And all these pictures that he's framed take up his space  
These awkward elevator moments of happiness  
Just keep you open to the cycles of viciousness

Letting him back in  
To break you once again  
You're crawling in your skin  
You're forgiving him  
You hold it in  
You're just holding on  
For a little happiness

And I am letting him back in  
I am to break you once again  
Crawling in my skin  
I'm forgiving him  
Hold it in

And under this holding on  
For a little happiness  
Holding on  
For a little happiness