happines is what you make of it

I see people come and go. I see people fall out and out. As my mother told me she said don't let life control me But I did
So wacha think of me
Wacha think of me now
Who I am

I'm everything you wanted me to be But as you can see, not very happy

I need some time to find myself within me
And I need some time to find true love
But if I can't then I won't stop trying
And if I don't then I won't keep lying
What do poeple really want
They want to be happy
I wanna be happy