

Not Quite Happiness

Good Old War

Walking into the night
I would take nothing for me, nothing at all
Knowing I could go on
Just to have called you my lover
Who would have known?

Oh, missing everything
Our hands were tied together
It was not quite happiness,
Just love,
Just love,
Just love

Each time I missed your face,
I would come walking back to you,
So scared
You said, "What if we changed
All of our most unchangeable mistakes?"

Oh, missing everything
Our hands were tied together
It was not quite happiness,
Just love,
Just love,
Just love

Oh, oh

Oh, missing everything
Our hands were tied together
Our hearts knew everything
Our heads would soon discover
Oh, missing everything
Our hands were tied together
It was not quite happiness,
Just love,
Just love,
Just love