

## 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