

# Happiness Runs

Mary Hopkin

Little pebble upon the sand  
Now you're lying here in my hand  
How many years have you been here?

Little human upon the sand  
From where I'm lying here in your hand  
You to me are but a passing breeze

The sun will always shine where you stand  
Depending in which land  
You may find yourself  
Now, you have my blessing, go your way

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Happiness runs in a circular motion,  
Falters like a little boat upon the sea  
All our souls are deeper than you can see

You can have everything if you let yourself be  
Everybody is a part of anything, anyway  
You can have everything if you let yourself be

Happiness runs, happiness runs  
Happiness runs, happiness runs

Happiness runs, happiness runs  
Happiness runs, happiness runs

Happiness runs, happiness runs  
Happiness runs, happiness runs

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
Falters like a little boat upon the sea  
All our souls are deeper than you can see

You can have everything if you let yourself be  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, let yourself be

Happiness runs, happiness runs  
Happiness runs, happiness runs.