Happiness, the guests are all in line happiness, they say I look divine happiness, the never ending list. happiness, there must be more than this...

Everyone's celebrating blessings and flowers shower over my head my heart is syncopating what do I really know about the man in my bed?

Everything's burning, dancing and turning spinning around I'm nearly falling apart can I be certain, open the curtain break down the walls between my head and my heart

Happiness, it's written in the books happiness, your fortune and your looks happiness, you tie it on your wrist happiness, there must be more than this

Everyone's drunk and happy swaying deep in a trance feet are stomping hands are clapping saying life is a dance

Everything's burning, dancing and turning wine like a river flowing rapid and red can I be certain, open the curtain break down the walls between my heart and my head

Every night and day we grow to be the sum of you and me is more than 2 alone but can I love you now will we be happy? heart and head, I'm wondering...