Weak And The Wounded

The Feelers

What belonged to you, is now mine I am I
If you light up a room, why'd you wear this disquise?

So wake up, you call my name and I just won't forget Listen, you won't let go, you won't forget

There's no reason for this to end (but I'm scared of holding on) even a shattered heart will mend (but I'm scared of holding on) you still holding, why you holding on

The weak and the wounded wont let go With all the secrets left to know Fear of faith and a lightning strike Men, women and children alike

If we're searching for a light, why do we sleep in the dark
All this questioning why,
searing knowledge a spark
When there's nothing left to let you down
(Are you happy now, Are you happy now?)
you scream without a sound
(Are you happy now, Are you happy now?)
you happy now?

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Are you happy now?