

# Happiness

Wishbone Ash

How many people can truly say  
They can find hope every day?  
Fear and loathing is all around  
Hope fading fast and I'm going down

You're all I want, you're all I need

I'm searching for some inner peace  
But memories just will not cease  
They pierce my heart and take control  
And leave no balsam for my soul

Happiness and a love fulfilled