

Happy If

by Erin Lang Crowley

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It's always something just out of reach
Some tantalizing unattainable feast
See how it's held up always before my eyes
That indispensable impossible prize

Chorus:

I'll be happy if...
I'll be happy when...
Show me that silver lining on a clear blue sky...
I'll be happy then.

City streets full of reminders of what I lack
How could you blame me if I choose to look back
May turn into a pillar of salt
But I got thousands of reasons why it wouldn't be my fault

Day by day more of the same hard boiled truth
My goose keeps laying golden eggs, but where is my eternal youth?
Cut that goose open, trying to find
The wealth the beauty I could not see inside