

A Little Happiness

Aimee Allen

When nothing matters now and you're not sure if it ever did
When life is grey or black or whatever color it is
When the sound of his voice screaming in your ear
Melts with the television the noise disappears

You're letting him back in
To break you once again
You're crawling in your skin
You're forgiving him
You hold it in
You hold in on for a little happiness
For a little happiness

Your mascara draws his picture on your face
And all these pictures that he's framed take up his space
These awkward elevator moments of happiness
Just keep you open to the cycles of viciousness

Letting him back in
To break you once again
You're crawling in your skin
You're forgiving him
You hold it in
You're just holding on
For a little happiness

And I am letting him back in
I am to break you once again
Crawling in my skin
I'm forgiving him
Hold it in

And under this holding on
For a little happiness
Holding on
For a little happiness