

# Happy Just to Be

Nathaniel Rateliff

I was ever lame and once was there, shallow diggin' deep  
With hope and heart to heal  
Fell into a hole we had dug, covered with some leaves  
Covered you and me  
Seems so complicated now we're down, and wanting to be free  
I'm happy just to be

And when you feel the running, must have set its roots  
All other heaviness will one day call a truce  
I'm happy just to be

Felt it as it angled its way through, a sight I'd never seen  
And saw it stickin' through  
Pulled as much as I could force myself, and it would never do  
No matter how I try  
And now it comes to festering and swell, needle stitchin' threat  
And close it once it's clean

And when you feel the running, must have set its roots  
All other heaviness will one day call a truce  
I'm happy just to be