This Happy Madness

Stacey Kent

What should I call this happy madness that I feel inside of me
Some kind of wild October gladness that I never thought I'd see
What has become of all my sadness all my endless lonely sighs
Where are my sorrows nowWhat happened to the frown and is that self contented clown
Standing grinning in the mirror really me
I'd like to run through Central Park carve your initials in the bark
of every tree I pass for every one to seeI feel that I've gone back to childhood and I'm skipping through the wild wood
So excited that I don't know what to do
What do I care if I'm a juvenile I smile my secret little smile
Because I know the change in me is you
What should I call this happy madness all this unexpected joy
That turned the world into a baby's bouncing toy
The god's are laughing far above One of them gave a little shove
And I feel gaily, gladly, madly into loveWhat should I call this happy madness that I feel inside of me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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