

# This Happy Madness

[Diana Panton](#)

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 now What happened to the frown and is that self contented clown  
Standing there 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 see I 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 fell gaily gladly madly into love I 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 fell gaily gladly madly into love  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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