

# Happy

## Carolyn Arends

Do I annoy you with my optimism?  
Am I an insult to your realism?  
I got hope and just a little bit of passion  
And I know both those things have gone right out of fashion  
So call me a rebel, you can call me a fool  
I won't give up the fight, I just refuse  
And I will dare to dream  
I will dare to believe in something, baby  
And I will dare to be happy  
And I will dare to be happy  
Does it offend you that I've made that decision?  
Does it betray your sense of fatalism?  
Please forgive me but I don't believe it's treason  
For me to live my life like it's mine for a reason  
So call me Pollyanna, you can call me a child  
But I will not lie down, that's not my style  
And I will dare to dream  
I will dare to believe in something, baby  
And I will dare to be happy  
And I will dare to be happy  
Do I annoy you with my stubborn insistence?  
That love can save us and I've seen its existence  
I got Jesus and a little bit of passion  
And I know both those things have gone right out of fashion  
So you can call me crazy 'cause here's what  
I'm gonna do, I'm gonna dare to pray the same for you  
And I will dare to dream  
I will dare to believe in something, baby  
And I will dare to be happy  
And I will dare to be happy  
I will dare to dream  
I will dare to believe in something, baby  
And I will dare to be happy  
And I will dare to be happy  
Yeah, I will dare to be happy

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