ALMOST HAPPY

Sarah Bettens

If I could look beyond your face
And photograph your hidden place
Would I find you smiling in the pictureI don't know what you want
Because you don't know
So what's the point of askingYou're almost happy
Almost content
But your head hurtsFar too many ways to go
We learn so much but never know where to look
Or when we should stop lookingI can love the whole of you
The poetry I stole from you
And hide inside my stomachYou're almost happy
Almost content
But your head hurtsIt's easy to get lost in you
And fall asleep inside of you
I want to return to you
A reason to be here
A reason to be hereNo I don't know what you want
And you don't know
So what's the point of askingYou're almost happy
Almost content
But your head hurts

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