

## **Few Left Standing** **"The Pursuit Of Happiness"**

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The pursuit of happiness stops here  
So simple yet so misunderstood  
Never said it would be easy  
He's walked that road before  
Why do I make things so hard

Your love is not a chore  
But a hunger and thirst for more  
Addicted to you, love's like a drug  
I need more, can't get enough

Walk with me, talk with me  
Walk with me, talk with me

This is not a typical craving  
Don't want anything physical  
Not looking for emotions  
A desire of intimacy from you

Want it to reflect my speech my life  
Not only are You a father but a friend

I know all about you, now I want to know you  
I know all about you, now I want to know you  
I know all about you, now I want to know you

So here I am, scum of the Earth  
But redeemed by you  
Thank you for being who you are

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