

Omaira Falcon**"Happy Is All"**

Visit "[Happy Is All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Not in the books that I've read
Or working for Johnny did I find
The truth of my existence.
Don't get me wrong
There is honor in working,
But not when the fruit
Of your work grows
On someone else's tree.

I am from nowhere and everywhere.
My religion is love. Look for me
You will find me sprinkled on the dark sky:
Happy is all I want to be!
Happy is all I want to be!

Like a blooming tree, I make flowers
Of my grief. I'm a castle made of sand.
Have you seen a grain of sand
Polished by the sea? I am sand.

Make a snow ball watch it grow as it rolls.
Like a snow ball, I am rolling down
These city streets as I have rolled
Down those country roads.

I am from nowhere and everywhere.
My religion is love. Look for me
You will find me sprinkled on the dark sky:
Happy is all I want to be!
Happy is all I want to be!

Heaven sent are my days doing what I love.
Planting flowers in March, singing
Happy songs in June. Come December,
Late December, I am blue. I am blue singing:
Happy is all I want to be!
Happy is all I want to be!
Happy is all!

