I’M SEARCHING FOR A LITTLE HAPPINESS IN THIS WRONG DIRECTION. I’M STRONG!

WHEN I SEE THE MOON SHINING, WHEN YOUR HAND SARE IN MINE, WHEN I START A BOOK, WHEN I LIVE A DREAM, WHEN THE BIRDS FLY FREE. THIS IS HAPPINESS

I SEE THE HAPPINESS IN YOUR EYES AND THE HOPE IN YOUR TEARS

LIFE RUNS LIKE A DIFFERENT DREAM WITH A ONLY ONE DIRECTION OF HAPPINESS

HAPPINESS IS NOT SOMETHING READY MADE. IT COMES FROM YOUR OWN ACTIONS.

HAPPINESS IS LIKE THE SUN AND THE MOON. THEY ARE FRIENDS BUT WHEN THEY FIGHT THEY ARE VERY MYSTERIOUS

WHAT I THINK ABOUT HAPPINESS? HAPPINESS IS LIKE A FLOWER IN SPRING. IT IS SO LITTLE AND POOR BUT WHEN IT TOUCHES THE WATER IT BECOMES A BIG FLOWER. THIS IS HAPPINESS

YOU WERE NOT BORN WITH HAPPINESS. YOU HAVE TO CREATE IT BY GROWING UP

 HAPPINESS