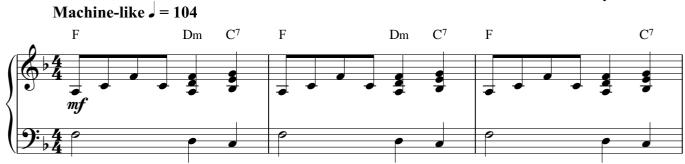
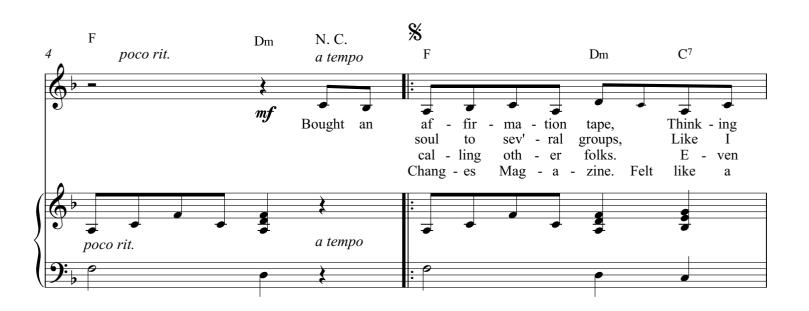
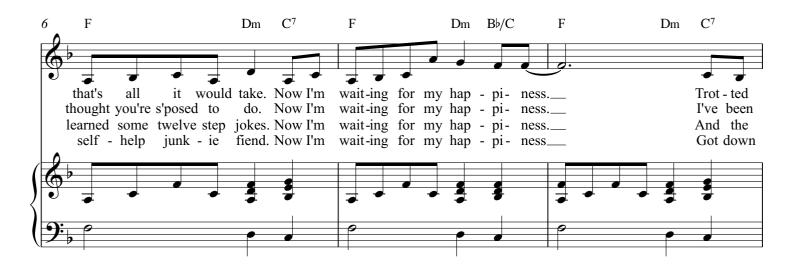
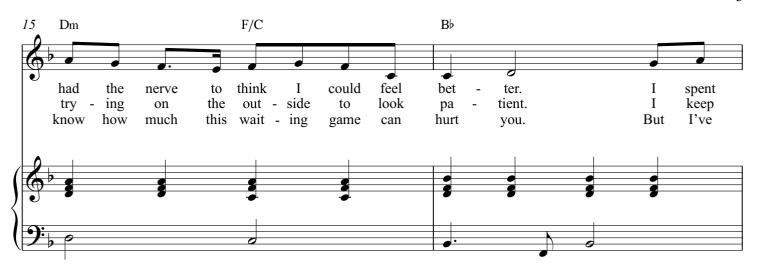
## WAITING FOR MY HAPPINESS

By Jana Stanfield arr. by David Ezell

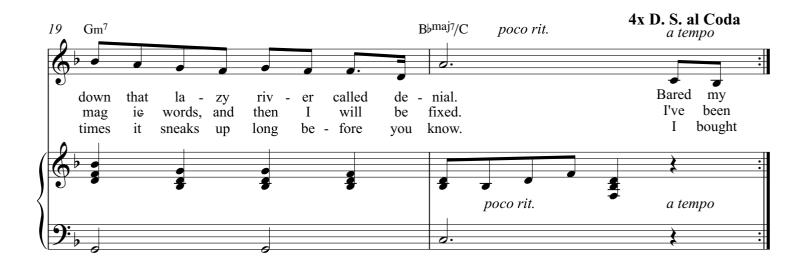




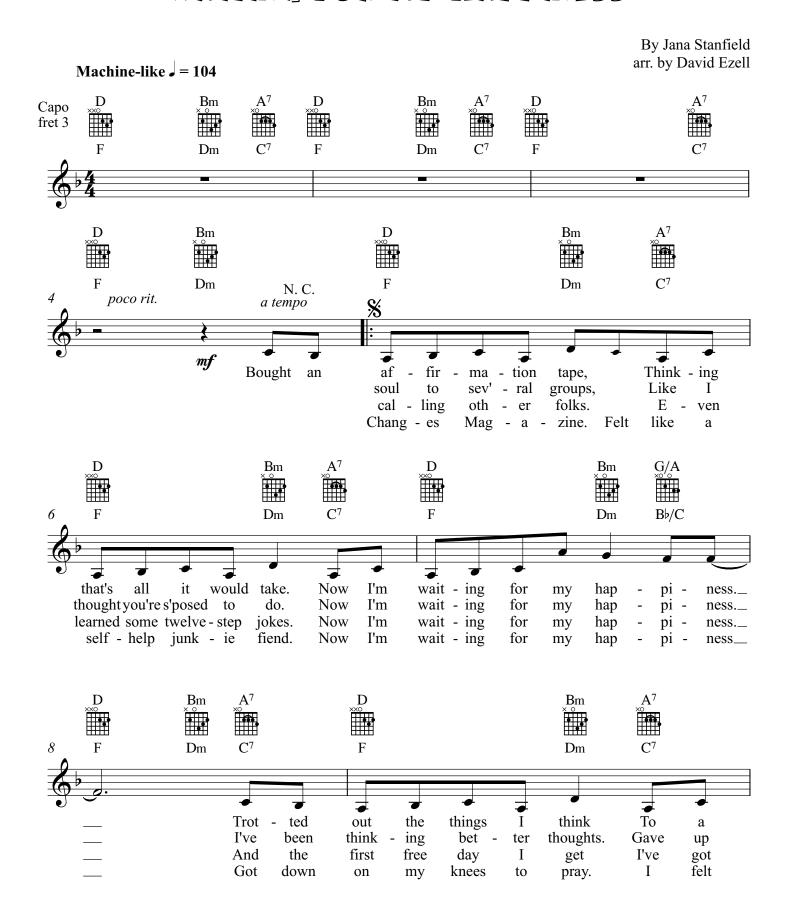








## WAITING FOR MY HAPPINESS



© 1993 Jana StanTunes This arrangement published 2012 by Heart Wind Music, LLC Rearrangement for personal use permitted

## WAITING FOR MY HAPPINESS

## Jana Stanfield

Bought an affirmation tape, Thinking that's all it would take. Now I'm waiting for my happiness. Trotted out the things I think To a hundred dollar shrink. Now I'm waiting for my happiness.

And sometimes it feels like it has been forever Since I had the nerve to think I could feel better. I spent so long hiding tears behind my smile, Floating down that lazy river called denial.

Bared my soul to several groups
Like I thought you're supposed to do.
Now I'm waiting for my happiness.
I've been thinking better thoughts
Gave up saying should and ought.
Now I'm waiting for my happiness.

And inside I'm filled with such anticipation,
Meanwhile trying on the outside to look patient.
I keep thinking one more book will do the trick,
I'll read the magic words and then I will be fixed.

I've been calling other folks. Even learned some 12-step jokes. Now I'm waiting for my happiness. And the first free day I get I've got plans to do the steps. Now I'm waiting for my happiness.

And whoever said that patience is a virtue Didn't know how much this waiting game can hurt you. But I've heard that happiness can come so slow, That sometimes it sneaks up long before you know.

I read Changes Magazine
Felt like a self-help junkie fiend.
Now I'm waiting for my happiness.
Got down on my knees to pray.
I felt dumb but what the hey,
Now I'm waiting for my happiness.

And I'm wondering how much longer this will take. It's nearly lunchtime and I haven't got all day