

Ben Platt, Happy To Be Sad

Waking up beside you brings a kind of refuge
It's the armor that I need to face the day
For a second I forgot that you were leaving soon
Then the armor falls away

This time there's no broken hearts
And no one ran
Cause ot got hard
This missing you is temporary pain

I am happy to be sad
I am sad that you're gone
It as feeling nothing
I would feel like something;'s wrong
I am greateful to be crying
I am crying over you
I am lucky that we love so good it has to hurt this bad
I am ahappy to be sad

Only me, myself, and all my thoughts
I thought that I would start to crumble in the lonely
But I'll get to know the moment, every misery
Just to know somebody knows me

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