

JOY

Joy of food

Joy of Fridays

Joy of being first

Joy of snow days

Joy of soft sheets

Joy of sleep

Joy of getting a job

Joy of being paid

Joy of buying something you want

Joy of listening to music

Joy of playing hackysack

Joy of dancing on stage

Joy of pretty girls (and good-looking guys)

Joy of that second your parents leave

Joy of taking a chance

Joy of hanging out with people who mean the most

Joy of living one day at a time

Yeah, that kind of joy

Joy of living

Of just being me.