

SMILE

Would this do to make it all right
While sleep has taken you where I'm out of sight

I'll make my getaway
Time on my own
Search for a better way
To find my way home to your smile

Wasting days and days on this fight
Always down, and up half the night
Hopeless to reminisce through the dark hours
We'll only sacrifice what time will allow us
You're sighing...

All alone though you're right here
Now it's time to go from your sad stare

I'll make my getaway
Time on my own
Leaving's a better way
To find my way home to your smile

(Polly Samson)