

Josh Rouse, Smile

I know this sounds absurd
Let me start this verse
Your passion has slowd you down
In a corner you sit on a chair
Where's that shirt you wear
That makes you look so soft (and full)

And I won't ask for much
I won't ask for anything at all
And I won't ask for much
I won't ask for anything
You could just sit there and smile

Fell into a sleep
Fifteen minutes deep
You can't hold a thought there
This apartment's cheap
It's breaking God's heart to see
You look so down and inspired

And I won't ask for much
I won't ask for anything at all
And I won't ask for much
I won't ask for anything
You could just sit there and smile
And smile
And smile
And smile
And smile
And smile