

Melanie Garside, Smile

in this town where the streets never change
and people walk around with nothing to say
i walk the roads and i look at the floor
because there the sky's always grey
there are markets and people men selling flowers
coffee shops with windows to while away the hours
you were lost you were lost in your own insecurity
send your smile be happy be with me
send your smile be happy be happy be happy with
now i'm sitting and i'm looking at the floor
and i'm thinking about you and what you said last night
you look so beautiful in candlelight to me
and there's nothing i can add to that
there are dirty unwashed curtains china cats in windows
women stand out on doorsteps with nothing to do nothing to do
you were lost you were lost in your own insecurity
send your smile be happy be with me
send your smile be happy be happy be happy with me
feeling touch me moving closer
feeling touch me moving closer
they mean nothing no nothing no nothing
they mean nothing no nothing no nothing nothing nothing
send your smile be happy be with me
send your smile be happy be happy be happy with me
send your smile send your smile and be happy with me be happy with me