

Paul King, When you smile

There's a warmth within this building
as a house becomes a home
and I am rescued from the city
where so many walk alone
When you smile I know that this moment is right
I don't care how long it's there
how many days or nights
this house will still be here when we're long gone and clear
and that's the way it will be
When you smile... there's a stirring in my soul
when you smile... you turn what's wrong into right
the dark into light
When you smile you have a radiance
and a glow to sink my heart
so no moon or jewel or promise do match the part
although I cross the seas and oceans
to see what I must see
the memory stays forever of when you smiled at me
When you smile... there's a stirring in my soul
when you smile... you turn iron into gold
when you smile
an ounce of your love beats a pound of pain
your face is your fortune I'm willing to pay