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