

Puressence, Comfort When You Smile

What is life if your not there?

Why should I even care?
All alone inside my head
Watch the walls close in instead

I'm not supposed to bring you down
Your not supposed to turn me round

What are dreams if not made real?
How am I supposed to feel?
What's your love without some hate?
Should I act or hesitate?

It's a comfort when you
It's a comfort when you
It's a comfort when you smile

I'm not supposed to bring you down