

# David Gilmour, Smile

(Gilmour / Samson)

Would this do  
To make it all right  
While sleep has taken you  
Where I'm out of sight

I'll make my getaway  
Time on my own  
Search for a better way  
To find my way home  
To your smile

Wasting days and days  
On this night  
Always down and up  
Half the night

Hopeless to reminisce  
Through the dark hours  
We'll only sacrifice  
What time will allow us  
You're sighing... sighing

All alone  
Though you're right here  
Now it's time to go  
From your sad stare

Make my getaway  
Time on my own  
Needing a better way  
To find my way home  
To your smile