

Smoking Popes, Don't Be Afraid

The bluest summer skies cloudless in your eyes
A little out of focus here
And the rain belongs to all the tender songs
That I might not ever sing to you

[Chorus]

Don't be afraid of anything that faces you today
You might not know this but I'm with you all the way

If I could read the lines to find the smile you hide behind
I wonder what encouragement I'd find
If you could only see this photograph of you and me
It's always out of focus in my mind

[Chorus]

I only want to know if it could happen
I really want to know if it would be worth anything at all

The bluest summer skies cloudless in your eyes
A little out of focus here
And the rain belongs to all the tender songs
I'll be singing only for you

[Chorus]

I am with you all the way [repeat until end of song]