

George Benson

"Your Smile"

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Your Smile,
Will always be one of my favorite things,
Like backyard Barbeques and front porch swings, an
evenin breeze through a window screen,
Your smile,
Makes me feel just like a child inside,
Like christmas morning sparkling red and bright,
grandads pipe, my first bike,
Your Smile

Like sunlight dripping through the trees,
Like a wheat field whispering in the breeze,
Like a sweet sweet melody that sets me free,

Your Smile,
So much joy from such a simple thing,
Like an old wheel barrow filled with summer rain, soft
warm cake, and a blue skied day,
Your smile

Your Smile,
Like sunlight dripping through the trees,
Like a wheat field whispering in the breeze,
Like a sweet sweet melody that sets me free

Your Smile,
Right there with buttered beets, cherry pie,
And all the other simple joys of life that warm my heart,
make it all worth while,
Your Smile

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