

Amber Rubarth

"Chrysanthemum Song"

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I found a little pot, took it in the kitchen
And filled it with some dirt, planted a chrysanthemum
And you should've seen how it turned my mood to
yellow
It turned my mood to yellow in a day

I read about a boy who suffered depression
His parents hung a mirror inside his bedroom
And they made him smile at it three times a day
'Til it took his depression away

And it goes to show that there's a natural way
Of healing what we're feeling inside
It goes to show that before we prescribe
We should first try a simple smile

So I drive out to the middle of nowhere
And I turn little as I stare up at the stars in the sky
And these heavens erase any worries I face
If I look up once in a while

And it goes to show that there's a natural way
Of healing what we're feeling inside
It goes to show that before we prescribe
We should first try a simple smile

Give it a
Smile, smile, smile
Just a little
Smile, smile, smile

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