Smiling

Richard Shindell

I had a place in the desert
Just a roof and four walls
Where I could wait for the rapture
Where I could ride out the fall

I was keeping a virgil
I was deep in a trance
I was holding a candle
To the palm of my hand

Then I saw you smiling

Then I saw you smiling

Like a fool I protested

I need time to prepare

You see I never expected
Something so simple and clear
So I tried to persude you
That I was not what you thought

That I would only disappoint you That I can't be what I'm not

You stood there smiling You stood there smiling You stood there smiling

I looked around for a reference But there was none I could see Is there a thread to the sequence That brought this vision to me

There are larks in the morning
Tracing lines to the lake
Three dimensions of mercy
Three dimensions of grace

You just stand there smiling You just stand there smiling You just stand there smiling ---

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