Don't Be Afraid

Smoking Popes

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 wayIf 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 allThe 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]

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