Saturday Smile

Gin Wigmore

I've stolen all the stars
To make a wish we can fly
Away oway up high
To that old place in time
Where our pictures never fade
And our hearts don't lie
Won't you stay a while?
And watch our world go by
I'll keep holding on to you
And your Saturday smile.
Has our autumn died?
Help me find you again
I think its love
I think its love
That gets us through
All our goodbyes
So when we die
Think of love
I'll think of love
And thoughts of you
To lay me down
I think its love
That keeps us new

If only it could be
The very first time
Kiss me like it means
Something inside
I don't want to leave
And I'm afraid to find
Our fate die in a dream
And let me know you're
Not mine
Lie a little longer
My Saturday smile
Has our autumn died?
Help me find you again
I think its love
I think its love

That gets us through
All our goodbyes
So when we die
Think of love
I'll think of love
And thoughts of you
To lay me down
I think its love
That keeps us new

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