# Bathsheba Smiles

## Richard Thompson

Bathsheba smiles
She smiles and veins turn to ice
She smiles and heads bow downShe works the room
Air-kisses every victim twice
She spreads her joy aroundDo you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mind
Cross her mindBathsheba knows
She knows you better than yourself
Confess it on your kneesShe shares her love
And sharing love is sharing wealth
Dig in your pockets pleaseDo you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mindNo pain no gain's a strain
But she never seems to hurt
Catwalk pilgrims sing a song
Hello heaven, goodbye dirt and no hair shirtDo you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mindDo you close your eyes?
Do you raise your face?
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles

Songwriters
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