Your Smile

George Canyon

Your Smile,
Will always be one of my favorite things,
Like backyard Barbeques and front porch swings, an evenin breeze through a window screen,
Your smile,
Makes me feel just like a child inside,
Like christmas morning sparkling red and bright, grandads pipe, my first bike,
Your SmileLike sunlight dripping through the trees,
Like a wheat field whispering in the breeze,
Like a sweet sweet melody that sets me free,Your Smile,
So much joy from such a simple thing,
Like an old wheel barrow filled with summer rain, soft warm cake, and a blue skied day,
Your smileYour Smile,
Like sunlight dripping through the trees,
Like a wheat field whispering in the breeze,
Like a sweet sweet melody that sets me free

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