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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