

## Smiling Up The Frown

Agents of Good Roots

I'm trying to get back to the day  
When my bitch (alt: miss) came running  
From the dead end way  
Holding her close in my arms  
And my world was doing fine  
It's fading away, breaking away as I try  
To sell her lies.

But now I feel you again  
And you lift me as I climb  
Over the pains, over the chains of my mind  
Where freedom springs from the well of my heart  
And the love shines through as it kisses the dark  
And the peace smiles up the frown  
In true sound

Now I'm trying to roll with the day  
As my love keeps running  
From the dead end way  
Oh touch I've got to feel you again  
And you lift me as I climb  
Over the pains, over the chains of my mind  
Where freedom springs from the well of my heart  
Where the love shines through as it kisses the dark  
And the peace smiles up the frown  
In true sound