

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