

# Chrysanthemum Song

Amber Rubarth

I found a little pot  
Took it in the kitchen  
And filled it with some dirt  
Planted a chrysanthemum  
And you should've seen how it turned my mood to yellow  
It turned my mood to yellow in a day

I read about a boy  
Who suffered depression  
His parents hung a mirror  
Inside his bedroom  
And they made him smile at it three times a day  
'Til it took his depression away

And it goes to show that there's a natural way  
Of healing what we're feeling inside  
It goes to show that before we prescribe  
We should first try a simple smile

So I drive out to the middle  
Of nowhere, and I turn little  
As I stare up at the stars in the sky  
And these heavens erase any worries I face  
If I look up once in a while

And it goes to show that there's a natural way  
Of healing what we're feeling inside  
It goes to show that before we prescribe  
We should first try a simple smile  
Give it a  
Smile Smile Smile  
Just a little  
Smile Smile Smile