

Smile

David Gilmour

Would this do
to make it all right..
While sleep has taken you
where I'm out of sight..
I'll make my getaway..
Time on my own..
Search for a better way
to find my way home..
To your smile..

Wasting days and days
on this night..
Always down and up
half the night..
Hopeless to reminisee..
Through the dark hours..
We'll only sacrifice..
What time will allow us..
You're sighing... sighing

All alone
though you're right here..
Now it's time to go..
From your sad stare..
Make my getaway..
Time on my own..
Needing a better way
to find my way home..
To your smile..