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Shall I tell you a story
A story of a poor little boy
A little boy who met a little girl with a thosand smiles
He named each one of her smiles
He filled his room with her pictures
When she left there was nothing left but a thousand smiles
He held her tightly the last minute before goodbye
This is what he whispered
"There's nothing I will forget
Nothing I won't forgive
I never thought I'd come to this
Can't you see
Nothing I can regret
Nothing I won't miss
But I can hide it for now
'Cause you gave me a thousand ways to smiles"
It occurred a dozen years later
The next day was his 23rd birthday
His idle life ended up in shooting a girl
He cursed his whole lost life
In a tiny concrete cage
He looked around and found there's nothing left in his hands
He held himself tightly the last minute before goodbye
This is what he whispered
"There's nothing I will forget
Nothing I won't forgive
I never thought I'd come to this
Can't you see
Nothing I can regret
Nothing I won't miss
But I can hide it for now
'Cause you gave me a thousand ways to smiles"
He held himself tightly in front of the gallows
This is what he whispered
"Nothing I will forget
Nothing I won't forgive
I never thought I'd come to this
Can't you see
Nothing I can regret
Nothing I won't miss
But I can hide it for now
'Cause you gave me a thousand ways to smiles"
"Nothing I will forget
Nothing I won't forgive
I never thought I'd come to this
Can't you see
Nothing I can regret
Nothing I won't miss
But I can hide it for now
'Cause you gave me a thousand ways to smiles"
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So... I'm... m... m... only