

Smile

Kirsty Hawkshaw

There is a smile of love
There is a smile of deceit
There is a smile of smiles
In which these two smiles meet

There is a frown of hate
And there is a frown of disdain
And there is a frown of frowns
Which you strive to forget in vain

For it sticks in the hearts deep core
And it sticks in the deep back bone
And no smile that ever was smiled
But only one smile alone

That betwixt the cradle and the grave
There only one smile can be
But when it once is smiled
There's an end to all misery