

Waiting For A Smile

RPWL

Daylight gentles down
And with the call of the nightingale
I make my way
And fly into the dawn
Must have been a long long time
'cause I can't recall our last date
at the picture-show
waiting for a smile

So I hide behind the glare of
an open-minded stare
Gathering the snapshots of my life
And when you turn the page
The pictures of you fade to grey
Waiting for a smile

All the way I tried to be
(With) all the reasons that were so
important for my life
They are still the same

Then Eden slipped a day
And there was nothing left to
say about us anymore