

Hear Me Smile

Written by P. Mitch Knowles

Suivant, next. I feel the bleed to need!
Moved out of my life a love that turned to greed
I don't miss a zing 'cause I still got that swing
I'll bring it since I can wing it because it's when bring it means spring

I won't even begin to wonder what the fack (fire truck gone) went wrong
Let this be the end, let this be the gong, let this be our swan song
Leave she be, grieving I weave through her princessness, I confess
We'll recess, break a few eggs I stress to make omelets they say, unless

Can you hear me smile through your window
Can you feel the earth move from below
Can you join the movement and let go
Can you turn the pages people know

Oh please, admit it, permit me to say you always claim your way - blame DNA,
Au naturel à la chandelle crooning foreplay, "They Say It's Your Birthday"
How could you turn away as I jingle and sway with lovey dove?
All of the above I felt was truelove!

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Solo

Acapella

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(Hear me smile) Can you hear me smile through your window
(Feel the earth) Can you feel the earth move from below
(Join the movement) Can you join the movement and let go
(Turn the pages) Can you turn the pages people know

Can you hear me smile through your window
Can you feel the earth move from below
Can you join the movement and let go
Can you turn the pages people know