

Don't Be Afraid

Smoking Popes

The bluest summer skies cloudless in your eyes
A little out of focus here
And the rain belongs to all the tender songs
That I might not ever sing to you
Don't be afraid of anything that faces you today
You might not know this but I'm with you all the way
If I could read the lines to find the smile you hide behind
I wonder what encouragement I'd find
If you could only see this photograph of you and me
It's always out of focus in my mind
I only want to know if it could happen
I really want to know if it would be worth anything at all
The bluest summer skies cloudless in your eyes
A little out of focus here
And the rain belongs to all the tender songs
I'll be singing only for you
I am with you all the way [repeat until end of song]