Smiling Up The Frown

Agents of Good Roots

I'm trying to get back to the day When my bitch (alt: miss) came running From the dead end way Holding her close in my arms And my world was doing fine It's fading away, breaking away as I try To sell her lies.

But now I feel you again And you lift me as I climb Over the pains, over the chains of my mind Where freedom springs from the well of my heart And the love shines through as it kisses the dark And the peace smiles up the frown In true sound

Now I'm trying to roll with the day As my love keeps running From the dead end way Oh touch I've got to feel you again And you lift me as I climb Over the pains, over the chains of my mind Where freedom springs from the well of my heart Where the love shines through as it kisses the dark And the peace smiles up the frown In true sound