

A Sunday Smile

Beirut

All I want is the best for our lives my dear
And you know my wishes are sincere
What's to say, all the days I cannot bear

A Sunday smile, we wore it for a while
And at cemetery mile we paused and sang
A Sunday smile, we wore it for a while
And at cemetery mile we paused and sang
About a Sunday smile, and we felt clean

We burnt to the ground, left a view to admire
Buildings aside, church of white
We burnt to the ground, left a grave to admire
Hills reach for the sky, reach the church of white

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