

Sunday Smile

Beirut

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

A Sunday smile we wore it for a while
A Sunday mile we paused and sang
A Sunday smile we wore it for a while
A Sunday mile we paused and sang
A Sunday smile 'cause we felt true

We burnt to the ground, left for you to admire
The buildings inside church of white
We burnt to the ground, left a grave to admire
And as we reach for the sky, reach the church of white

A Sunday smile we wore it for a while
A Sunday mile we paused and sang
A Sunday smile we wore it for a while
A Sunday mile we paused and sang
A Sunday smile and we felt true