

## Your Smile

Josh Turner

Your smile  
Will always be one of my favorite things  
Like backyard barbecues and front porch swings  
An evenin' breeze  
Through a window screen.

Your smile  
Makes me feel just like a child inside  
Like Christmas mornin' sparkling red and bright  
And Grandpa's pipe,  
And my first bike

Your smile  
Like daylight dripping through the mountain pines,  
Pure sunshine, summertime,  
Your smile  
Like a wheat field in the southern breeze,  
Apple trees,  
Sweet and ripe

Your smile  
So much joy from such a simple thing,  
Like an old wheelbarrow filled with summer rain,  
A blue sky day,  
And sun on my face

And your smile

Your smile  
Like daylight dripping through the mountain pines,  
Pure sunshine,  
Summertime,  
Your smile  
Like a wheat field in the southern breeze,  
Apple trees,  
Sweet and ripe

Your smile  
Right there with butter beans and cherry pie,  
And all the other simple joys of life,  
That warm my heart  
And make it all worth-while.

Your smile