

# Smile

Leoniden

(Alright)

So you build for walls to get you a house  
But you forgot the doors so now you can not get out  
It's a prison in disguise  
And I hate you all to be more precise  
The strange comfort of being blind  
It's a prison in disguise

You kiss the ground  
You're heading home  
It's the first chance  
You take a [?]

A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
I was blinded but I chased after the sun  
A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
Like a cold wind that could [?] by fear  
(Ey)  
(Ooh)

So you close your eyes and burn your hands  
When you're getting as far as it possibly gets  
It's a prison in disguise  
There was a cozy mess hidden in this trap  
Which felt like a happy accident  
Just a palace in the sky

And you kiss the ground  
You're heading home  
It's the first chance  
You take a [?]

A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
I was blinded but I chased after the sun  
A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
Like a cold wind that could [?] by fear

Ooh, Ooh  
Ooh, Ooh  
Ooh, Ooh

A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
I was blinded but I chased after the sun  
A silent smile  
To praise the imperfection  
Like a cold wind that could [?] by fear

(Ooh)  
(Ooh)  
(Ooh)