

David Gilmour - On An Island

On An Island 6th March 2006

“ Smile” (Gilmour & Samson)

Would this do
To make it all right
While sleep has taken you
Where I'm out of sight.

I'll make my getaway
Time on my own
Search for a better way
To find my way home
To your smile.

Wasting days and days
On this fight
Always down and up
Half the night.

Hopeless to reminisce
Through the dark hours
We'll only sacrifice
What time will allow us
You're sighing... sighing.

All alone
Though you're right here
Now it's time to go
From your sad stare.

Make my getaway
Time on my own
Needing a better way
To find my way home
To your smile.
Your smile.

