

Secret Smile

In the Stationers in the High Street, in the queue to pay
Behind a couple speaking Polish, something Slavic anyway
Both dressed warm against the winter wind so biting cold
At first sight nothing to remark on, just files and paper to be sold

On the counter there are ghastly pink and smiling Beanie Bears
He buys one on love's impulse, so keen to show he cares
His tender thought, it blinds her to the Beanie's sickly grin
She reaches over, takes his hand and softly kisses him

Chorus

And I saw that secret smile, it was hidden deep behind her eyes
It's something I hope one day to look at you and recognize

Sitting in a restaurant, down town, in Ouzel Square
Just watching passers-by, can see their breath in the winter air
Caught a glimpse of a young couple, shown to the table next to mine
At first sight nothing to remark on, just two more there to dine

But then I sensed some electricity, a crackle in the air
Noticed her understated jewellery, perfect highlights in her hair
Dressed so sharp she'll cut his soul, in designer strapless green
He'd have more hope to escape from capture by Mujahadeen

Chorus

And now I'm sitting here with you in this café bar tonight
Now there's something to remark on, you look radiant, so alight
I find I'm looking long and deep into your eyes of softest green
Hope it's not just wishful thinking, or that this is all a foolish dream

Chorus 2

Did I see that secret smile, was it hidden deep behind your eyes
But rejection hurts so much, that no matter what I'm sure I see
My courage fails, and a sea of doubt wells up in front of me

Did I see that secret smile, was it hidden deep behind your eyes
It's something I only wish I could be sure I'd recognized