

Learning To Smile

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I have learned to face life with a smile
It's now part of my own special style
When the car's on the blink, I can smirk as I wink
While I push the wreck home the last mile
(Mind you, I might say a few choice words under my breath)

When the washer breaks down once again
I can calculate now what I'll spend
If it leaks in the front, it won't cause quite the brunt
And I'll grin as I save in the end
(Well, not really save, but well... you know)

When my love greets me with a surprise
That turns out to be dung in disguise
When the dog takes a poop, I'm not thrown for a loop
Cleaning doggy poop, smiling, seems wise
(Or silly, take your pick)

When my son is afraid in a storm
I can hug him and snuggle him warm
And I smile in my heart, as I hope to impart
God could never wish anyone harm
(It's that stupid storm that's out to get you)

So I guess you could say what I've learned
Certain things I should pay no concern
But a smile and a wave can help make someone's day
And most likely the smile is returned
(Except maybe from really grouchy people)

Now a dear friend has shown me in time
That a smile can become quite sublime
And a smile that first starts from the depths of your heart
Is a smile that is truly divine
(And it really makes you feel good)