

WE SMILE WITH OUR HEARTS

Original song: *Nos Sourires* by Emily Pello

I was born, like them, like you,
With a nose, a mouth, two eyes,
In a loving family,
One morning under bright blue skies.

I'm just like you, except for,
One single little thing,
In the wires of my face,
There's a single broken string.

Like a picture on the wall,
That can neither move nor age,
On my face, my lips are locked
In a smile you might find strange.

So what you do without thought,
Just to show that you're OK,
Is the one thing I cannot,
It's a struggle every day.

(Chorus)

If you're scared, or curious,
If you don't know where to start,
Just look into my eyes,
I smile with my heart.

To let my voice be heard at last,

And put a stop to bullies' taunts,
To express my thoughts, my dreams,
How I feel, or what I want

To walk up to you, reach out,
With a hand for you to shake,
My smile comes from everywhere,
If you look, make no mistake.

In my shoulders, in my hips,
In my bones and in my skin,
In the tension in my arms,
In my voice, you'll hear me grin.

In my chin and in my back,
In my legs and in my hair,
I express myself just fine,
There's emotion everywhere.

(Chorus)

When you stare at my face,
You think I have no head,
No intelligence, no life,
But I am neither dumb nor dead

(Alternative:

When you stare at my face,
You think I'm cold and numb,
Without intelligence or life,
But I am neither dead nor dumb)

I know a lot about humans,
About those who understand,
Those who love and who will dare
To reach out with an open hand

I want to smile, I do,
Smile for my mum,
My dad, my friends, my son,
And smile just once, for you

You, who don't understand,
You, who are judging me,
You, who are trying your best,
Come on, sing with me.

(Bridge, then Chorus)