

Hunter, Faces

I see bright faces, somber faces, that's what I see
I see soft faces, hard faces, lookin' at me
Glad faces, sad faces, everywhere I see

I see keen faces, dull faces, that's what I see
I see bold faces, and curious faces, lookin' at me
And every face, has it's place, in the human sea

Chorus

And they look so good, when they're smiling,
They look so fine, when they're smiling
So won't you smile, all the while

I see shy faces, sly faces, that's what I see
I see pretty faces, and plain faces, lookin' at me
Yeah every face, has it's place, in the human sea