

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -
Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

DANIEL SMILING

You know sometimes I just don't like living in this world at all
Sometimes when I read the newspapers it sickens my soul
In the paper this morning there was a photograph on page three
Of Daniel smiling, smiling at me

He was black-eyed and beaten, bruised, abused and abased
His life story written for all to read in his face
But still without hate, as only young children can be
He was smiling, smiling at me

Chorus:

The look in his eyes, the hope in his eyes
And the trust in his eyes, shames us all

They say the bastard who killed him he lived through the very same hell
And that terror and pain were his childhood companions as well
That brutalised children become adults who then brutalise
It's not surprising; it's not surprising that Daniel died

Now the experts who say this, those professional prophets of care
Those who counted the bruises, who catalogued when, why and where
When they'd satisfied their own narrow job protocol
They did nothing, nothing at all

We invented the system so we'd always have something to blame
So next week or next month when the system fails us again
When I open my paper that morning I know what I'll see
Another Daniel, another Daniel, smiling at me