

# Smoke

Ben Folds

leaf by leaf and  
page by page  
throw this book away  
all the sadness  
all the rage  
throw this book away  
rip out the binding and  
tear the glue  
and all of the grief  
we never even knew  
we had it  
all along now it's...  
smoke  
the things  
we've written  
in it  
never really happened  
all the things  
we've written  
in it  
never really happened and all of the people  
come and gone  
never really lived  
and all the people come  
have gone  
no one  
to forgive smoke  
we will  
not write a new one  
there will  
not be a new one  
another one  
another one here's an evening  
dark with shame  
(throw it on the fire)  
here's the time  
I took the blame  
(throw it on the fire) here is the time  
that we didn't speak,  
it seemed for years and years and  
here's the secret  
no one will ever know

the reasons for the tears they are...

smoke smoke

smoke we will

not write a new one

there will

not be a new one

another one

another one where do all

the secrets live?

they travel in the air

you can smell them

when they burn

they travel those who say

the past is not dead, can

stop and smell the smoke

you keep saying

the past is not dead, well,

stop and smell the smoke

you keep on saying

the past is not even past, and

you keep saying we are...

smoke smoke

smoke

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>