

# 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 alongnow 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 forgivesmoke  
we will  
not write a new one  
there will  
not be a new one  
another one  
another onehere'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 tearsthey are...  
smokesmoke  
smokewe will  
not write a new one  
there will  
not be a new one  
another one  
another onewhere do all  
the secrets live?  
they travel in the air  
you can smell them  
when they burn  
they travelthose 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 sayingwe are...  
smokesmoke  
smoke

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

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