# Smoke

## Moddi

It's there, it's where, it begins,
and it's calling your name
You've been down there all night now,
in a state that I cannot explain
Behind grey curtains of ash
from a word it was burn
Now smoke rises high from your head,
morning mist laying dead
On naked shoulders
no flowers, no thorns
Hey love, stay the fuck out of my home
I've told you a thousand times
'Cause my brain tells me you're dangerous, and my belly says
you're just too hard to find
A kiss from sullen lips of ashes
will probably blow this whole winter away
But something tells me this is just not real,
something tells me this smoke is here to stay
It was supposed to be an endless day

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