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 happenedand 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.

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