

Smoke

John Foxx

You move like smoke
You linger on my clothes
My fingers try to hold you as you twist and flow
Like mist
Like smoke
Like smoke
Like smoke

You move like smoke
And every breeze that blows will take you far away
And then one day you'll quietly show and smile through my old streets

And I know you're here again, my friend
Like smoke
Like smoke

You move like smoke
You drift across my lips
You twist and smile
And for a while we drift like sun and snow and tides and love and hopes
Like smoke
Like smoke
Smoke
Like smoke

You move like smoke
You swirl and then you fade
And I'm alone
With glimpses of someone I saw through crowds some time ago
Like smoke
Like smoke
Like smoke

You move like smoke
When I try to compose your face, your lips, your skin
My memory just can't hold you as you spin and go
Like smoke
Like smoke

You kiss like smoke
You're just a breath away
You slip from day to day and change the atmosphere
You make it hazy and unclear so you can disappear
Like smoke
Like smoke
Like smoke
Like smoke
Smoke
Like smoke...