

# Smoke Dreams Of You

Bryan Ferry

Watching smoke rise, cloud in my eyes  
I see your face, forming out of the blue  
Sad and lonely all on my own  
With smoke dreams of you

In reverie, sweet memory  
Takes me again to the days that we knew  
We were happy, now I'm alone  
With smoke dreams of you

In the twilight gloom, of my silent room  
I light a cigarette,  
First the glow is warm and the ashes fall  
Just like a banished love I can't forget  
Paradise lost, at what a cost?  
There's no escape in the things that I do  
I've been haunted all my live through,  
With smoke dreams of you

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