

Smoke From A Distant Fire

Conway Twitty

You left me here on your way to paradise
You pulled the tail right out from under my life
I know where you goin' to I knew when you came home last night
But your eyes had a mist from the smoke of a distant fire

Lord, I was stung shoulda' seen it a long time ago
When I realized the reality gave me a roll
If things are the same then explain why your kiss is so cold
And that mist in your eyes feels like rain on the fire in my soul

This lying, and cryin's, upsettin' and getting no where
It don't stack up, so slack up and pack up, I just don't care
Don't let the screen door hit you, on your way out
Don't you drown when your dream boat runs onto the ground

I'd just like to know, do you love him or just making time
By filling his glass with your fast flowing bitter-sweet lies
He'll face the after taste when you come home late some night
With your eyes all a mist from the smoke of a distant fire

Girl, your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire
(Your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire)
Your eyes have the mist from the smoke of a distant fire
(Your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire)
Girl, your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire