

Smoke Without Fire

David Gray

Perfect pictures tore in two
Pick your moments, surely do
And what the hell got into you
Anyway

Road like silver, sky like silk
Drink it down like mother's milk
You drink that cup until it melts
Away

(Step to the mark)
Yeah, that my journey might begin
(Open the door)
Into the dark and walk right in

And he wouldn't leave
No, he wouldn't leave
Yeah

(I put on the mask)
Yeah, that my journey might begin
(Next thing I knew)
Caught in a war I couldn't win
(I reached out for you)
Open the door, then rush right in

And they wouldn't leave
No, they wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
Yeah, they wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave
They wouldn't leave

And what the hell got into you
Anyway