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 hop es 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...