

Smoke Signals

Jon Bryant

I'm down to the wire and I can't help but perspire
'Cause I know you got caught playing someone else's bluff
The hardest days are more like "get me far away"s
When you've got no time to stop

You walked down valley roads in the day
Got caught when high hills make you stay
It gets hard to see you this way
When you could always take my breath away
My breath away, my breath away, away

So take what is mine and I'll take what is yours
It's a beautiful exchange in the tales of love and war
Now seal what I wrote and hide it in the fireplace of your soul
If the smoke beings to rise I'll be the first to say that it's
goodbye