## When You Leave

## **Mark Knopfler**

When you leave There's cordite in the air A ringing in the stillness Smoke drifting up the stair

When you leave
When you leave
My heart sounds in my ears
A beating in the darkness
A trace of you still here
When you leave
When you leave

Like it or not How could I not have fallen for you? And now that I'm caught How could I not be blue?

When you leave
I'll hear the smallest sound
And turn to look behind me
As though you're still around
When you leave
When you leave