

## Film Reel

## Smoke Fairies

I saw the year pass like a film reel  
Like quivering frames through the shutter wheel  
Golden like that summer time  
Projecting light through my twilight mind

The road on the edge of the coastline  
Sun flaring in through the mountain pines  
I was clinging on behind  
The growl of an engine in overdrive

I was younger then and slipping from you  
Only guided by the push and pull

I deserted in one day  
Let the photos blow through the alleyway  
And all the sun and golden times  
Lost to the ocean's silver lines

I was younger then and slipping from you  
Only guided by the push and pull

Now I pass alone along that coast  
A stranger to where I lost the most  
And she will choose a wedding dress  
And I will fake some happiness

I was younger then and slipping from you  
Only guided by the push and pull