

# Mirrors And Smoke

## Bronze Radio Return

I feel much older now  
But not because I have myself more years to count  
I got more to think about  
Like why and how  
Got a second look at a common crook and he left me in doubt  
Like sugar on top, blind man smiles when it hits his mouth  
So lets all go out  
Put your best clothes on that people talk about  
But don't you turn around  
Cause you might see clearly what you're looking at  
Nor this nor that no  
What it seems to be is what it seems to me  
Is just a face put on, hide the eyes  
Carry on and turn the truth to lies

It's just like candy and coke  
And it's like killer in coats  
Among the people and folks  
Standing in mirrors and smoke  
It's just like candy and coke  
And all the people we know  
Among the people and folks  
Standing in mirrors and smoke  
Oo la la lay  
Oo la la low  
Oh la la lay  
I lay low, I lay low

So let's think on back  
To your neighbor's home where you used to go  
But don't you dare back  
Don't you dare go back, no  
Now I've come to terms  
With a certain clean comes a certain germ  
And I'm concerned that the clean I've seen is overturned  
I just read Mrs. Jones was found  
With her husband down at the corner crown  
Bought a bag of sunshine just to pass around  
Rolled two bones and threw the rest all out  
And Mr. Tom with a big white house  
Put a party on with his other spouse  
And outside smoking was the mayor's kid  
Joking bout then what his daddy did

Storm passes by and the dust settles in  
The smoke fades away  
The black kettle cools and the coals lay dim  
And the smoke fades away  
Coward lay day when the courage begins  
And the smoke fades away  
You face looks down and the eyes look in  
And the smoke fades away  
The smoke fades away

Oo la la lay  
Oo la la low  
Oh la la lay

I lay low, I lay low  
Oo la la lay  
Oo la la low  
Oh la la lay  
I lay low, I lay low