

Smoke Dreams Of You

Bryan Ferry

Watching smoke rise, cloud in my eyes
I see your face, forming out of the blue
Sad and lonely all on my own
With smoke dreams of you

In reverie, sweet memory
Takes me again to the days that we knew
We were happy, now I'm alone
With smoke dreams of you

In the twilight gloom, of my silent room
I light a cigarette,
First the glow is warm and the ashes fall
Just like a banished love I can't forget
Paradise lost, at what a cost?
There's no escape in the things that I do
I've been haunted all my live through,
With smoke dreams of you

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