

## Smokers Reflect

dEUS

The two black spots in your left eye  
Are from staring in the sun  
They follow everywhere you look  
Like a cross hair on a gun

You're lighting one more cigarette  
The last one of the pack  
Reflecting on your life a bit

Oh, you should be doing this  
With somebody you love

Scanning purple sunrise  
Before you crawl to bed  
And hearing Leonard Cohen sigh  
Is as deep as it will get

Future is like burning time  
The past abiding steam  
And the woman that is here tonight  
Is a stranger with a dream

Oh you should be doing this  
With somebody you love

Oh, you're oversimplifying  
So often you have pushed away  
Until a lonely spring  
Comes tell you certain things

There is no use in denying  
It's so true what they say  
That when the tide is high  
You'll jump and frolic and then you'll dive  
Until it pulls away

Well, everyone's at war it seems  
You need a mini truce  
And a screw to fix the mantelpiece  
'Cause it's still hanging loose

The last thought of the morning  
As the crimson turns gray  
You put yourself on warning like  
You're doing every day

Oh, you should be doing this  
With somebody you love