

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