Morning Light

Smoke Fairies

In the morning light I can see your head Up against the window Are we still friends?

And we rise without saying A single word And I look at you Things are just getting good

It is summer now Will I know you at all Still be following you When the snow starts to fall?

We're like a travelling show We could be circus freaks But it's not that funny I fly home in two weeks

Oh will you bring me sorrow?

Where are we going? In the silence I find That I don't really know you You will leave me behind

But we were both born To be in the same time And when I felt your touch You made me feel alive