

The Three Of Us

Smoke Fairies

The three of us sat in a line
Twenty minutes to spare as the bus changed it's driver
You said you wanted to see the stars from the desert
Well now's your chance

We travelled some weeks to get where we were
But who's counting, who's watching, where we are headed?
So let's pool our money I'll go inside
Try to find something we can easily divide

We can easily divide

I was thinking about my life stretching somewhere
Do you think it ends in light overload?
And I know that I have shared something rare
Could this be where we part?

The three of us sat in a line
As truckers hauled in and out of their cabs
And crouched down beside us
He said that things happen for reasons unknown to us

And trying not to look too vulnerable
We straightened our backs and looked straight ahead
So let's pool our money I'll go inside
Try to buy something we can easily divide

We can easily divide

I was thinking about my life stretching somewhere
Do you think it ends in light overload?
And I know that I have shared something rare
Could this be where we part?