

# Snowball In Negative

## The Divine Comedy

Smoking my six-hundredth last cigarette  
Out of the studio skylight  
Watching the ash as it rolls down the roof  
Leaving a trail of gray-white All through its short life it gives of itself  
Giving and giving and slowly diminishing  
Until there isn't a crumb of it left  
It no longer is, it's a snowball in negative Wandering home along Marlborough Road  
I realize in amazement  
That I have been for how long I don't know  
Avoiding the cracks in the pavement All through this short life we give of ourselves  
Giving and giving and slowly diminishing  
Leaving a mark that will gradually fade  
Ash in the breeze, snowballs in negative

Lyrics provided by

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