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-whiteAll 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 negativeWandering home along Marlborough Road
I realize in amazement
That I have been for how long I don't know
Avoiding the cracks in the pavementAll 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
https://damnlyrics.com/