

Smoke Without Fire

Bright Eyes

Come on in, my weary friend the welcome here is endless
These fears of yours like painted whores they will not stay the night
If all your life, you've done what's right, don't say you felt obliged
Come along use your timid tongue, too shy
to tell your story
This pain in you so far removed from anything you've known
So I won't condone another moan, not when everything is fine
So in a drought learn to dance
And pray the dead will return
And dream of smoke without fire
Just come see me again when it burns
Somewhere here along the way, well I was lead astray
By a wolf in no ones clothing it was a brilliant disguise
And I forgot that life existed I thought it was just some kind of game
That's what brings me to your doorstep
Though I don't know why I came today
Standing still in the dust, given up on the rain
And as for smoke without fire, I've already laid in the flame
I've already laid in the flame, brother be afraid of
flames
Brother be afraid of flames, oh, please brother be afraid of flames
(Well, I ain't afraid of flames, I ain't afraid of flames)
Brother be afraid of flames
(I ain't afraid, I ain't afraid)
Brother be afraid of flames

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