

# Smoke (Radio Edit)

[Moddi](#)

It's there, it's where it begins and it's calling your name  
You've been down there all night in a state that I cannot explain  
Behind grey curtains of ash from a word it was born  
Now smoke rises high from your head, morning mist laying dead on naked shoulders  
No flowers no thorns Hey, love, stay the fuck out of my home I've told you a thousand times  
'cause my brain tells me you're dangerous and my belly says you're just too hard to find  
A kiss from swollen lips of ashes would probably blow this whole winter away  
But something tells me this is just not real something tells me this smoke is here to stay  
It was supposed to be an endless day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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