Smoke Clouds

James Arthur

Look no father than
the fathers who go
further than they should
To the point where
we're surrounded by
the scars behind
their hoods.And who
Is gonna teach them
wrong from right ?
Who's gonna tell them
it's alright?
Pass the dragged cigaretteTake these
Brain cells out of my head
fill my lungs,
Drain my heart.
Cause this
smoke cloud's
giving me shelter
and i feel much better
and demons wave
the white flag
for me
still, my bones keep
pleading to walk out
from all of this fallout.
But there's no way
that i could leave
So i don't leave
Turn the bitterness to sweet
I need to find a new release.So i'm trading blues for green
hey, yeah...
no,no,no,no
oh,no
no,noNow, i'm a simple man,
I don't even have a phone,
if i did,
i wouldn't pick it up,
i wanna be alone.
i don't trust anyone

in this one track town,
and i hit the wall
till my eyes fall down.Who ?
is gonna teach them
wrong from right ?
who's gonna tell them it's alright,
Just pass the dragged cigarette.Take these
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Drain my heart.
Cause this
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So i don't leave
Turn the bitterness to sweet
I need to find a new release.So im trading blues for green,
yeah, yeah...
I'm trading blues for green
And demons wave
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still, my bones keep
pleading to walk out
from all of this fallout.
So i'm trading blues for green.

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