The Smoke

Junior Gee

In my dream smoke followed me
As on fire the whole world had been
To the yard I walked in
Up the front step and opened the door(Cranes flew over to the North)
As I walk on dry
(And passed through a grove)
Yellow with flowersThey had been expecting me
They said so and I believed
In my dream smoke came to me
And we became as one(Cranes flew over to the North)
As I walk on dry
(And passed through a grove)
Yellow with flowers(Cranes flew over to the North)
As I walk on dry
(And passed through a grove)
Yellow with flowers
(I am smoke)I am smoke

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