

# Smokers Reflect

## dEUS

The two black spots in your left eye  
Are from staring in the sun  
They follow everywhere you look  
Like a crosshair on a gun  
You're lighting one more cigarette  
The last one of the pack  
Reflecting on your life a bit  
Oh you should be doing this  
With somebody you love  
Scanning purple sunrise  
Before you crawl to bed  
And hearing Leonard Cohen sigh  
Is as deep as it will get  
Future is like burning time  
The past abiding steam  
And the woman that is here tonight  
Is a stranger with a dream  
Oh you should be doing this  
With somebody you love  
Oh you're oversimplifying  
So often you have pushed away  
Until a lonely spring  
Comes tell you certain things  
There is no use in denying  
It's so true what they say  
That when the tide is high  
You'll jump and frolic and then you'll dive  
Until it pulls away  
Well everyone's at war it seems  
You need a mini truce  
And a screw to fix the mantelpiece  
Cause it's still hanging loose  
The last thought of the morning  
As the crimson turns grey  
You put yourself on warning like  
You're doing every day  
Oh you should be doing this  
With somebody you love

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

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