Smoke

Bedhead

From where I am I can smell the smoke
They're burning something - I don't want to know
Should I really sit here and wait
and hope it blows the other wayI wish I could see
and turn off my lungs when I run into poisoned air
which may finally be everywhereI don't want to go to sleep
I don't even think I need it
Keep every light turned on
because it seems darker than ever
All the murderous greed
ignored by the ones with too many reasons
for keeping things running
If I blame them for anything
it's nothing more than I blame on myself
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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