

Sabina SaGo, Where There's Smoke

Tonight we brushed our teeth in silence
Read our books and went to bed
We could reach across the cold sheets
But we'd just go to sleep instead
Just one word and maybe everything would change
Maybe the right touch in just the right place

I still love you like before
When there's smoke there's no fire anymore

Never see the season changin?
One day it's just cold
No one wants to make the first move
Or be the first to go
We hang on thinkin? everything will change
Some things will come back
Maybe someday

I'll still love you like before
And when there's smoke there's no fire anymore

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