

# Screaming Trees, Smokerings

Smoke rings drift in the wind  
Looks like they're never coming back again  
A sideways street till we reach the end  
Wishing all the while that I'd never been here  
Feeling like the leaves and I blow about fast  
Making me think nothing ever lasts  
Reflection mirrored in a shade of grey  
Now I don't remember why I ever stayed  
Dark clouds are moving in  
Dogs howl out in the wind  
Smoke rings drift over me  
Smoke rings are dreams  
Ice cold kiss on a cold steel rail  
Like all of the sights that I've watched fail  
You told me that you never want to change your place  
Just another story that you can't erase  
Dark clouds are moving in  
Dogs howl out in the wind  
Smoke rings drift over me  
Smoke rings are dreams  
Smoke rings drift in the wind  
Looks like they're never coming back again  
A sideways street and the fog sets in  
Wishing all the while that you'd never been, yeah  
Dark clouds are moving in  
Dogs howl out in the wind  
Smoke rings drift over me  
Smoke rings are dreams