

Karine Polwart, Where The Smoke Blows

Sometimes you just get caught where the smoke blows
And you just have to breathe it in until it all goes
Don't you know it'll all be gone when you're gone?

Sometimes a thing look shit on the inside
And from farther away it's the ebb and the flow of the tide
Don't you know it'll all be gone when you're gone?

A small mind with a big notion
Brought down to earth by the size of the ocean wide

Sometimes you just can't see what's bigger
When you're caught in the frame just a tiny figure
Don't you know it'll all be gone when you're gone?

Sometimes the thing you think you have your eyes on
Fades out of view on the far horizon
Don't you know it'll all be gone when you're gone?

A small mind with a big lie
Brought down to earth by the size of the sky

All the men with enormous heads and tiny hearts
In the end they're only playing incidental parts
Don't you know it'll all be gone when you're gone?

A small mind with a big notion
Brought down to earth by the ocean
A small mind with a big lie
Brought down to earth by the size of the sky

Sometimes you just get caught where the smoke blows
Where the smoke blows, where the smoke blows...