

# 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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