

Smog, White Ribbon

I went down to the harbour
To meet my new bride
She said "i'll wear a white ribbon tied high"
She wore a white ribbon tied high on her thigh
Dark clouds on the horizon
A few spatters on her dress
And with my coat buttoned up to her throat
From the hotel balcony
She stared out towards the sea
From the hotel balcony she stared out away from me
And if there's one thing i know
It's when not to speak
She came lay beside me
Touched my hair soft as a breeze
I was just like a child
On christmas day
But with the strength of a man
And just like snow
Falling into hot milk
That little woman disappeared
Against my skin
When i woke in the morning i walked up towards the balcony