

# Smog, White Ribbon

I went down to the harbour  
To meet my new bride  
She said &quot;i'll wear a white ribbon tied high&quot;  
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