

Steve Forbert, Smoky Windows

Creatures of the daylight
Fade away into the sky
I can hear 'em talking sadly
All they ever ask is "why";

Memories and shadows
Down the sand into the tide
See my mother with a baby
See my father at her side

CHORUS
Smoky windows, smoky windows

Telegrams and wire
Runnin' down beside a train
Tumbleweed and fire
Blowin' down the endless plain

Memories and shadows
Down the sand into the blue
See my mother with a baby
See that summer shining through

CHORUS
Smoky windows, smoky windows

BRIDGE
Oh, and the time goes by
Oh, and the time goes bye, bye, bye . . .

Corridors and stairways
Leading up and down the years
Tolling bells and echoes
Ringing briefly in your ears

Memories and shadows
Down the sand into the sea
See my mother with a baby
I guess that babe she held was me

CHORUS
Smoky windows, smoky windows

Steve Forbert
Welk Music (ASCAP)/
Rolling Tide Music (ASCAP)