

# The Ataris, And We All Become Like Smoke

We all are so faithful  
We all are so lost within our hearts  
There's a spark in reply  
And then our colors burst in gold  
And we all become like...

Fading into nothing, fading into nothing  
Just a trace of my life  
That burns when I fade across

And still we all are so hopeful  
So you write our sins in our blood  
We look so tired in our eyes  
Yet so afraid of

Fading into nothing, fading into nothing  
Just a trace of my life  
That burns when I fade across

We all are so, we all are so faithful

Fading into nothing, fading into nothing  
Just a trace of my life  
That burns when I fade across

Fading into nothing, fading into nothing  
Just a trace of my heart  
Leaves its mark upon a heart