

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