

Up in Smoke

Colin Hay

I'm coming home tomorrow, my work here's almost done
Now all I have is sorrow for in time, we all go up in smoke

I'm coming home tomorrow, I've given back my gun
For all I own is borrowed and in time, we all go up in smoke
We all go up in smoke

Silently as my tears flow, this fear keeps on burning
As I sleep and the winds blow, to you I'm returning

I'm coming home tomorrow, I'll never meet my son
I am a local hero, but in time, we all go up in smoke

Silently as my tears flow, my soul keeps on yearning
As I sleep and the winds blow, this world keeps on turning

I'm coming home tomorrow, my work here is all done
Now all I have is sorrow for in time, we all go up in smoke
We all go up in smoke