

# The Three Of Us

Smoke Fairies

The three of us sat in a line  
Twenty minutes to spare as the bus changed it's driver  
You said you wanted to see the stars from the desert  
Well now's your chance

We travelled some weeks to get where we were  
But who's counting, who's watching, where we are headed?  
So let's pool our money I'll go inside  
Try to find something we can easily divide

We can easily divide

I was thinking about my life stretching somewhere  
Do you think it ends in light overload?  
And I know that I have shared something rare  
Could this be where we part?

The three of us sat in a line  
As truckers hauled in and out of their cabs  
And crouched down beside us  
He said that things happen for reasons unknown to us

And trying not to look too vulnerable  
We straightened our backs and looked straight ahead  
So let's pool our money I'll go inside  
Try to buy something we can easily divide

We can easily divide

I was thinking about my life stretching somewhere  
Do you think it ends in light overload?  
And I know that I have shared something rare  
Could this be where we part?