

## Heather Alexander "Shattered Glass"

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Smoke fills the room,  
With castles in the air-  
I weave them all upon a silver loom,  
Look up if you dare-  
(chorus)  
I wonder where I'm going,  
And where I belong,  
What this plastic world can offer me-  
The only truth I understand,  
Is that within my song,  
And in the smoke-filled pictures that I see-  
Threads without any ends,  
Tangle in the chandelier-

Within the smoky corners are my friends,  
And no one knows they're here-  
(chorus)  
Music floats to the ground,  
Dragons fly on the wing-  
And in their dance, they whirl the whole room ?round,  
Above the heads of those to whom I sing-  
(chorus)  
Smoke fills the room,  
With castles in the air-  
I weave them all upon a silver loom,  
Look up if you dare-

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