

## Conway Twitty "Smoke From A Distant Fire"

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You left me here on your way to paradise  
You pulled the tail right out from under my life  
I know where you goin' to I knew when you came home  
last night  
But your eyes had a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire.

Lord, I was stung shoulda' seen it a long time ago  
When I realized the reality gave me a roll  
If things are the same then explain why your kiss is so  
cold  
And that mist in your eyes feels like rain on the fire in  
my soul.

This lying, and cryin's, upsettin' and getting no where  
It don't stack up, so slack up and pack up, I just don't  
care  
Don't let the screen door hit you, on your way out  
Don't you drown when your dream boat runs onto the  
ground.

I'd just like to know, do you love him or just making  
time  
By filling his glass with your fast flowing bitter-sweet  
lies  
He'll face the after taste when you come home late  
some night  
With your eyes all a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire.

Girl, your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire.  
(Your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire)  
Your eyes have the mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire.  
(Your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire.)

Girl, your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant  
fire...

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