

Still On Fire

Aztec Camera

I'm in love with everything
That breaks the grip of caution
On our getting up and leaving
For a bigger day
Still some say
That all you need is money
To be free from what is poor
Well that's the lie of looking up
From somewhere down

Because the sun will show to testify
That all the time between belongs to you and I
To be still on fire
And when the strongest words have all been used
And all the new ones sound confused
To be still on fire

Somewhere in the middle
We could see through all the people
And be playing second fiddle
And be feeling sore
Shown the door
To chase out all the child in you
Is throwing out the baby for the
Chance to make it easy to be more

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