

# The Great Fire

Future Islands

I can't ask you now  
But if I could, I'd say the same

And I can't be the wound you wear to sleep, always

And I can't watch you dream  
Beside a fire  
You made to leave

But if you let me be there, again  
If you let me be there, again  
If you let me be there, again  
I'll be still, won't say a word

And I will wait tonight  
Along a pier, alone in light

And I will wait in sight, for you to call  
In purple night

But I can't watch you dream  
Beside a fire  
You made to leave

But, if you let me be there, again  
If you let me be there, again  
If you let me be there, again  
I'll be still, won't say a word

If you let me be there, again  
I'll be still, won't say a word