

[originally by Jeff Buckley, courtesy of Sony/ATV music publishing]

There's the moon asking to stay
Long enough for the clouds to fly me away
Well it's my time coming I'm not afraid
Afraid to die

My fading voice sings of love
But she cries to the clicking of time

Wait in the fire

And she weeps on my arm
Walking to the bright lights in sorrow
Oh drink a bit of wine we both go tomorrow
Oh my love

And the rain is falling
And I believe my time has come
It reminds me of the pain I might leave
Leave behind

Wait in the fire

And I feel them drown my name
So easy to know and forget with this kiss
I'm not afraid to go
But it goes so slow
So slow

Wait in the fire