

## 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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