I can hear half-remembered lies Allusions to our history You can't hide anymore Are you dissatisfied With my second person songs Wishing for a girl to strike a match And start a fire Start a fire Start a fire Start a fire in my heart Have mercy baby Start a fire Start a fire Start a fire You're the one And I used to be the place for you to run. A sideways glance a fantasy I cling to. I whisper to you while you sleep. The mirrored lens the sun against your skin And all the stupid stories that I spin. May lightening strike and... Start a fire Start a fire Start a fire in my heart Will you wait for me to Start a fire Start a fire Start a fire You're the one I will always be the place for you to run. We crash on heaven's floor A chain of generations in decay As I hold this pose I try to concentrate One thing at a time Broken by the outburst of a kiss Oh, perfection calls so Start a fire Yeah and let it go A hidden world we never know where everything is new I will wait for you to Start a fire And make it grow in ways you will never know Well baby you're the one I will always be the place for you to run Start a fire Start a fire

I will always be the place for you to run