

About a Burning Fire

Blindside

I thought about fire in the sky
I thought about fire
I thought about love burning in your eye
I thought about fire

I thought about fire in the sky
I thought about fire
I thought about love burning in your eye
I thought about fire

It hurts
That drops of fire would fall so precise
And how everything else would lose its meaning
What a beautiful
What a painful surprise
There is no peace outside if there is nothing within
It hurts
But like coming home
Once dried up
I guess this is what you get
When a heart expands

I thought about fire in the sky
I thought about fire
I thought about love burning in your eye
I thought about fire

Love is destructive
For the ego
And your voice is the only thing
That speaks rebelliously in this world of claiming your own
There is no peace outside if there's nothing within
Love is addictive
For the spirit
And your voice whispers with a roar
That fire rises up, refills
Place the right king on the throne

I thought about fire in the sky
I thought about fire
I thought about love burning in your eye
I thought about fire

I thought about fire in the sky
I thought about fire
I thought about love burning in your eye
I thought about fire

I thought about a burning fire
I thought about a love in fire
I thought about your love, yeah
I thought about your love

I thought about a burning fire
I thought about a love in fire
I thought about your love
I thought about your love

I thought about a burning fire
I thought about a love in fire
I thought about your love
I thought about your love

I thought about a burning fire
I thought about a burning fire
I thought about your love
I thought about your love

I thought about a love
I thought about love