

## Cry Fire

Catie Curtis

I'm not made for this, I'm not in shape  
My heart don't bend like that, it just breaks  
When we bring your bags down to the track  
To take you back  
I'm no good at this, don't know what to do  
Waiting on this platform, all these people waiting too  
I don't say much, 'cause I don't want to say  
Stay  
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night  
When it tries  
To say goodbye  
I curse the train and it's shiny steel  
When the whistle blows I curse the wheels  
And I curse my heart for the way it feels  
Oh  
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night  
When it tries  
To say goodbye  
I take the stairs up while everybody comes down  
They just got the word: next train, next town  
And I'm pretty sure now you're gonna come around  
Again  
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night  
When it tries  
To say goodbye