

# Fire

Daniel Lanois

My angel I promised her we'd be dressed in a cloud  
Standing on pillars on fire singing out loud  
Shot from truth and love, not darkness  
With the moon under your feet  
Where birth goes on and rides terror  
My shine will be complete

With your fire your fire  
My tremolo  
You're my fire

Every so softly it grows when you don't wear your armor  
Crushing the burden and confusion sour  
Trembling high on every leaf  
Raining light down on your belief  
Oh my angel unburdened by the race  
I'll go down burning in your embrace

On fire, on fire  
My tremolo  
You're my fire

Don't take away my shine  
My shine is all I have  
My heat, my love, my beauty and my glad  
It worries me sometimes that I want love  
And live a life of sad

My tremolo  
Sweet baby, my fire  
My desire, fire