

## Something Burning

Deb Talan

Like water swirling cold into warm  
our eyes were turning before the storm  
we didnt see the fire  
we could taste the smoke of something burning

Every time I ride the Broadway bridge I think of you  
kiss me in the open places  
every time I see a cardigan I think of you  
wearing that red sweater  
I drive past the bar just to remember  
touch you through the dream love you still touch me  
love

I have faith in you I have trust in me  
I feel the flow of the river now and I want to go  
I hope you find your river soon and meet me  
when we have followed our rivers down to the sea

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When your dancing do you miss me arching under you  
Watching the stars fall from your eyes into mine

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Don't give me to this love  
Being us back to this love