

## She Prefers Fire

Deborah Conway

Deborah Conway and Scott Cutler  
I slid right into your hands  
And you grabbed me and told me how you'd understand  
Whatever I wanted to be  
And I believed for a while you believing in me  
I'm turning circles again  
Caught in a spin  
I'm a high fly trapeze  
To you little worm  
Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees  
Release me  
You know I wanna come down  
The air is too thin off the ground  
And my head's not clear  
Way up here  
You brought me what money can buy  
But I don't want the world I just want your time  
Now you want me to drink from your cup  
But baby it's too late to kiss and make up  
I'm turning circles again  
Caught in a spin  
I'm a high fly trapeze  
To you little worm  
Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees  
Release me  
You know I wanna come down  
The air is too thin off the ground  
And my head's not clear  
Way up here  
Release me  
You and I are going nowhere  
You stopped pretending to care  
Quite sometime ago  
And you've let it show  
Maybe you think I'm unfair  
But if you were in my shoes and your soul was bare  
Would the honey still drip from your tongue  
Would you still lie with ease if your jury was hung