

Blue Cassette

Friendly Fires

I found a tape in my back garden
A blue cassette covered in dirt
And through the dust the reels start turning
And plays the memories stored in earth

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

I found a place I thought was stolen
A place that's built on noise and leads
And in my hand it spins so gently
And fills a void rewinding me

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

Lay back down, I told myself
You're buried in earth, I told myself
Lay back down, I told myself
How could I ever forget you?

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

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