

Fire From Heaven

Guadalcanal Diary

Her eyes look up with tears of dust
Her breath all smoke, she left hanging
She heard a voice that came so near
A lowly life in darkest night

All the power of heaven,
No moon on nights like this
Two hands reach up
Nothing, nothing, nothing but the fire

These rooms where she had moved
A life all squeezed into these walls
She gazed out at the night
And wrote her dream across the sky

All the power of heaven,
No moon on nights like this
Two hands reach up
Fire from heaven
Fire from heaven

Strangest things drove her mad,
Someone she knew but never had
So don't call her anything,
She sang this chain of lies

All the power of heaven,
No moon on nights like this
Two hands reach up
Nothing, nothing, nothing but the fire