

# Firewalker

Liz Phair

My hopes are like embers lying around inside a firebed and  
Your mind is a firewalker, it steps on them like they are dead  
but

I can grow  
In spite of all you know  
You might not recognize me tomorrow  
Yes I can change  
In spite of all they say  
Become something strange and beautiful  
Like joy, like joy

Me, I'm like a wild flame that catches on whatever's near but  
Your mind is a firewalker, it sets its course and never veers b  
ut

I can grow  
In spite of all you know  
You might not recognize me tomorrow  
Yes I can change  
In spite of all they say  
Become something strange and beautiful  
Like joy, like joy

Take offers from every side and give my attentions about anywhe  
re well  
Do I recognize my actions, I look like I'm so unaware like  
I don't care

But I can grow  
In spite of all you know  
You might not recognize me tomorrow  
Yes I can change  
In spite of all they say  
Become something strange and beautiful  
Like joy, like joy