

Fire Away

Lucy Schwartz

When I was tying my laces
Reading books with just pictures
I had dreams of many places
Never found out where they were

So fire away, fire away, fire away, fire
Fire away, fire away, fire away, fire

Two bags of books and a suitcase
Leaving my only hometown
Father and mother will worry
But I've got to get lost to be found

So fire away, fire away, fire away, fire
Fire away, fire away, fire away, fire

With a heavy heart
And open arms
With a heavy heart
And open arms

I feel the wind at my footstep
Thunder inside of my bones
My legs come unfixed and they're running
Chasing the timekeepers call

So fire away, fire away, fire away, fire
Fire away, fire away, fire away, fire

With a heavy heart
And open arms
With a heavy heart
And open arms

Fire away, fire away, fire away, fire