Beauty on the Fire

Natalie Imbruglia

- 1. Here it comes again Cannot out run my desire Cover my decent And throw the Beauty on the fire Drawn towards the edge Do I assume I could fly Every secret shared Why do I drink the feelings dry Don't go too far Limitation scars
- R: Tonight could I be lost forever To drown my soul in sensory pleasure
- 2. Here it comes again You raise the bar even higher I cannot catch my breath So throw the Beauty on the fire Don't push too hard Limitation scars
- R: Tonight could I be lost forever To drown my soul in sensory pleasure sensory pleasure sensory pleasure sensory pleasure could I be lost forever