

## Trail Of Fire

Oceansize

I ran a trail of fire, through the meadow paths  
Guided by the river banks,  
And trees from which they'll have me hang  
Keep running away from the fire  
Keep running away from the light  
'til it's gone

Are all our summers,  
At one with the ground?  
And everything I loved you for,  
A trail of fire from the door  
It leads me to a hiding place  
and locking me inside

how loud this blade of grass  
how long til eventide  
the dark that shroud your loving neighbour  
he's the one who lit the paper  
while the reason's unexpressed  
and the sources undetermined  
the innocent are voiceless  
the voiceless are innocent  
should I cut that middleman  
just dig a hole and throw me in  
say a prayer to my loving saviour  
he's the one who lit the paper  
say a prayer to my loving saviour  
he's the one who lit the paper

From them I strip the title,  
Extinguished and misused  
And all our engraved memories,  
And unsuccessful remedies  
I'm sick of papering the cracks,  
And extinguishing the fire tracks

though flawed by design  
i'm torn from the strife  
that did pile at the door  
but is feared no more  
though I once wedded her  
and her want was to play  
as another's arms held  
took her wanting away

Questions, on top of questions  
don't think that answers are even here  
it is too late for me

Unsung Untied Alive  
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