

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

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