who tends the fire
who keeps the torches lit
who fills your eyes with smoke
so you can't see
I need the fire
I need the torches lit
to see through all the smoke covering me

I have seen the fires burning burning through the night I have watched the tides a-turning and they go from dark to light

what is this meaning
what does this writing mean
where do I go
what do I do for now
prophecies are foolish
they never last
they never speak the truth
so why are they calling me now

I have seen the fires burning burning through the night I have watched the tides a-turning and they go from dark to light

I don't know cause I cannot see all i'm sure is I gotta be i'm not sure that i'm even me but I know that I gotta be

you don't know that you're gonna die birth, life, death, is the reason why save those tears that you're gonna cry cause I know that you're gonna die

yes I know but I cannot see and i'm sure that I gotta be all these voices are killin' me but they say that I got say that I got say that I gotta be me.

who tends the fire
who keeps the torches lit
who fill your eyes with smoke
so you can't see
I need the fire
I need the torches lit to see

I have seen the fires burning burning through the night I have watched the tides a-turning still the fire burning bright