

Start a Fire

Passenger

I was born a baby boy a long time ago
Back when the hillsides were green and the water would flow

But nights they fall and settle like snow
I watched as the hillsides white with nowhere to go

Oooh
Think I'm gonna start a fire
Oooh
Think I'm gonna start a fire
Oooh

Now my heart is a frozen lake where stream used to flow
Down to the forest of my mind where memory would grow

Now I walk amongst the trees where the last sun glows
The leaves are all golden and brown with nowhere to go

Oooh
Think I'm gonna start a fire
And oooh
Think I'm gonna start a fire
Now

My skin like these boulders
Is cracking and older
With each passing year that goes

My cliff face is crumbling
Silently tumbling
Down to the water below
And if I light a match I'll be able to catch
The last sun before it goes

And oooh
I think I'm gonna start a fire
Oooh
I think I'm gonna start a fire
And oooh
I think I'm gonna start a fire
Now