

## 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

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

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

Ooh  
Think I'm gonna start a fire  
And ooh  
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 ooh  
I think I'm gonna start a fire  
Ooh  
I think I'm gonna start a fire  
And ooh  
I think I'm gonna start a fire  
Now