

## Little Fire

Patty Griffin

My friend, come stand beside me  
Lately, I'm feeling so lost  
A flood came and washed the stones of the path away  
And a hot sun turned the mud to dust

Calling the sheep in for the evening  
There's a voice, calls above the howling wind  
It says comes rest beside my little fire  
We'll ride out the storm that's coming in

My friend, you know me and my family  
You've seen us wandering through these times  
You've seen us in weakness and in power  
You've seen us forgetful and unkind

All that I want is one who knows me  
A kind hand on my face when I weep  
And I'd give back these things I know are meaningless  
For a little fire beside me when I sleep

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