

## Ashes & Fire

Ryan Adams

As he stared past the fire,  
His hunger to leave well it gnawed his poor heart alive,  
Her skin smelled like black cherry, blossom perfume,  
The sail boats they all sailed by  
And a river she cried.

And the wind was suddenly sweeter? than Roosevelt pine,  
The windows broke out and the cigarette smoke drifted by,  
The bums on the bowery were swallowed in the lights as cars rum  
bled by in the night  
Screaming run for your life.

With cool and silvery eyes  
And a heart was fit for desire,  
Drowned in a river of tears  
Oh a river? she cried left her with a heart  
Made of ashes and fire.

One day there was a silence and it washed through the town,  
There was no reason to speak and no one made a sound,  
Her eyes were indigo and the cats were all calico  
And the sail boats they all sailed by  
And a river she cried.

With cool and silvery eyes  
And a? heart that was fit for desire,  
Drowned in a river of tears  
Oh a river she cried left her with a heart  
Made of ashes and fire  
Ashes and fire  
Ashes and fire  
Ashes and fire