

# Let the Fire Burn

Sister Hazel

A pocket full of matches  
Not a cloud in the sky  
Rusty can of gasoline  
Dry wood stacked up high

I always run wide open  
That's just what I do  
I leave behind a burnin sky  
That lights up my rear view

Hey, hey  
Someday I might live and learn  
Hey hey  
Right now I'll let the fire burn  
Right now I'll watch the fire burn

The blaze is getting bigger  
Flames up to my face  
Scars lare getting hard to hide  
But I can't walk away

Hey, hey  
Someday I might live and learn  
Hey hey  
Right now I'll let the fire burn  
Right now I'll watch the fire burn

A little spark between us  
Sit back and let it grow  
Ride the rush and face the fear  
As the wind beins to blow

Hey, hey  
Someday I might live and learn  
Hey hey  
Right now I'll let the fire burn  
Right now I'll watch the fire burn.