Ba55

Switchfoot

I want a fire that could burn me clean Light the sky with my black-eyed dreams And let my soul fly And let my soul fly I want a fire burning down the door Let the wounds of my embers soar And let my soul fly And let my soul fly Let it go Yeah, let it go Ah, ah, Let it go (ah) Ah, ah Pavement beneath my feet I watch the white lines fly Nothing between us here but the black blue sky Suspended up in the air, like a still life Yeah, we're suspended up into the air, Like a still life Let it go Let it go I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean I believe you're the fire that could burn me clean And let my soul fly And let my soul fly Pavement beneath my feet I watch the white lines fly I want a fire that could burn me clean I want a fire that could burn me clean And let it go