

## Blowing Fire

### The Joy Formidable

Been blowing fire  
For much too long  
Been wondering why  
I got involved  
I took a walk  
In the dead of night  
I wished it deep  
But you were right  
Now everyone is regret and love  
A lot of them  
Don't feel anything at all  
It's coming to a head  
Stop moving around

Been blowing fire for much too long  
And getting nothing

Now, what gives in?  
There's more of them  
But they don't feel the nightly dread  
A mother high  
A face of questions  
That wasted look, that's your reflection

Been blowing fire for much too long  
And getting nothing

And now, it races back to me  
I wanted you to know  
(There's every chance for you to see)  
Not every river overflows

All their cries, the same to you  
And they're tired, the same as you  
All the fears, the same as you  
All their minds made up like you  
Turning hot or cold  
We left the same  
Told myself it's me who's changed  
Can I let it all pour inside, it took my walls  
But it left my heart behind

Been blowing fire for much too long and getting nothing  
How long 'til you catch on