

Fire in the Head

The Tea Party

you stay
silent, knowing, always in time
see how this love stays divine
sleep here
hoping, knowing, always in time
see how the love stays divine

and i'm waiting
when I return to her I find
i'm waiting
flowers of evil in my mind
and i'm waiting
dancing with fire on the edge
i'm waiting
remembering all of what she said
and i'm waiting
hoping the rains will wash away
i'm waiting
hoping a guide will show the way
and i'm waiting
dancing with fire on the edge
i'm waiting
remembering all of what she said
with this fire in the head