

Fire In The Night

Zachary Richard

A call came from Denver in the middle of the night,
A voice so frail and tender coming through the trans-
continental line.
I can hardly hear you, you seem to far away,
I want to feel you near me 'cause I've been strung out
for days.

Burning like a fire in the night.
Flames are filling up the sky.

Last time in the secret place, it all seemed so strange,
Sad raining washing down your face, you say that I had
changed.
Running made it easy but had to take its toll.
All you got was a story to tell and a big crack on your
soul.

Burning like a fire in the night.
Flames are filling up the sky.

I never, never, never knew,
What your crazy love could get me to do.
And I have never been so blue.