

# This Fire

Dokken

On and on we go again  
There seems no point of view  
Over under upside down  
I don't know what to do  
There used to be passion  
Don't know when it slipped away  
I look around at everyone  
It happens every day  
I need to get off this spinnin' merry-go-round  
I'm upside down

No sense in talkin' till the morning comes  
I need to feel it once again

This fire is dyin'  
I can't feel it burnin' inside anymore  
This fire is dyin'  
I can't feel the passion that we had before  
Anymore

Contradiction, trepidation, different points of view  
Sitting in a place I said I'd never go with you  
Given half a chance I guess I'd throw it all away  
My opinion doesn't matter when there's shades of gray  
I need to know what you're lookin' fore

No sense in talkin' till the morning comes  
I need to feel it once again

This fire is dyin'  
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This fire is dyin'  
I can't feel the passion that we had before  
Anymore

I need the passion to live my life  
Live my dreams the way I like  
Give no reasons for what I have  
I tried to love you  
The best I can

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This fire is dyin'  
I can't feel the passion that we had before  
Anymore