

Fires

Fences

She no longer will follow the boy with wild eyes.
She no longer will tame him, while he dances in fires.
He'll build you a shelter, using his hands.
You know that he'll love you, the only way that he can.

Don't go.
Lifeless stranger.
Don't go to fires.

His hands are still shaken, by the touch of your hips.
His lips are still drunken, by the taste of your kiss.
Untangle your hair, love. I can't see through these fires.
Untangle my heart, love. I'll love you all night.

Don't go.
Lifeless stranger.
Don't go to fires.