

Slow Dancer

Noah Gundersen

She watched the valley burn like a slow dancer doing turns
My name was on every tongue
And all of the smoke and ash
Like the memory of the time gone bad
Hanging like a shadow

To light it up again burn like a holy fire
Light me up again if it makes you feel free
Light me up again call me a snake and a liar
And I will be the fire that keeps you warm

Matches to gasoline I could not keep my fingers clean
Enough for your gunpowder heart
And as I lit the fuse and ran for cover where were you
Standing with your hands on the flame

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