Starting Fires

Alec Chambers

You're turning me inside out
But I still have my doubts
And I'm still trying to figure you out
I'm on fire, I'm on fire

The heat of your touch is still haunting me
On my knees, thousand degrees
The embers consume me, and suddenly
I, I can't breathe

I keep starting fires just to light the way
I'm hoping to believe that you'll be back again
I'm running out of matches just to keep the flame
So I keep starting fires, I keep starting fires
I keep starting fires

Got a really fucked up way
Of making me feel insane
And I said I was trying to figure you out
I'm on fire, I'm on fire

I keep starting fires just to light the way
(The way)
I'm hoping to believe that you'll be back again
(Believe that you'll be back again)
I'm running out of matches just to keep the flame
(Whoa-oh)
So I keep starting fires, I keep starting fires
I keep starting fires

I keep starting fires just to light the way
I'm hoping to believe that you'll be back again
I'm running out of matches just to keep the flame
So I keep starting fires
(Oh, I keep starting fires, fire)
(Oh, I keep starting fires, fire)
(Oh, I keep starting fires, fire)
(Oh, I keep starting fires)

I keep starting fires
(Yeah, yeah)
I keep starting fires
(Yeah, yeah)
I keep starting fires
(Yeah, yeah)