

Pale Fire

Amanda Shires

She took her lover on a road trip
Turned out to be a bad idea
She lost his eagle feather roach clip
A present from some sad Maria
Things never made it back to normal
He was the wrong kind of naive
She stopped for gas in Oklahoma
Left him alone on St. John's Eve

There's a pale fire
There's a pale fire
There's a pale fire rising on the plain

Remember when you were a fighter?
Remember when I was a queen?
Now I'm just another rider
Can't keep up with your machine

Every man I meet is perfect
Any better, they'd be wrong
That way it's never really worth it
And I can spend my days alone

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