

The Core

Eric Clapton

Every morning when I wake, a feeling soon begins to overtake me

.

Ringing in my ears resounds through my brain; it finally surrounds me.

There is fire, there is life, there is passion, fever and fury.
There is love and there is hate, there is longing, anger and worry.

R: Oh, I am a flame; feel it touch my heart.

And down at my core is the hottest part.

I can run without fear.

If it should become too cold, I know I can endure the frostbite

.

Oh, a blanket then I'll wrap around me; I keep myself so close to my sight.

No one then can cause me harm, just as the river runs into the sea.

'Cause every day, a fire alarm is deafening the silence all around me.

R: Oh, I am a flame...

It is burning.

It is burning.

You can trust me; we can laugh. Together we can share our sorrow.

I will give you secrets too, an attitude that you may borrow.
Gypsy woman said to me, "One thing you must bear in your mind:
You are young and you are free, but damned if you're deceased in your own lifetime."

Oh, you have a flame; feel it in your heart.

And down at the core is the hottest part.

We can run without fear.

It is burning.

It is burning.