

## Blue Cassette

Friendly Fires

I found a tape in my back garden  
A blue cassette covered in dirt  
And through the dust the reels start turning  
And plays the memories stored in earth

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning  
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice  
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

I found a place I thought was stolen  
A place that's built on noise and leads  
And in my hand it spins so gently  
And fills a void rewinding me

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning  
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice  
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

Lay back down, I told myself  
You're buried in earth, I told myself  
Lay back down, I told myself  
How could I ever forget you?

As I hear your voice, it sets my heart on fire, that with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire, and I can't stop the reels from turning  
I can't stop the tape machine, as I hear your voice  
It sets my heart on fire, my heart on fire

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