

Feed This Fire

Highway 101

It might be you, it might be me
It might be only one degree
But I would swear it's getting colder in this room
We just don't seem to care to touch
We just don't want to share that much
But darlin' every fire needs something to consume

We've got to feed this fire
We've got to fan this flame
If this love burns out we've got ourselves to blame
We've got to stoke these coals
Until they glow red hot
We've got to feed this fire with everything we've got

Have you forgotten about the snow
How hard that winter wind could blow
Back when our cold and hungry hearts were on the street
So let us swear then, you and I
To never let this fire die
Until these hearts have turned to ashes in the heat

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