

Brushfire

In the Valley Below

Brushfire, smoke in my eye
A whisper in my ear
Oh my devil inside
I think I better keep you near

The hour is coming
The animals running
The ashes are falling
The spirit is calling

I'm ready to burn
I may not return
I walk with fire
This is my church
I kneel and I search
I walk with fire

Oh my devil inside
We've burned it all away
I guess we're the only ones left
There's nothing in our way

The hour is coming
The animals running
The ashes are falling
The spirit is calling

I'm ready to burn
I may not return
I walk with fire
This is my church
I kneel and I search
I walk with fire

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