

## Fires

Ina Wroldsen

I'm gathering wood, I'm cutting down trees  
I'm keeping it dry like my father taught me  
I'm doing fake smiles, it's inevitable  
Matter of time, then you're gonna leave me  
And I am all for preparation  
I'm well aware, so I prepare for separation  
I'm gathering wood, I'm cutting down trees

'Cause I'ma light fires  
So when you're lost you look for embers  
You look for ashes  
Yes, I'ma light fires  
So when you're lost you just you remember  
To look for matches  
Every time the darkness gets too black  
Every time you find yourself off track  
Then I'ma light fires  
So you can find me  
I'ma light fires

I'm gathering stones, I'm marking out lines  
I'm steeling myself like my mother taught me  
I know that farewell is inevitable  
Matter of time then you're gonna break free  
And I'm all for preparation  
I'm well aware, so I prepare for separation  
I'm gathering stones, I'm marking out lines

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So when you're lost you look for embers  
You look for ashes  
Yes, I'ma light fires  
So when you're lost you just you remember  
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