

## Fire & Undertow

Lera Lynn

Afraid of catching on fire  
It pulls the blood down from my head  
And still I am just an animal  
And all of my parts must be fed

Funny how the lines so easily fill  
When you're living with a muddy head,  
Slide down the hill

Afraid of undertow  
It turns my heart,  
my head and everything I think I know  
The waves carry it away  
I'm lost at sea and I have no oar to row

And there's no way to know baby,  
The motion of the sea

You say you'll catch me when I fall  
Maybe baby I just need to hit the ground  
And if you love me too hard  
I may end up making the same, old sound  
Just don't be afraid, baby  
Afraid of losing me