

Fox Fire

Loggins & Messina

Caught in the middle of a moonbeam, oh a flicker of light
I took a look and then it run away, back on into the night
Oh, stopped, stopped tickin' of my heartbeat, a look in his eye
Had the hunger of a mountain lion and the thunder in fire

And every time he appears it comes as a surprise
And he thinks he's clever as fox fire dancin' on a distant rise
Then when I catch that devil, ooh, there gonna be a slow down
There gonna be a mighty slow down, yeah

Caught in the embers of my night fire, in the cracklin' and glow
I get the feeling he's a-
watching me somewhere there in the cold

And one of these days I'm thinking I'll take him by surprise
He's not so clever as fox fire, dancing on a distant rise
And when I catch that devil, there gonna be a slow down
There gonna be a mighty slow down