

Firelight

Mandolin Orange

Waking up, climbing through lifetimes to where we stand
Where do we go?
It's hard to know how much we've repressed
Photographs are never enough, but we make it work
Passing the time is breaking my mind
Have we earned all this hurt?

I can't help running from all of the things we share
I feel you reaching out, it's nice to know you care

'Cause I like the sight of you by my side
There, at the end of a long day
Talking in the firelight

Gone again, on to a place where the light won't bend
What do we find behind the line where our vision ends?
Memories gone or distorted, they don't sit right
Oh, to recall
There's always that fall into black and white

I can't help running up against the same old walls
We keep on putting up, trying to cope with it all

Oh, I like the sight of you by my side
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