

# Walk Through The Fire

Mary Gauthier

In the darkness it finds me  
the terrible fire  
it don't matter how much I pray  
the flames leap and burn me  
there's nothing I can do  
to make the fear go away  
I try to keep moving  
try not to look back  
push really hard on the stone  
but I walk through the fire alone

The tree by my window  
turns gray in November  
I watch the leaves as they fall  
the branches left naked  
reach up so proudly  
I wish to God you would call  
but me I'm the dead one  
you are the lover  
who loved me right down to my bones  
now I walk through the fire alone

The powers that push me  
they move me they own me  
they constantly tell me to run  
I try not to listen  
I try to fight them  
but never a battle I've won  
so I let go of lovers  
I let go of diamonds  
I've plenty of sins to atone  
while I walk through the fire alone

Hold onto your children  
hold onto your Mama  
hold onto the ones that you love  
hold onto your heart  
hold onto your visions  
hold onto what you're dreaming of  
if there's something missing  
or if you're hiding from  
someone you long to have known  
then you'll walk through the fire  
walk through the fire  
walk through the fire alone