

# Feed The Flames

Michael Malarkey

In the dark part of the woods  
Up to nothing good  
Hide your secret smile better  
But the only way to breathe  
A humour that you need  
Don't do each other in deeper  
Just before you both begin  
Feed the flames

Dance on the edge  
With obliviousness  
She's sharp as knives  
On the edge of the world  
Under the microscope

You're my blood  
And I know your ways  
I see you sway like the trees  
Changing your allegiance  
You're my blood  
And we're one and the same  
I watch your light shine within  
Glowing like a beacon  
Feed the flames

Escape the city scape  
You're better off without it  
And the night it turns to you  
With your red, white, black and blue  
And your eyes that tend to run, honey  
You said this would be fun  
You said this would be fun

Dance on the edge  
With obliviousness  
She's sharp as knives  
On the edge of the world  
Under the microscope

You're my blood  
And I know your ways  
I see you sway like the trees  
Changing your allegiance  
You're my blood  
And we're one and the same  
I watch your light shine within  
Glowing like a beacon  
Glowing like a beacon  
Glowing like a beacon  
Feed the flames  
Feed the flames