

## Huge Fire

Mount Eerie

Trying to see from in this room where it is blinding  
Learning to breathe beneath the surface  
Of all the wrecked up things I haul with me around

I heard singing at twilight  
Trailed by belongings, I crawled forward  
Into a clearing at dusk  
And got a huge fire going  
It grew, night fell, and I kept throwing  
Whatever I could pick up into the flames

Nothing but me and all this shattered wood I've been pulling  
Into a heap of flames and smoke, this is my life  
And now I've lived long enough to know  
That nothing's stronger than the blow  
The whipping wind, the way it tears  
The sparks are full in the sky yawning open  
Breath only very rarely song

You were singing at twilight  
With your fingers moving  
And I heard the same song in a dream  
And I sing it now to myself  
I carry it into the night  
I walk and there's a fire but it's at my back

Three days of heavy rain and there's still coals