Noah Gundersen

Fire

I was born in a lighthouse Where my mother lay And she wont wake for no shouting

I was raised by the water By the crippling waves And the gulls gave me my singing voice

When the devil came to visit me He said son I am your enemy Fear me But it came to my surprise I was drawn by the fire

I set off west in the springtime Before the flowers had bloomed And the frost and ice followed me

I met a lot of fine women With the small of their backs Shining like the crescent moon

When the finest came to visit me She said son I am your enemy Fear me But it came as no surprise I was drawn by the fire

Неу

I am looking for freedom In the wild eyes of the dancing girls Hey I am looking for freedom In the open arms of America

I was told to find jesus In a stained glass church Where the light shines red like blood

But the eyes of his children Were so bitterly burned That I could not stand to look at them

When he finally came to visit me He was dressed in the rags of poverty

And it came as no surpass It came as no surprise

Hey I am looking for freedom In the wild eyes of the dancing girls Hey I am looking for freedom In the open arms of America

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