

Fires

Polly Scattergood

Fires in the sand
Driftwood on the water
Lift those flames up high, my friend
Then send you to the water

Fires in the sand
Driftwood on the water
Lift those flames up higher
As we send you down to slaughter

The waves that hold you swell and sway
And twist beneath your body frame
As peaceful as I have ever seen
Your restless spirit's bound for better things

Hanging on
We keep on hanging on
Hanging by a thread

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Then send you to the water

These hands that hold you
Fast enthrall
They're not the kind of hands
That you can feel at all

Take off your bracelet
Take off your rings
Never again will you have
Such need of things

Hanging on
We keep on hanging on
Hanging by a thread

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