

# Fire

Sara Bareilles

Door clicks while his wheels start spinning on the pavement  
And I go fill the space up where he has been staying  
Won't lose much sleep, he never went that deep  
Love you? Oh you sweet thing, no, I never said that  
Let me hold your ego while you get your bag packed  
Don't take this the wrong way  
But when a spade shows up I call it by its first name

We were  
We were never gonna catch fire  
We'd have burned up in the flames  
Long before they ever rose up higher  
Someday I  
I won't have to feel the cold  
But I do now so I'll know  
What it feels like when I feel fire  
Fire

(Fire)  
(Fire)

Talk, touch, kiss then this one's just like all the others  
But I know all too well that I want deeper waters  
I held my breath to swim  
But shallow shores aren't safe enough to dive in

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That comes and stays fire  
On blood and veins fire  
I've only ever wanted fire  
In my chest  
In my mouth  
On my tongue  
In my mind  
And my soul  
So my lungs can breathe in fire

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