

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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