Consume Me In Your Fire

Sophie B. Hawkins

Some nights I'm on a long black train
Through the countryside
Some days I let a rocking horse
Take me for a ride
And I like to float alone
On the rising tide

Consume me in your fire
Don't spare me for your wife
Lay my body on your pyre
I'd rather be your life

Some nights I want to shake you up While you're sleeping
Some days I want to wake you up While you're weeping
And why should I re-break my heart If you ain't leaping

Consume me in your fire
Don't spare me for your wife
Lay my body on your pyre
I'd rather be your life

Don't you understand

So spend me with abandon
Don't save me for your death
Darling use me at random
I'd rather breathe your breath