

Fire

Augustana

No it don't come easy,
And no it don't come fast,
Lock me up inside your garden,
Take me to the riverside, Fire, burning me up,
Desire, taking me so much higher,
And leaving me whole There you were,
In your black dress,
Moving slow, to the sadness,
I could watch you dance for hours,
I could take you by my side Fire, burning me up,
Desire, taking me so much higher,
And leaving me...
Fire, turning me on,
Desire, taking me so much higher,
And leaving me whole

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>