Into the Fire

Erin McCarley

Come on, come on Put your hands into the fire Explain, explain As I turn, I meet the powerThis time, this time Turning white and senses dying Pull up, pull up From one extreme to anotherFrom the summer to the spring From the mountain to the air From samaritan to sin And it's waiting on the air Come on, come on Put your hands into the fire Explain, explain As I turn, I meet the powerThis time, this time Turning white and senses dying Pull up, pull up From one extreme to anotherFrom the summer to the spring From the mountain to the air From samaritan to sin And it's waiting on the air Now I'm low, I'm looking out, I'm looking in Way down, the lights are dimmer Now I'm low, I'm looking out, I'm looking in Way down, the lights are dimmer Come on, come on Put your hands into the fire

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

Come on, come on