Keeper of the Flame

Miranda Lambert

I'm walking in their footsteps I'm singing their old songs Somebody blazed this trail I'm treadin' on I'm bent, but I'm not broken I'm stronger than I feel I'm made of flesh and bone Not made of steelI'm the keeper of the flame The teller of the story Keeper of the flame For the ones that came before me For those little pilot lights, waiting to ignite Like fireflies in the rain Keeper of the flame I've been burned out to ashes Waiting for a wind To carry me and start a fire again Sometimes I'm just a flicker A candle in your eye But I swear to God I'll never let it dieI'm the keeper of the flame The teller of the story Keeper of the flame For the ones that came before me For those little pilot lights, waiting to ignite Like fireflies in the rain Keeper of the flame When I'm drowning When I'm fighting When I'm screaming When I'm hiding When I'm losing When I'm winning I go back to The beginningKeeper of the flame The teller of the story Keeper of the flame I'm not doing it for the glory But for those little pilot lights, waiting to ignite Like fireflies in the rain Keeper of the flameI'm the keeper of the flame Ooooh, oooh

I'm the keeper of the flame Ooooh, oooh Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/