I’ll start a fire 4/4 135 BPM

I’ll start a fire in the room
These words on wire will touch and bloom
Sneaking slowly at your heat
No blush or hush just bittersweet

One sentence covered up as truth
One line to color you’re youth

D C G
Sweet sweets in the morning
Sweet sweets through the night
Sweet cheats while were burning
Sweet earnings in our sights

I’ll wipe the ashes of my shoulder
Have to find another way to go
A path between these words and silence
I’ll cast a spell and hope it grow
Guess I’m blind to all your visions
In your mind I am your foe

Bending bones to reach towards your wishes
in contradiction with my goal

And so we walk on through the gutter
Water rinsing between our toes
Wounds are healing in the clutter
Waiting for that final blow
Guess I’m blind to all your visions
In your mind I’ll never grow

Sweet sweets in the morning
Sweet sweets through the night
Sweet cheats while were burning
Sweet earnings in our sights

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